

# LIME ROCK GAZETTE.

DEVOTED TO COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, ART, SCIENCE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

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NO. 1.

## POETRY.



### THE PRESS.

BY MRS. ARBY.

Oh! the wondrous Press has a magic sway  
In its great and giant force,  
To the East and West it bends its way,  
And it takes o'er the seas its course;  
Gay dazling stores may the good ship fill,  
In the pride of its own excess,  
But it boasts a treasure more precious still,  
In the wealth of the mighty Press.

The son of genius, unsought, unknown,  
May his Heaven-born themes pursue,  
Their brightness gladdens himself alone,  
For his friends are far and few.  
But see, in the ranks of fame he stands,  
Let thousands his lays possess,  
And his name is blazoned in distant lands,  
Through the power of the mighty Press.

The poet's numbers, the scholar's lore,  
Cast their radiant spell o'er all;  
Those strains are couched in the cottage pore,  
That enchant the lordly hall;  
And the Book more holy than all beside,  
Which alone can truly bless,  
To the heathen shines as a lamp and guide,  
By the power of the mighty Press.

Alas! that a scene so bright, so clear,  
Should a dark reverse disclose,  
Alas! that a boon so great, so dear,  
Should be ever linked with woe;  
But the lawless doctrines of men profane,  
To the world their guile address,  
Pleading to thousands a name and home,  
Through the sway of the mighty Press.

Yet the summer sky has its wintry mood,  
And the Rose reveals a thorn,  
And evil must mix with good  
In a race to evil born;  
We must bear the pangs of a thwarted will  
Where we fondly hoped success,  
We must sigh o'er the mass of social ill,  
Diffused by the mighty Press.

Yet the light of Faith let us humbly seek  
To illumine our dangerous road,  
Let us deem all knowledge poor and weak  
That would lead our hearts from God;  
Then may we welcome Instruction's tide,  
As it flows our hand to bless,  
And greet with unmingled joy and pride,  
The gift of our glorious Press.

### A Beautiful Thought.

How few men seem to form a conception of the original dignity of their nature, or the exalted design of creation, regarding themselves as only creatures of time, endowed merely with animal passions and intellectual faculties; their projects, aims, and expectations, are circumscribed by the narrow outline of human life. They forget that instability and decay are written as with a sunbeam, upon all earthly objects; that this world, with all its pageantry, pomp, and power, is crumbling to dust; that the present life is scarcely deserving a thought, except as it forms an introduction to another, and that he alone acts a prudent or rational part, who frames his plans with a direct reference to that future and endless state of being. Sin has so blinded the understandings, and perverted the will, and debased the affections, that never fail to invest some temporal good with fancied perfection, and idly imagine that the attainment of it would satisfy the desire and fill the capacities of our mortal spirit. Vain thought! How do they know themselves. The soul is of earth, and they will strive in vain to chain it to the dust. Though its native strength has been impaired, and its purity tarnished, and its glory changed, it cannot always be a prisoner here. Send it forth as you will to range the whole material universe; and, like the dove dismissed from the ark, it will return without finding a single place to rest—for it has no resting place but the bosom of God.

LIFE OF MAN.—How transient is the life of man!—To-day he is in his glory—full of health and buoyant of spirits. Tomorrow he is cut down and the cold clod is his bed. Yet we are looking to the future and forming new schemes, as if life were immortal and all men would be swept from the stage of life before ourselves. How affecting is the remark of another: "A man is thirty years old before he has any settled thought of his future; it is not completed before fifty; he fills a budding in his old age, and dies by the time his home is in a condition to be painted and glazed." Thus is man; thus is life. He only is wise, who, with an eye to the future, enjoys the present, and holds himself in readiness to depart whenever the mandate goes forth: this night thy soul shall be required of thee.

He only is a great man who can neglect the applause of the multitude, and enjoy himself independent of its favor.

## SELECTED TALES.

### The Widow's daughter.

BY ELIZA WALKER.

"Time, faith, and energy are the three friends God hath given to the poor."

*Julia's Night and Morning.*

It was towards the close of the busy month of April; but, though early in the spring the weather was bright and bracing—one of those days which, from their clear, delicious freshness, gave added buoyancy to the step, strength and elasticity to the spirit—when the boon of mere existence is felt as a joy and blessing, and the heart, forgetting the shadows which past grief or impending calamity fling over it, breathes untroubled aspirations of praise and thanksgiving to the Author of all good!—How appropriate, then, was a day like this for the long-projected event Morton Grange! What was it commemorative of? Were the nuptials of the young and lovely the event celebrated? The birth or majority of an heir recorded thus by joy and festivity? It was neither of these occasions which collected all the *élite* of—share in to one focus. It was to mark the recovery from long and dangerous illness, of Eva, the only child of the proud and pompous owner of Morton Grange—a young, still feeble, ailing girl of fifteen. The successive deaths of five other children, the long period which intervened between the demise of the last of these and the birth of little Eva, had made her to her parents an object, it might be said, almost of idolatry. Such affluence of love was scattered over her path, so fenced in was she by the eager, watchful care of parental affection, from the common casualties of peril and danger, that when, despite the vigilance exercised, disease struck her down, and the glad laugh was exchanged for the low wail of anguish, the bright glance dimmed by the films of sickness, the appalled parents started as from a dream.—What, then, was she, the only and beloved, whom they had so cherished and caressed, hurrying, like their other little ones, to the dreary grave? There was agony almost to madness in the thought. All that consummate medical skill could effect was powerless; all that ceaseless, unremitting attention accomplish, offered. Heaven was besought with earnest, supplicating importunity, to spare their treasure; and Heaven listened to their prayer! The fever of delirium passed away, and the thin hand pressed once more in recognition the mother's fervent clasp; the pale lip wreathed into a faint smile on the fond father, who bent breathlessly watching each varying turn of the ailing face. Eva was pronounced out of danger; convalescence rapidly followed; and when entire recovery was established, every friend on their visiting list was eagerly bid to share in the exuberant joy which filled the whole household of Morton Grange, from its impetuous master to its humblest retainers. And was Eva worthy of this prodigality of love? In truth she was. Not only did her face and figure give promise of singular and exquisite loveliness—not only in the large deep blue eye, whose dark lashes swept a cheek round and fair as sculptured marble—not only in the black shining ringlets which clustered round that cherub face, were there beauty and expression; but in every modulation of the low, sweet voice; every movement of the small rosy mouth told of the mind that dwelt within, of the warmth and sensibility of the heart beating in her young bosom. If ever there was a nature from which every taint of selfishness, that passion and corrupter of human motives and actions, was banished—if ever one utterly exempt from that cold, calculating, worldly wisdom, which, fostering the nobler and more generous impulses, slopes each deed in accordance only with hard systematic policy, it was that of Eva Morton; sensitive, truthful, trustful, with the ready tear for any suffering, the open hand for every distress, the radiant smile for others' joy, the keen sympathy for humanity in all its varied aspects, from her parents, down to her first objects in creation, down to the bird and dog which fell from her hand to the lowliest insect which crawled in her path, the loveliness of her nature was developed and exhibited. The voice of harshness, the tone of reproach, never yet had met her ear. When she should be deemed to listen to these, how would her soft, but vivid and kindling temperament, bear the latter novelty!

The fit at Morton Grange was in no respect dissimilar to thousands that have gone before it, or the thousands by which it will be succeeded. The appointments, where the outlay of money is the last point considered, and over which exquisite taste presides to direct and design, could scarcely fail to be good. Under the superintendence of Mrs. Morton, they were perfect; for in all matters appertaining to dress or decoration, whether persons, rooms, or gardens, were to be embellished, the lady's artistic skill was equally displayed, and was ever unimpeachable and kindless.—On this occasion, when her heart was filled with overflowing with rapture and thankfulness, there was a peculiar pleasure in taking ingenuity to its extreme limit in

manifesting by every outward symbol of splendor and gaiety, the feelings which possessed her. The result was quite satisfactory, even to her fastidious eyes, and those of the five hundred guests, partakers of the festivity. Among these, there were none peculiarly noticeable. There was the usual amount of match-making, and handsome, well-dressed young men, on whom to possess the authorized artillery of smiles and glances; much scandal—for, alas! in this country, even when "two or three only are gathered together," never is this most odious accessory banished; much make-believe love-making, and a little true; divers well-bred and appropriate compliments to the lady of the house; and a superabundance of carresses and flattery to the little invalid, the heroine of the day; with many speculative guesses as to what would be the probable amount of her fortune at the death of her father. Nor was it only the wealthy and influential who were called to eat the "fattened calf," to rejoice at the preservation and recovery of Eva. Every tenant, every cottager, on Mr. Morton's estate, whether tottering with age, or helpless through infancy, were invited to participate in the general demonstration of delight and pleasure. But to Eva nothing gave so sweet a joy as receiving from the children of her own Sunday-school their small offering of fragrant flowers, and rendering in return some pretty gift or toy. But time still leaps onward to eternity! Whether the hours be chronicled by the dial of joy or despair, unnoted, or bitterly, wearily counted, pass they must!

The fest ended amidst bonfires blazing, music pealing, and fireworks glittering.—The guests retired to their respective homes; some with heartaches, which the next morning's sun should chase away;—others, it may be, with impressions of a deeper, perhaps indelible character; as if to mock at the instability of all human pleasure, and to show to the proud and exulting how slender is the barrier which divides happiness from misery, and that "in the midst of life we are in death."—When the next sun shone upon Morton Grange, it dawned upon a heap of smoking ruins! Whether the fire which, in a few short hours, laid the stately fabric in dust and ashes, was the consequence of accident or design was never clearly demonstrated; destruction, total and complete, was the result.—Whilst every inmate was hurried in profound slumber, overcome by the fatigues of the preceding night they were roused to consciousness by the fearful announcement that a portion of the house was in flames.

A young officer, on a visit to the Rector of the village, who had risen early in order to reach the first railway train which should convey him to London, from whence he was to embark with his regiment for the East, was the first person who gave to the horrified inhabitants, announcement of the peril which surrounded them. The wind, which howled in terrific gusts, assisted the work of devastation, and they had barely time to escape with their lives, ere the noble mansion was blazing in every part. And Eva, where was she? The tidings of her danger sufficed to fling her instantly into total insensibility. Her parents, wild, yet hapless, through excessive fear, round the air with their screams; but the very abundance of their agony seemed to render them impotent to direct, powerless to save. The domestics, intent on self-preservation, obeyed its instinctive impulse, and sought but their own safety. And she, the beautiful and beloved, night in a few moments had been a blackened corpse, but for the heroic exertions of Cyril Vernon, (the young officer before alluded to,) who, on hearing that she was yet in the house, only waited to ascertain the situation of the flames, which were gathering around him, rushed to the apartment where the gentle child lay lifeless and motionless, snatched her in his arms, covered her carefully with his cloak, and succeeded, despite the imminent peril which threatened both, in placing her unscathed, in her weeping mother's arms.

Time would not permit the intrepid Cyril to wait to receive the fervent blessings poured on his head; he had only a moment to breathe a prayer of thanksgiving to his Maker, who had preserved him and made him instrumental in saving the precious life of young Eva; and ere she had unlashed her eyes to consciousness, he was again on his route.

Morton Grange, then, existed no longer, and it was the commencement of a train of successive casualties and evils, which ultimately plunged the family in sorrow, poverty, and ruin. A few days only subsequent to the conflagration of his house, Mr. Morton was called upon to bear a yet more heavy calamity. Engaged to an enormous extent in speculation in the funds he accepted the success which had hitherto attended his schemes as an augury and earnest of their perpetuity; but the tide of fortune, as is frequently the case, ebbed suddenly and ceaselessly.—Political events darkened and convulsed the horizon of the "money market," a rapid and ruinous fall in the funds was the consequence, and the hapless Morton found himself not only beggared, but involved in

liabilities to the amount of thousands, which not the mortgage of every thing he possessed, not even the sale of the family jewels and plate would avail to discharge. Maddened, desperate, cowardly, he staggered beneath the new and overwhelming evils which met him on every side, and instead of waiting for the help, he fled and of the "Time, faith, energy," which one of our first living writers has so exquisitely denominated as "the three friends God has given to the poor," put a pistol to his head and became a suicide.

The brief limits of a tale forbid us to follow step by step, the declining fortunes of the devoted family of Morton. The widow and her daughter found—as alas! to the discredit of human nature, experience has ever proved—that the summer friends of prosperity fly with the first indication of poverty's wintry chills. They gathered together the small remnant of property, which, after the payment of all demands yielded but a poor pittance indeed; and leaving the scene of their former splendor forever, proceeded to London. They entered the vast metropolis of the world, as hundreds do daily, without aim, resource, or friends! It was now, and ever since the shadows of adversity had encompassed them, that all the beautiful points in Eva's character more prominently developed themselves. Though but a child still, such events seemed to have forced into sudden and perfect maturity the wisdom and intelligence of ripened years. She saw her mother, weak in nature, even in affluence, now absolutely helpless in grief and indigence, with only tears and sighs, and useless lamentations, to meet the evils which surrounded them, succumbing feebly to the accidents of the moment, without purpose and exertion for the present, or faith and confidence for the future. To add to their already "huge calamities," an attack of rheumatic fever laid Mrs. Morton on a sick bed, and deprived her temporarily of the use of her limbs; and thus was she made doubly dependent on the energies and capabilities of her youthful daughter for support.—They had established themselves in a small lodging in Soho;—town, as a cheap and obscure locality; but though the rooms they tenanted were meanly and scantily furnished, and at a low rent, yet how were the swiftly recurring weekly payments to be met, with all the other incidental expenses? Of the money they had brought from the country, a large part had been consumed by the long illness of Mrs. Morton. To the few feminine occupations which in this country give bread (how oft but little else!) to those who require and seek it, Eva's tender age presented an insuperable barrier. Who would have taken a child of scarcely sixteen as a teacher and instructress? Her surpassing beauty, also, would have retarded rather than have advanced the probability of meeting with an engagement of the kind, even had her years qualified her for the task.

The construction of fancy articles for the bazaars, after days and nights of ceaseless rumination to poor Eva, was the only medium that suggested itself to provide a roof and maintenance for her afflicted mother and self. In the scorching heat, the wintry snow, was the once pampered and delicate child of luxury and pomp, compelled to traverse the streets, to procure implements for her work and purchases for it when completed. She who had commanded wherever she moved, had now to sue for direction and employment from the hard, the ignorant and the coarse-minded. But she repined not if success were the reward of her endeavors and labors, and they procured—the dearest boon—the means to purchase some coveted dainty for her sick and querulous, but fondly loved mother. For herself, she cared nothing; her face the scariest, her dress the simplest, falling from the earliest dawn to the midnight gloom, yet no repining word, no feeble murmur, ever escaped her lip; she confided in Him who "cares for the fatherless," and trusted that at His own good time the "three friends he has given to the poor" would effect her deliverance from the bitter thrall of poverty. But alas! incessant labor, broken rest, exposure to all weathers, worked their effect upon the delicate frame of Eva Morton; day by day her step became feebler, her eye more dim; still the same amount of work must be completed, or they would fall into arrears.—Hardly could she drag her tottering steps to bazaars and shops, where she disposed of her petty merchandise. But she did. The mighty force of will, the strong sustaining impetus of a holy duty, combated with physical weakness, and gave her the power to do, when thousands, beneath the paralyzing influence of health so shattered, would have sunk in helpless and prostrate despair.

It was after a morning more than usually harassing, when weary hours had been spent in fruitlessly endeavoring to dispose of her little wares, that Eva, on her homeward path, took her route through the Regent's Park, hoping that the fresh clear breeze from the Highgate hills might, at least, temporarily brace her. It was the height of the London season, when, at certain hours, all the Parks present so gay and animated an appearance.

The bright sunshine, the glittering equipages, the smiling faces, all were in sad contrast with the pale-faced, sorrowful girl, who was crawling, rather than walking, along the bread-thronged path. A nursery maid, with two children, one an infant in arms, the other a beautiful boy of three years of age, were among the pedestrians. The baby dropped the toy it held in its tiny hand; the servant stooped to recover it, and at the same instant, the boy, in pursuit of an Italian *espresso* which accompanied them, rushed into the midst of the drive where the carriages were piling carelessly along—another minute, and the child would have been crushed under the wheels of a britchea, when Eva, who saw the boy's imminent danger, at the risk of her own life, and with a strength which, in her debilitated state, was almost superhuman, dragged it from the road. But in her efforts to avert mischief from the child, she herself received a blow from the pole of the carriage, and she had scarcely placed him unharmed on the footpath, ere she fell bleeding and senseless on the ground. To summon the carriage of the grandmother of the boy, which was a little in advance, explain the nature of the accident, lift the lifeless Eva into the vehicle, and convey her to the nearest surgeon's, were events that followed in instant succession. The injuries she had received were found to be, on examination, of a trifling nature. She was driven to her humble lodging, promising to call on Mrs. Leslie, the relative of the child, as soon as she was sufficiently recovered, and receive again and again her grateful thanks. But weeks passed ere Eva could do this,—a long and severe illness followed the event narrated above. Not uncheered, not unassisted, however was her sick-bed; Mrs. Leslie, ascertaining the straitened circumstances of the being who had saved her idolized grandchild from death, provided every appliance and accessory which generosity and wealth could supply to mitigate and relieve the sufferings of Eva. Finding on a near and constant intercourse with her, the beautiful piety her character had exhibited, she offered on her recovery, a permanent asylum to herself and mother in her house in Curzon street. And when the period of convalescence arrived the offer was accepted, Eva becoming the instructress of young Arthur. The mother of the boy (Mrs. Leslie's only daughter,) had died in giving birth to an infant, now only a few months old; his father was with the army in India, and the whole charge of the children devolved on Mrs. Leslie, whose love and wealth made her qualified for the task, but who labored under the affliction of total blindness. It was therefore, with joy she found one so competent so gentle, so accomplished, as Eva, to associate with her in the care of the children committed to her charge. And in another way also was Eva able to administer to her gratification. Gifted with a voice of exquisite beauty, music with Eva in her pulpy days had been joy, almost a passion; so it was also with Mrs. Leslie, and being incapacitated by her infirmity from indulging other sources of pleasure, she leaned on this one for solace and amusement. To listen to the songs she had loved in early youth, breathed by the sweet and bird-like voice of Eva, was a source of intense and unalloyed delight. Perhaps in the locality of Mayfair, no house possessed a circle where the inmates amalgamated better together or were more tranquilly happy, than were gathered under the roof of Mrs. Leslie in Curzon street. The disposition of Eva, serene, hopeful, unshaken in adversity, when the shadows had faded which once darkened her path, resumed the buoyancy and radiance which distinguished it in early youth. Her's was the temperament which is not only a boon to its possessor, but which, over a whole household its beneficent and genial power. Whether romping with the children, singing to her old blind benefactress, or combating with loving words and sunny smiles the peevishness of her mother, she was equally resistless. But there was soon another being on whose destiny she would exert a mighty and abiding influence. Capt. Stewart, the father of the children, arrived from India. "Truth is stranger than fiction." He that has proved—and where is he who has not?—that our common, every-day life is characterized by passages of such romance that the novelist would scarcely dare invent, will not marvel that in Capt. Stewart, Eva identified the heroic Cyril Vernon, who bore her in his arms from Morton Grange on the night of the conflagration. For the life he then saved, she had almost an equivalent debt of gratitude to place to his account. His first-born, now in all the pride and beauty of healthy boyhood, had escaped an abrupt and painful death through her interposition. And so it is: retribution and reward, even in this world, are debt out to us according to the debts we have wrought, far more evenly than many admit. Captain Stewart, on the death of a bachelor-uncle in India had succeeded to his property, and assumed with it the name of his relative.

The reader will guess the sequel. Capt. Stewart, after being domiciliated under the same roof with Eva, soon found that his riches would avail little as ministrant

to his happiness, unless shared with the gentle Eva. Fortunately she reciprocated his feelings, and the bright and blissful courtship of a few months was ratified at the altar of St. George, Hanover Square. Eva Stewart, while basking in the light of unbounded prosperity, never forgot the deep and solemn lesson she had acquired while treading the thorny path of poverty and sorrow—that "her feet had well nigh stumbled," that she would have been overcome by despair, had she not remembered and confided in the promise, that "Time, faith, and energy are the three friends God hath given the poor."

The weather coming on cold, the captain loaned her a jacket, and song of the crew a comforter and mittens, and thus he was enabled to perform his duty.—Frequently after this, when it was his turn to go to the ship, he seemed almost bursting to tell her how grateful he felt for her kindness, but she gave him no opportunity to speak to her until one Sabbath morning, as she was distributing books from a library given to the ship by a Society in Liverpool, (which, by the way, we wish some good people would copy here,) when he came to get his book she talked with him, pointed out the utter ruin that would shortly fall upon him unless he became a sober man, and begged him for his own sake to reform. He heard her through, thanked her for the interest she manifested, told her he had once filled an officer's berth, and promised that he would now make one more effort to raise himself. When she informed her husband of this conversation, he smiled at what he termed her folly, in supposing that the man would keep his word; but she could not but hope he would be saved. His look of gratitude whenever she came on deck reassured her, and the books she placed in his hands gave evidence of being perused with care, and by the time they arrived in Boston, her protégé had lost all the marks that point out the intemperate man. But when once the ship was made fast, the borrowed jacket, &c., were returned to their owners, and the poor sailor prepared, with a sad heart, to go ashore with what few dollars were due to him, and most likely would have been compelled to have entered into a rum-seller's boarding-house and may be have forgotten his good intentions.

But his benefactress did not forget him, she interested for him with the captain, got him permission to stay on shore, and when he landed the vessel, for he had shipped by the way; and from the captain's wardrobe he was supplied with some indispensable articles. A week wore away, and he evinced no desire to return to his cups, and then they proposed to him to sign the Pledge; he said he was willing and anxious so to do. Accordingly, when the captain and his wife found out where and when the temperance meetings were held they went, taking him with them, he signed the Pledge, and returned again with them to their floating home.

A few days after this, they found him a temperance boarding-house. They visited New York, and on their return to Boston, the grateful man found them out, and gave them new cause to rejoice over his rescue, as since his signing the Pledge, he had been led, like thousands more, to that healing fountain opened in the house of David; and now, doubly secure, he felt strong to go out and battle with the sailor's foe.

Oh, how true it is, that woman's influence is of an all pervading character;—and wherever she is found, there should be found also a willingness to do as well as pity, to work as well as theorize.—Women of America! begin the year 1816 in imitating the example of this lady, fasten your eye upon some individual, determine, God being your helper, your pen toward bringing him into Ask that shall outdo the deluging wave of intemperance

**The Rescued Sailor.**  
About a year ago, the fine ship T—left New Orleans for Boston, with a tolerably sober crew, with the exception of one man, who was put on board by his landlord dead drunk, without clothing, bed, or ought else for his winter voyage. To this same landlord he had paid \$30 two or three days previous, together with \$15 more when he signed the T—'s articles. The wife of the captain was to make the voyage with them, and her heart was pained as the cabin-boy told her of the destitution of the drunken sailor, and she resolved when he should become sober, that she would endeavor to save him from courses so ruinous. But for several days after they left New Orleans, the sailor was crazed with the horrors, and could neither eat nor sleep. On the eighth day out, she fancied if he could not get him to eat, he would recover his senses; so she ordered the steward to prepare him a nice bowl of gruel, and then sent the boy forward to tell the poor fellow to come and receive it. Her kindness made such an impression on his mind, that he strove to obey her, and in a few hours he ceased his ravings and slept. The next day and the next, she continued to provide him with gruel, while his shipmates thankful for the quiet thus restored to the fore-cabin, wondered at the interest she took in the outcast.

The weather coming on cold, the captain loaned her a jacket, and song of the crew a comforter and mittens, and thus he was enabled to perform his duty.—Frequently after this, when it was his turn to go to the ship, he seemed almost bursting to tell her how grateful he felt for her kindness, but she gave him no opportunity to speak to her until one Sabbath morning, as she was distributing books from a library given to the ship by a Society in Liverpool, (which, by the way, we wish some good people would copy here,) when he came to get his book she talked with him, pointed out the utter ruin that would shortly fall upon him unless he became a sober man, and begged him for his own sake to reform. He heard her through, thanked her for the interest she manifested, told her he had once filled an officer's berth, and promised that he would now make one more effort to raise himself. When she informed her husband of this conversation, he smiled at what he termed her folly, in supposing that the man would keep his word; but she could not but hope he would be saved. His look of gratitude whenever she came on deck reassured her, and the books she placed in his hands gave evidence of being perused with care, and by the time they arrived in Boston, her protégé had lost all the marks that point out the intemperate man. But when once the ship was made fast, the borrowed jacket, &c., were returned to their owners, and the poor sailor prepared, with a sad heart, to go ashore with what few dollars were due to him, and most likely would have been compelled to have entered into a rum-seller's boarding-house and may be have forgotten his good intentions.

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## The New Year's Book.

BY MISS A. D. WOODBRIDGE.

The year  
Now lies before us, as an unread book!  
Its title, true is known, and on the page  
Which first doth meet the eye, we're gazing all;  
While fancy paints the joy, with which the leaves  
Shall, one by one, be turned.

And be it so  
With thee our gentle reader! May each page  
Be read with gladness, and nought meet thine eye  
To dim its brightness, nought to point the shaft  
Of sorrow, toward thine heart; but may it prove  
A year of happiness to thee and thine!

And with the year,  
The offerings laid before thee! May it hope  
To meet thy kindling glance, thy beaming smile!  
That thy fair hand shall rest upon each page?  
Ay! sooner than the leaves of time, are turned  
By the revolving year.

January 1.

From the New York Observer.

### Gone, but not Lost!

A year is gone! We speak of time  
Mis-spent as time lost. But it is not so—  
It has gone before us to judgment, and we  
shall find it again. I cannot conceive of  
anything more solemn connected with the  
close of one year and the opening of another,  
than this thought—*The past has gone to its account.* It is fixed on the pages  
of eternal record, and we shall meet it  
and behold it in the full blaze of infinite  
truth.

The actions of the year are gone not  
lost! Not one of them. Even every  
secret thing, good or bad, will be brought  
to light. My soul, what a revelation will  
burst upon thee, when that year lives  
again: when all those things which thou  
hadst thought unknown, or by thyself had  
been forgotten, shall be spread out under  
the eye of a gazing and wondering world.

The words of the year are gone, not  
lost! Every idle word: every wicked word:  
every thoughtless word: shall be found  
again. This spoken word: spoken in the  
ear of a friend: spoken in the social  
circle: spoken in the pulpit or the senate,  
—wherever or whenever uttered, not a syllable  
has been lost. The book of remembrance  
has then all. The written and printed  
words of the year are not lost.—  
the page on which they were stamped may  
have been destroyed, but they were trans-  
ferred to the tables of many minds, and  
they made impressions never to be effaced.  
It is a solemn thing to speak, or  
write, or print, when we bear in mind the  
imperishable nature of these fugitive  
words. There is not a section of the  
world where our language is read, into  
which these words will not penetrate, and  
the good or evil they accomplish there,  
will meet the soul of him who sends them  
forth!

The thoughts of the year are not lost!  
They have left their image and similitude  
on the soul, and they are to be thought  
over again, and again, and again, when  
the great day comes. What I have  
been thinking of is not a matter of indifference.  
These thoughts are working  
into the soul, moulding it and coloring it  
for eternity. Shall I wear their images  
on me when angels look at me? Shall my  
friends read them as they now read these?  
So with the friends of the year. Some  
of them are gone with it! I recall (I need  
not recall, for, the thought is seldom  
absent,) the names and forms of some  
with whom it was sweet to hold communion  
from week to week in these pages;  
who had the sympathies of man, and re-  
joiced in beauty, purity and truth for the  
single sake of these elements of divinity.  
They are gone, not lost. I cannot feel  
that they are lost.

—That eloquent and gentle one,  
Browed like an antique god with eye of fire,  
But chaste and soul too strong and calm for ire,  
is gone: yet we who knew and loved him  
feel that he has but stepped into the invis-  
ible—that he is near us, and nearer God  
than we.

"The dead are like the stars by day,  
Withdrawn from mortal eye,  
But not extinct—they hold their way  
In glory through the sky!"

We will cherish this sentiment in time  
to come. When we act, when we speak,  
when we think, we will bear in mind that  
the recording angel sits by us, with pen  
and tablets, and will write us down for  
eternity.

### Correspondence of the Gazette.

Boston, Dec. 29, 1846.

Messrs. Editors,—I received the Prospectus  
you forwarded, with great pleasure. It has been  
a matter of astonishment to me that so enterprising  
and wealthy a village as East-Thomaston should  
have so long been contented without supporting a  
newspaper among them. I was heartily glad when  
I learned that there is to be an effort made to sus-  
tain a paper. I know it will succeed: the business  
habits and good-sense spirit that has made East-  
Thomaston known all over the United States, is a  
sure and certain guarantee of the success of your  
enterprise. I shall occasionally send you the news  
from this metropolis, so that you can keep your  
readers advised as it transpires here.

Great improvements continue to be made in  
Boston. In every direction, houses are being taken  
down to make room for beautiful and elegant  
blocks of stores. In Milk Street, there is now but  
one dwelling house left, the whole street is, in fact,  
composed of stores of vast magnitude and splen-  
dour. In Washington, Federal and many other streets, the same enterprise  
and improvement strikes the eye, very agreeably,  
at almost every step. I notice a most beautiful  
Dry Goods Store in Milk Street, recently fitted up,  
and now occupied by Ralph Johnson Jr. of Belfast,  
now of the firm of Johnson & Shannon. I am told  
they have a splendid assortment, and sell low.—  
At 12, Washington St. there is a most elaborately  
fitted up fashionable Fancy Goods and Ladies' Ex-  
traordinary Store by Geo. W. Warren & Co.; their  
fine goods have made them exceedingly popular

I would recommend to your readers who may be  
in want of good clothing, at cheap rates, my friends  
Grove, Stone, & Co., Commercial Arcade, where  
may be found a splendid assortment of everything  
in the Gentleman's furnishing line. But in no-  
thing has the improvement in the city been greater  
than in the Public Houses; among the most con-  
spicuous stands the recently erected Eastern Ex-  
change Hotel directly opposite the Rail Road Depot,  
on Rail Road Wharf.—Hark! what noise is  
that! Ah! it's the going of the Eastern Exchange  
—the house in which your correspondent has taken  
up his residence. Let me see, half-past two,  
yes, that is the dinner hour—rather late for two,  
East, but as we have three meals in the afternoon,  
our host, Col. Colburn makes us ample amends  
for making the forenoon of so unreasonable a  
length. Speaking of forenoons puts me in mind  
of a story, I once heard of a tavern keeper in  
Bucksport;—He was rather penurious, and would  
pinch his own stomach if in so doing he could  
pinch the stomachs of his boarders. One Sabbath  
morning the boarders aforesaid were stamping the  
floor, coughing, and manifesting their impatience  
for the appearance of breakfast. Between 10 and  
11 o'clock the hostess put her face into the room  
and shrieked out,—"We don't have but two  
meals on Sabbath-day." A tall hungry looking  
Jonathan Sweet-cake, whose wrinkled brow had re-  
laxed a little upon the appearance of the face  
aforesaid, yelled out, "Wall, if that's your rule  
I wish to massy you'd have one on 'em in the  
forenoon." Now, it is not exactly so with our  
gentlemanly and accomplished host. He gives us  
breakfast at half past seven, dinner at half past  
two, tea at six, and supper from nine to ten. But  
let us go in to dinner.—What a splendid table,—  
the turkeys, geese, &c. with their fixings—oh!  
how I wish all the printers in New England were  
here to fill their lean and hungry bellies, which  
they so often tell about. I declare it is no use to  
attempt to give a description of this sumptuous  
dinner,—being one of the 'people' I do not un-  
derstand French, and the bill of fare is about half  
of it written in that lingo. But the house I tell you  
gentlemen if you ever get 'em, enough to pay  
your fare, just come up and look at the Eastern  
Exchange. I believe it is the most quiet, orderly  
and best arranged house I have ever seen.—The  
Landlord is perfectly at home in his arrangements,  
and is moreover, personally attentive to the wants  
and accommodations of his guests;—the servants  
are gentlemanly and obliging, especially "Char-  
ley" the accomplished Clerk; he is first rate and  
a half in his department, which is a general super-  
vision of the whole concern. But I find I am mak-  
ing my letter too long, and will proceed to give a  
description of the House.

This splendid building is 150 feet long and 55  
feet wide. The front is a beautiful double swell,  
and is built of hammered granite; the walls are  
of patent pressed brick. It is four stories high,  
exclusive of the attic, which is as well finished and  
contains as comfortable rooms as there are in the  
house,—each story is 15 feet high, and the walks,  
which run the whole length of the house, are 15  
feet wide, making a fine airy avenue through each  
story 15 feet square. There are in the house 110  
rooms, twelve of which are parlors; there is also  
a gentleman's and a lady's drawing room. An ex-  
change Reading Room, a dining room, capable of  
seating 150 persons, and also a smoking room,  
besides a barber shop kept by a smiling black-eyed  
youth, who bids fair to become as renowned in  
improving and beautifying the "human head and  
face divine" by his delicate arts and good taste,  
as his far famed name-sake "Michael Angelo" the  
painter of yore. Every room is lighted up with gas,  
the principal rooms having splendid glass chan-  
dellers. There is soft and hard water, and water-  
closets, on each floor. The sleeping rooms are 12  
by 15 feet. The house is admirably ventilated—  
many of the chimneys having been built for that  
express purpose—a ventilator from each room con-  
nects with those chimneys, and there are large  
glass sky-lights in the roof which can be raised in  
the summer. The floors in the first and second  
stories are handsomely laid in mosaic, with black  
walnut and white maple—the other floors, includ-  
ing the attic, are covered with beautiful wooden  
carpeting. Speaking tubes and bells keep up a  
communication between every room and the office.  
There is a suite of servants to each floor, and to  
every one is assigned his appropriate duty, and  
being young and smart, and withal very polite  
and obliging, the system works well. Happy is the man  
who has a home in such pleasant and agreeable  
quarters. I would here observe there are 20 ser-  
vants in the establishment, all intelligent, active,  
and as good looking a team as you shall see in a  
day's march. The head cook, a professor of gas-  
tronomy from France, who superintends the get-  
ting up French dishes and soups, is retained at a  
salary of \$500 a year. The kitchen floor is on a  
level with ordinary low water mark, but is as dry  
as Bunker Hill. In it is a steam engine of six  
horse power, with two boilers, one of which gen-  
erates steam to warm the house, which is con-  
ducted by pipes through every room, thus making  
a great saving in fuel, and rendering open fire-  
places unnecessary, except in one or two rooms.  
The other boiler carries machinery which does the  
cooking, washing, drying, and ironing. It carries  
all the food to the dining room, and brings back  
the dishes and washes them, hand labor being  
necessary only to wipe and set them up. It pumps  
all the water for the use of the whole house into  
each story where it is needed. The way it carries  
the dumb waiters with their various loads to the  
several parts of the premises, is a caution to mus-  
cles and sin bones. The whole of these multi-  
tudeous operations and duties are performed with less  
than half a ton of hard coal each 24 hours. From  
the front windows, there is a most delightful view  
of the Harbor, the Islands, East Boston, Chelsea,  
and Charlestown, while from the terrace on the top  
of the house, a splendid promenade, made safe by  
post and chain, the whole Bay and its scenery is  
visible, and an extensive view of the surrounding  
country, with its beautiful villages, and spires  
pointing heavenward; thus opening to the eye an  
extensive, pleasing and picturesque panorama of  
Boston, its Bay and vicinity, truly delightful to  
contemplate. As a City, summer residence, I think  
it superior to any in New England. The future  
is all of the most modern and recherche  
style—every improvement and convenience that  
ingenuity and money could procure has been ob-  
tained for this splendid establishment. As a  
specimen of the expense in which the house has  
been got up and furnished, I would just say that  
the pane of glass over the front door, 9 feet by 10  
feet, was put in at a cost of \$500. The whole cost

of the house and fixings I understand to be 150,000  
dollars; and what is a little astonishing, less than  
a year ago the site on which it stands, was a dock  
covered with tide waters of Boston Harbor. So  
much for the enterprise of the President of the  
Eastern Rail-Road Company.

Texas has been fully admitted into the family  
of Uncle Sam. The President has been requested to  
invite Spain to allow Cuba to join us, and it is  
said Mexico, with her ragged, ill-controlled undons,  
has manifested a desire to bed and board with our  
increasing family. Your readers may wish to  
know what reason she assigns for looking up  
house-keeping; I know of none other than the  
very good one given by my renowned ancestor—  
the Hon. Brigham Brown, Esq., for wearing shoes  
in winter, viz. he had no money to buy him a pair of  
boots. Mexico has allowed her children to fight,  
and steal from each other so long, that they have  
all grown poor together—she has no money to  
maintain them any longer—and has offered to give  
up Texas and sell California for a few millions;—  
but the President has told them if they will throw  
themselves into the bargain, they may all come  
together—so, before long, you may expect to see  
Mexico, California, Cuba, St. Domingo and Oregon,  
all part and parcel of Uncle Sam's misperring  
household.

Should this letter suit, you may expect to hear  
occasionally from your—  
Oth. Servant,  
PETER BROWN.

### From Washington.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

WASHINGTON, JAN. 15, 1846.

The greater part of the time is consu-  
med here in debating points of order. All  
seem desirous of transacting business as  
fast as possible, but act on the principle  
that their views are needed in settling any  
difficulty that may arise. In the House  
the principal subject of discussion has  
been on terminating the joint occupancy  
to the Oregon.

Mr. ADAMS advocated the notice, and in  
the course of the debate Mr. RUTTER charged  
Mr. Adams of being opposed to the last war.  
The old man eloquent, to this charge,  
replied with very great severity, reviewed  
the history of the last war and showed, I  
think to Mr. Rutter's satisfaction that he  
was entirely mistaken, and that J. Q. Adams  
was in favor of the last war.

The Senate is principally occupied in ex-  
ecutive session. The probability is that  
the resolution to give notice to terminate  
the joint occupancy will pass both Houses.  
Among the numerous speeches made  
on this subject is one by Mr. HAMILIN,  
of Maine. His speech seemed to be  
well received and among the knowing  
ones is called a very able speech.

The consideration of the Oregon ques-  
tion in the Senate is assigned for the 10th  
of Feb.

On Monday, Senator FAIRFIELD introduced  
a Bill providing for the augmentation  
of the Naval force of the U. S.

The principal business of importance in  
the Senate yesterday and to-day were  
some Resolutions, the most important of  
which was one by Mr. CHITTENDEN, em-  
powering the President to give notice to  
terminate the joint occupancy which was  
made the order of the day for the 10th of Feb.

The House has been engaged in the  
discussion of the Oregon. This seems to  
be the all absorbing subject.

Next week I will give you a more full  
account of the doings here.

LONGENUS.

### Twenty-Ninth Congress.

In the Senate, Jan. 14th the chief pro-  
ceedings of special interest to-day were  
those in relation to the motion, of which  
Mr. Allen gave notice yesterday, having  
reference to the interference of European  
powers in American affairs. After a brief  
but interesting debate, the motion was laid  
on the table by a vote of 28 to 23.

In the House, as soon as the Journal was  
read, the discussion on the joint resolution  
of notice was resumed, and was continued  
without intermission during the whole ses-  
sion. No general business was transacted.

In the Senate Jan. 15, petitions and  
memorials were presented.  
Reports were made from committees on  
private matters, of no public interest.  
In the House, Mr. C. J. Ingersoll, from  
the committee on foreign affairs, reported  
a bill to carry into effect the convention  
of 1842, between the U. States and the  
republic of Peru. Referred to the  
committee of the whole.

The House then resolved itself into a  
committee of the whole on the consideration  
of the joint resolution reported by the  
committee on foreign affairs, to give to  
Great Britain the twelve months' notice  
of the termination of the convention of  
the 6th August, 1827, respecting the joint  
occupancy of the country of Oregon.

Mr. COLE of Tennessee, addressed the  
house against the notice, as provoking  
war. He arraigned the committee on ter-  
ritories of the last house for then going  
against the notice and now going for it.

Mr. Bedinger, of Va. did not doubt  
that our title to all Oregon was clear  
and unquestionable; and he for one would  
never give it up—but if we would secure  
Oregon, we must drop the negotiation and  
the notice, and go quietly to work and  
settle the country.

Mr. More of La. said he believed that  
our title was good up to 49, and with a  
majority of the House he believed it to be  
good up to 54, 40. The President had,  
however offered the 49, and it had been  
referred. He now believed that England  
never would offer us a compromise.

## THE EAST-THOMASTON GAZETTE.

EAST-THOMASTON.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1846.

### Our Position.

The Prospectus of Newspapers are frequently  
full of good promises, and are generally received  
with a degree of caution approaching distrust.—  
This impression certainly cannot exist without a  
cause, and we may well conjecture, that the fre-  
quent vaunting manifestos of many Knights of the  
Quill, followed as it usually is, by an ineffectual  
campaign, and an unpardonable disregard of the  
common sense of the community, are the principal  
causes. In the second place, we may add, that  
the desire of being considered an elegant writer,  
of being a man "rich in intellectual love," of possess-  
ing the divine inspiration of one who

"Snoops to touch the loftiest thought!"

of rearing fabrics of glory and beauty from the  
rude materials which task the minds of the most  
accomplished scholars—of enrolling among the  
Sons of Genius a name hallowed with literary tri-  
umphs,—by one mental effort, by one dash of the  
pen, has compelled many a scribbling wight, (fancy-  
ing that imagination is most exuberant in an un-  
cultivated soil) to imitate, in this blazoning his  
fame to the world, the precocious school-boy who,  
having delinquent with an artists pride, his fanciful  
picture, provides against any erroneous impression  
by writing above it, the name of the object intended  
to be represented. It is certainly proper that  
these vaunting champions of literary renown should  
reasonably provide against any unfavorable infer-  
ence to their reputation as writers, which would  
result from an impartial perusal of their literary  
and poetic effusions, by admonishing their readers  
in the onset, that "no Phœbus sings, but Phœbus  
condescends to serve them." High aspiration—  
an elevated standard—an anxious desire to attain  
a laudable eminence in letters—whenever and  
wherever it may be exhibited, command the esteem  
of all, and deserve the most liberal commendations;  
but mere pretenders—bubble-blowing periodical  
writers, flooding the community with their edi-  
tions and measuring their literary eminence by the  
number of bushels they have written, deserve no  
sympathy, and forcibly remind us of Bassano's re-  
spondent in the play that "their reasons are as two  
grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff,"—  
you shall seek all day ere you find them, and when  
you have them they are not worth the search."

Is making these remarks we claim no superiority  
of attainment on our part: To write well, we  
know that knowledge is wanted, and that one must  
learn to think well. We are also aware that dif-  
ferent kinds of writing demand a peculiar talent.  
In the partisan political papers, with a few hono-  
rable exceptions, the motto "stick to the party, if  
the party go to the devil," is so religiously ad-  
hered to, that a want of conscience is frequently  
the most essential qualification for one who writes  
for them. Self-sacrificing independence, self im-  
molation on the shrine of perfidious partisans, a  
faithful echoing and re-uttering the decrees of  
"packed caucuses and spoil plundering associated  
demagogues," a cringing civility to the office dis-  
possessing power, for the sake of office; a yielding up  
of every thing sacred and holy which distinguishes  
a man from a slave, a human being from an au-  
tomaton, have become so prominent a characteris-  
tic of our political literature, that instead of serv-  
ing as a rich intellectual aliment it has become a  
loathsome virulent drug. There are as we have  
said, many honorable exceptions—faithful among  
the unfaithful. It is their duty we know to be  
faithful, we honor them for doing their duty. The  
natural predominance of aversion, self-aggrandize-  
ment, and "vaunting ambition," grasping with  
avidity, the proffered cup of enchantment, perfid-  
ious power; may be urged as a palliation to the  
misguided aspirant for political favor, the sordid  
corruption and a vicious education justify a life of  
prostitution and infamy; but what covering besides  
"ricks and mountains," can those invoke, to  
shield them from the just indignation of an insult-  
ed community, who, while professing to steer a  
middle course, and give an impartial chronicle of  
passing events, literary, religious, and political,  
artfully conceal in their daily writings the feelings  
and sentiments of an embittered partisan which  
leaves an impression unfavorable to a healthful  
state of thought and feeling. True it is that some  
non-partisan papers are conducted faithfully, and  
honorably; no secret thrust no designed artful  
misrepresentation, embodying the peculiar prej-  
udices of the publishers, ever dishonor their col-  
umns. This is as it should be.

We are well aware that a non-partisan paper  
does not afford the same facilities for a liberal dis-  
cussion, as one of a partisan character, from the  
necessity of excluding many valuable essays of a  
decided political cast. Men love politics and are  
generally fond of opposition; which cannot well be  
introduced into the columns of a periodical profess-  
ing neutrality. We however think, that with  
proper management, a non-partisan paper can be  
rendered more interesting and acceptable to the  
majority of readers, than one of the opposite char-  
acter. It is in this capacity that we propose to  
conduct this GAZETTE, and we hope by a rigid ad-  
herence to truth, to furnish to the numerous individ-  
uals who have favored us with their patronage, a  
faithful history of passing events. We do not in-  
dulge the hope that by "right divine" we shall  
"make all things new,"—shall be able always to  
amuse our youthful readers in rambling over—  
"heathen girl talks"

And story telling glens, and fountains, and brooks;  
or to have the exclusive admiration of the visionary  
age of many of our fair readers, when the  
hymenal page "big with events," is their first as  
well as last care, and the long desired moment of  
gazing upon their own names in print, mingles  
with their dreams, and gives to "any nothing a  
habitation and a name," or always to testify the mat-  
ter of hoary years who has almost passed through the  
fire ordeal of an earthly pilgrimage and has  
stamped upon every page of his eventful life that  
all is vanity. But we intend that the Gazette shall  
be simply and truly a family paper—intended for  
all readers who dislike political discussion, or pre-  
fer to obtain this portion of their intellectual alim-  
ent through the gazettes of their respective parties.

With party politics, we repeat, we shall have  
nothing to do, while at the same time, we shall  
daily inform our readers of what transpires in the  
political world, and leave all inferences to the con-  
templation and discussion of our patrons. With

these declarations on our part, and with the most  
ardent wishes for the prosperity of our patrons, we  
unfurl our banner, and solicit the co-operation of  
the friends of our enterprise in rendering the  
Gazette such a paper as is desired:—viz. a FAMILY  
PAPER.

A petition, numerously signed, has been  
within a few days, forwarded to the Representa-  
tive in Congress from this District, asking of Con-  
gress an appropriation for the improvement of the  
ship channel, leading from Owl's Head to White  
Head. The improvement proposed, is to place on  
the sunken ledges in this channel. Buoys, Spin-  
dles, &c. This channel is a very dangerous one  
as all our coasters can well attest, and perhaps  
there is none on our whole coast more frequented  
than this and in which more accidents happen.—  
It is hoped that this move may stimulate some of  
our friends up the Bay, and River to go ahead in  
this affair, and lend as a helping hand. A peti-  
tion in each of the principal towns between this  
and Bangor, on this subject forwarded immediately  
to their members in Congress, would no doubt do  
much in getting the asked for appropriation.

It is our melancholy duty to record the  
death of CAPT. JONATHAN CROCKETT, of this town,  
who died at Havana, on the 27th ult., aged 39  
years. A year last December, Capt. Crockett,  
in command of the ship Melora, left this port for  
Mexico. In four days, after leaving us with bright  
anticipation and cheering prospects, his beautiful  
new ship was dismasted. In this situation known  
only to sailors, the wind blowing a gale, the Melora  
by some timely assistance, arrived in a foreign  
port and after undergoing suitable repairs, returned  
to New Orleans, where she took freight to Leg-  
horn. She had just arrived at Havana, "homeward  
bound," when death summoned the beloved  
commander from his earthly cares, to that home  
prepared for the living. Having witnessed with  
pleasure, his perseverance, fortitude, and nautical  
skill in the critical positions which fickle fortune  
had placed him, while following the sea, his friends  
fondly hoped to see him return happy to the bosom  
of his family, and once more be welcomed by his  
numerous acquaintance, whose confidence and  
affection he had won by his honest dealings, his  
kindness and affable deportment. He has left  
many who will remember his traits of character  
with delight, and grieve for his premature  
passage to his better home. A devoted wife, and  
children weep for his absence. The poignancy of  
their anguish can only be conceived by those who  
have suffered the "wringing of the last fibre of  
the heart" in mental agony, by parting forever  
with one whom the yearnily loved.

### NEWS FROM ENGLAND.

#### Resignation of the Peel Ministry: Accession of Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston.

We learn from the Boston Atlas, of the 26th  
inst., that the Ship Liberty, Capt. Norton, which  
arrived in New York, from Liverpool, on Sunday  
afternoon, brought four days later news from En-  
gland. The great item of news is the resignation  
of the Peel Ministry, and the summoning by the  
Queen of Lord John Russell to form a new Ministry,  
with the view of effecting a change in the  
Corn Laws. The various we make below will  
give our readers full particulars.

This change of Ministry must have so engrossed  
the public mind, that the Oregon question can-  
not have been seriously considered in Cabinet, so  
that the steamer will bring us no news of the  
opening of negotiations.

Parliament was prorogued to the 30th of Dec.  
By the steamer, if there is no further prorogation,  
we shall have the Queen's speech.—

From the London Sun Dec. 11.

Lord John Russell having undertaken  
the task of forming a new administration,  
is proceeding with all despatch in making  
his arrangements.

Lord Palmerston has been sent for, and  
will quickly arrive in London. To him  
the Foreign Office will be confided.

Lord Normanby, in all probability, takes  
the Home Office.

Lord Grey, the Colonial Office.  
Mr. Baring resumes the Chancellor-  
ship of the Exchequer.

Lord Morpeth may possibly go to Ire-  
land, where his popularity would render  
him an admirable Lord Lieutenant.

Lord Cottenham resumes the Chan-  
cellorship of England.

Lord Campbell the Chancellor of Ire-  
land.

Sir Thomas Wilde, and Mr. Jervis will  
be Attorney and Solicitor Generals.

Lord Minto takes the Admiralty.

Sir John Lubbock, Mr. Charles Bul-  
ler, Mr. Hawes, Sir George Grey and Mr.  
Tunel, will form parts of the government.

Sir C. Napier, and Admiral Dundas are  
to join the Admiralty board.

Such are the on-dits of the day.

We have been furnished with the  
following list of vessels built at this village  
during the year 1845:—

Bark ALVARADO,	299	tons	34-95.
Brig ASHLAND,	194	"	28-95.
" JOSEPH,	177	"	34-95.
" PATRICK HENRY	148	"	15-95.
" ANANIAS,	116	"	71-95.
" MARTHA SANGER	188	"	71-95.
Sch. FLOREO,	119	"	81-95.
" LEBERLETT,	99	"	79-95.
" LUCY WHITE,	93	"	58-95.
" MARY LANGDON,	99	"	86-95.
Built at South Thomaston, Bark AL- GOMA 293 tons 25-95.			

Hon. J. D. McCrater, our Representative in  
Congress, will receive our thanks for valuable  
public documents.

Mitchell's new Map (with an ac-  
companying) of Texas, Oregon, and  
California, with the regions adjoining, has  
been placed on our table. It is a very  
elegant map, and together with the histo-  
rical accompaniment, should be in the pos-  
session of every person desiring correct  
knowledge of those regions which at the  
present time excite so great an interest.

The LEO has arrived!

We learn that the Steamship Ranger, which  
has been rebuilt by Franklin Adams, of Bangor,  
and is to commence her trips for the season on the  
10th of next month, under command of Mr. Chas.  
Spear, former clerk of the Charter Oak.

They have had cold weather up North,  
the Niagara River is blocked up with ice,  
two miles above the cataract, and perpe-  
tually crossing the river on foot,  
though it is considered a dangerous under-  
taking.

At 192 Lady's Exchange, Washington  
Boston.—Those ladies who seek for the latest style  
of goods, rich dress goods, &c., or Country  
merchants wishing to select an assortment from the  
choicest variety of rich and fancy Goods, we should  
advise them to call on G. W. Warren &c. as above,  
whose advertisement will be seen in another column  
our paper, and we feel assured that they will not  
be dissatisfied.

We would call the attention of our readers to  
the Advertisement of Oak Hall in another column.  
Those who desire a Fashionable Suit of Clothes can-  
not be better suited than at this Fashionable Fur-  
nishing Depot, No. 32, 34, 36 & 38, Ann St. Boston.

We would suggest to our friends visiting the City  
to call on Mr. G. W. Warren, who they will find  
accommodating and willing to throw great bargains  
into their hands.—Remember ESTIRE OAK FROM  
DIXON'S WISCONSIN.

The anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans,  
was celebrated with great pomp, in that city on  
the 8th inst.

### FOREIGN NEWS.

SANDWICH ISLANDS. We have the Pol-  
ynesian, printed at Honolulu as the organ of  
the Hawaiian government. It is not  
supplied with much news. The editor of the  
Polynesian thinks that a war between  
Great Britain and the United States would  
be attended with some serious proceedings in  
the neighborhood, as British and Ameri-  
can national vessels are constantly there-  
abouts.

The Collingwood left Tahiti on the 25th  
ult. All was quiet on shore; the French  
being busily at work on their fortification  
and improvements. Some examination  
had taken place between the French and  
English authorities relative to the impres-  
sionment of Mr. Pritchard, and the amount  
of indemnification to be awarded him; the  
French offering £900, while he claims  
£2000. On account of this difference, the  
affair is still unsettled. In the meanwhile,  
he had gone in the Dauphine frigate to his  
station at the Samon group.

The business men of the place advertise  
their goods mostly from the United States.

A barber is anxious to afford his cus-  
tomers a "delightful shave, and to dress  
their hair in scientific style."

U. S. Gaz.

LATER FROM TEXAS. By the arrival  
of the steam ship Galveston, from Gal-  
veston, at New Orleans on the 30th ult.  
advices have been received from the new  
State to the 27.

The U. S. schooner Woodbury, Capt.  
Foster, arrived at Galveston on the 25.—  
She had been on a cruise.

The Civilian is publishing the fore-  
correspondence of the Government  
Texas on the subject of Annexation.  
It thinks it will have the effect of creating  
general admiration of the prudence and  
skill of President Jones throughout the  
negotiation, even among those who were  
vehemently opposed to him







## The Timid Flower.

BY JOHN K. LARSEN.

The Lotus, the Lily of Egypt, is a native of Lake Maris, and is one of the most beautiful flowers known. At the approach of a storm, when the surface of the lake becomes agitated, it hides its head in the bosom of the water till the winds have ceased.—*Travels in the East.*

There is a flower, a timid flower,  
That owns some gentle spirit's power;  
It reigneth, like a lonely star,  
On the blue face of Maris far—  
As on that ever-sunny lake  
It sleeps in bloom till tempests wake,  
And then it sinks its head to rest  
Beneath the billow's snowy crest.

Till wind and wave are hushed and gone  
The timid flower is all withdrawn;  
And then it lifts its lily head  
The amber surface for its bed,  
And basks again in gleams of light,  
In rosette bloom all changeless bright,  
An emblem of a form more fair,  
Where light and storm are ever there!

Yes, I have thought, that timid flower,  
How like to thee is woman's hour!  
Arrayed in Nature's holiest charms,  
She's joy like Beauty in Love's arms:  
But this cold world hath many a storm  
To beat upon her timid form,  
And then she seeks her head to hide  
Beneath life's tide and stormy tide!

Not like the flower she lifts her head  
When life's tempestuous storms have fled,  
And leave its ocean calm and bright,  
Like Summer with her gorgeous light!  
Ah! some rude wave that form has broken,  
And fades she with a wound unspoken;  
Life's angry storm she could not brave—  
She blooms, but 'tis beyond the grave!

## Taking a Newspaper.

A PRACTICAL STORY, PLEASANTLY TOLD.

"Pleasant day this, neighbor Gaskill," said one farmer to another, coming into the barn of the latter, who was engaged in separating the chaff from the wheat crop by the means of a fan.

"Very fine day friend Alton;—any news?" returned the individual addressed.

"Nothing of importance; I have called over to see if you wouldn't join Carpenter and myself in taking the paper this year. The price is only two dollars."

"Nothing's cheap that you don't want," replied Gaskill, in a positive tone; "I don't believe in newspapers; I never heard of one doing any good; if any old stray one happens to get into our house, my gals are crazy after it, and nothing can be got out of them until it's read through. They wouldn't be good for a cent if a paper came every week. And, besides, dollars ain't picked up in every corn hill."

"But think, neighbor Gaskill, how much information your gals would get if they had a fresh newspaper every week, filled with all the latest intelligence. The time they would spend in reading, would be as nothing to what they would gain."

"And what would they gain, I wonder? Get their heads filled with nonsensical stories. Look at Sally Black; isn't she a fine specimen of your newspaper reading gals? Not worth to her father three pumpkin seeds. I remember well enough when she was one of the most promising bodies about here. But her father was fool enough to take a newspaper. Any one could see a change in Sally! She began to spruce up and to look smart. First came a bow on her Sunday bonnet, and then gloves to go to meeting. After that, she must be sent to school again, and that at the very time when she began to be worth something at home. And now she has got a forty piano, and a fellow comes every week to teach her music."

"Then you won't join us neighbor Gaskill," said Mr. Alton avoiding a useless reply.

"O no! that I will not. Money thrown away on newspapers is worse than wasted—I never heard of their doing any good. The time spent in reading a newspaper every week would be enough to raise a hundred bushels of potatoes. Your newspaper, in my opinion, is a dear bargain at any price."

Mr. Alton changed the subject and soon left neighbor Gaskill to his fancies.

About three months afterwards, however, they again met, as they had frequently done during the intermediate time.

"Have you sold your wheat yet?" asked Mr. Alton.

"Yes, I sold it day before yesterday."

"How much did you get for it?"

"Eighty-five."

No more? why, I thought every one knew that the price had advanced to ninety-five cents. To whom did you sell?"

"To Wakeful the storekeeper in R—."

He met me day before yesterday and asked me if I had sold my crop yet. I said I had not yet. He then offered to take it at eighty-five cents, the market price; and I said he might as well have it, as there was doubtless little chance of its rising. Yesterday he sent over his wagon and took it away."

"This was hardly fair in Wakeful. He came to me also, and offered to take my crop at eighty-five, but I had just received my paper, in which I saw that in consequence of accounts from Europe of a short crop, grain had gone up. I asked him ninety-five which after some haggling he consented to give."

"Did he pay you ninety-five cents?" exclaimed Gaskill, in surprise and chagrin.

"He certainly did."

"Too bad! too bad! No better than downright cheating, to take such shameful advantage of a man's ignorance."

enough ready to avail themselves of his ignorance? Had you been willing to expend two dollars for the use of a newspaper, for a whole year, you would have saved, in the single item of your wheat crop alone, fourteen dollars! just think of that! Mr. Wakeful takes the newspapers, and by watching them closely, is always prepared to make good bargains with some half dozen others around here, who have not wit enough to provide themselves with the only sure avenue of information on all subjects—the newspapers."

"Have you sold your potatoes?" asked Gaskill, with some concern in his voice.

"Oh no, not yet. Wakeful has been making me offers for the last ten days. But, from the prices they are bringing in Philadelphia, I am satisfied they are worth about thirty cents here."

"About thirty? Why I sold to Wakeful for about twenty-six cents."

"A great dunce you were, if I must speak so plainly; he offered me twenty-nine cents for four hundred bushels. But I declined. And I was right. They are worth thirty to-day, and at that price I am going to sell."

"Isn't it too bad?" ejaculated the mortified farmer, walking backwards, and forwards impatiently. "There are twenty-five dollars literally sunk in the sea. That Wakeful has cheated me most outrageously!"

"And all because you were too close to take a newspaper. I should call that saving at the spigot, and letting out at the bung-hole, neighbor Gaskill."

"I should think it was indeed. This very day I'll send off money for a paper; and if any one gets ahead of me again, he'll have to be wide awake, I can tell him."

"Have you heard of Sally Black?" asked Mr. Alton, after a brief silence.

"No what of her?"

"She leaves home to-morrow, and goes to R—."

"Indeed, what for?"

"Her father takes the newspaper, you know."

"Yes."

"And he has given her a good education."

"So they say; but I could never see that it has done any good for her, except to make her good for nothing."

"Not quite so bad as that, friend Gaskill. But to proceed; two weeks ago, Mr. Black saw an advertisement in the paper for a young lady to teach music and some other branches in the seminary at R—."

He showed it to Sally, and she asked him to ride over and see about it. He did so, and then returned for Sally and went back again. The trustees of the seminary liked her very much, and engaged her at the salary of four hundred dollars a year. To-morrow she goes to take charge of her classes."

"You cannot, surely be in earnest!"—farmer Gaskill said, with a look of profound astonishment.

"It's every word true," replied Mr. Alton. "And now you will hardly say that a newspaper is dear at any price, or that the reading of them has spoiled Sally Black."

Gaskill looked upon the ground for many minutes. Then raising his head, he half ejaculated with a sigh:

"If I have n't been a confounded fool, I came plucky near it! But I will be a fool no longer.—I'll subscribe for a newspaper to-morrow,—see if I don't!"

Alton's Argus.

## The value of a Wife.

The degraded position of females in China is well known. Nothing astonishes the Chinamen who visit our merchants at Hong-Kong so much as the deference which is paid by our countrymen to their ladies, and the position which they are permitted to hold in society. The very servants express disgust at seeing our ladies permitted to sit at table with their lords, and wonder how men can so far forget their dignity. A young English merchant recently took his youthful wife with him to Hong-Kong, where the couple were visited by a wealthy mandarin. The latter regarded the lady attentively, and seemed to dwell with delight on her movements. When she at length left the apartment, he said to the husband in his imperfect English—"What you give for that wifey yours?" "Oh," replied the husband, laughing at the singular error of his visitor, "12,000 dollars." This our merchant thought would appear to the Chinese rather a high figure, but he was mistaken.

"Well," said the mandarin, taking out his book with an air of business, "suppose you give her to me, I give you 5,000 dollars."

It is difficult to say whether the young merchant was more amazed or amused, but the grave air of the Chinaman convinced him that he was in earnest, and he was therefore compelled to refuse the offer with as much placidity as he could assume. The mandarin was, however, pressing, and went as high as \$7,000. The merchant who had no previous notion of the value of the commodity which he had taken out with him, was compelled at length to declare that Englishmen never sold their wives after they once came into their possession, an assertion which the Chinaman was slow to believe. The merchant afterwards had a hearty laugh with his young wife, when he told her that he had just discovered her full value, as the mandarin had offered him 7,000 dollars for her.

An English writer says that nineteenth-century all the burdens imposed on the food, the industry, the comforts and enjoyments of the people of Great Britain, are an obligation offered on the altar of war.

## LIME ROCK GAZETTE

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VOL. 1.

EAST-THOMASTON, THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 29, 1816.

NO. 2.

## Freedom's Land's The Land For Me.

Away the tyrant's proud control;  
But come, thou spirit of the free,  
And write this motto on my soul—  
"O, Freedom's land's the land for me."

Although a desert were the soil,  
And cold as ice the polar sen,  
And I downed there to the harvest toil—  
Still Freedom's land's the land for me."

Were slavery's land as rich and fair  
As e'er Elysian fields could be,  
I would not be a monarch there:  
No—Freedom's land's the land for me."

When I am laid upon my bier,  
May those who bear me all be free,  
And let me have a freeman's tear,  
If ever one be shed for me."

And in that soil, I fondly crave,  
Whose sons ne'er bend the slavish knee,  
O may some patriot dig my grave—  
For I would rest in dust that's free."

I fought e'er be marked o'er my head,  
Write this: "He wished all mankind free;"  
And with his latest breath he said,  
"O, Freedom's land's the land for me."

## SELECTED TALES.

## The Tory Gallant.

BY WALTER PIERCY.

In the Revolutionary War, while the British forces were in possession of the city of New York, a young officer rode up to an inn which he had been credibly informed was frequented with Toryism, although it was forty miles from the city. He rode a beautiful horse, that seemed perfectly trained to his service, and his dress was neat, and trimmed to an unusual degree. What with a regular face and fair complexion, a red coat and trimmed as it were, but a day old, buff small clothes, and boots in the military style, and a snow white plume that nodded over his brow, he was an object to entrap a whole coterie of damsels, and to bring every man to bay, Whig or Tory, long enough to get one look at him. He dismounted, gave his horse to an ostler, and stepped up the platform.

The landlord was a stoutly-built man, having high cheek bones, and rather a large mouth; but these marks of physiognomy, which might indicate a choleric and sensual character, were opposed by the double expression that lurked in his small blue eyes, a trait that would puzzle an entire stranger who would stake his purse upon a conjecture as to his real character. He saw at once that the stranger was fully aware of his own importance as a British Officer, and treated him accordingly. The officer, as we have said, had been informed that the landlord was at heart a Tory, although the Whiggism of the village made it imprudent for him to blaze it abroad. Moreover, there were two or three brother officers lodging in the next town, whom he had left behind. "Being anxious," as he afterwards said, "to pass a few days in this charming hamlet, and to ascertain those particulars in regard to the future portion of this population which every gallant is bound to note upon the table of his recollection."

"Ha, landlord!" said he as he caught a slight glimpse of his host.

"Your servant, sir," was the host's reply. We ought to have mentioned our landlord's name, before, but we hate interlining; so here it is—Elihu Ruggles.

"I think it probable, landlord," said the officer, "that I can find accommodation within your house for a transient visit of a few days—you understand me?"

"Aye, aye, sir, as long as your honor pleases."

"And give your eye, landlord, to that Bucephalus of mine; you understand me?"

"Sir?"

"Ah, take good care of that beast—that horse—you understand me?"

"Aye, your honor—Jack!"

"Here, sir," cried a red-headed urchin of the landlord's.

"Show that gentleman to the best room in the house."

"Aye, ay, sir," cried the little Ruggles, who had caught his father's phrases. The officer was accommodated. It was early in the afternoon that he had arrived there, and after tea he took a short ride for the purpose of looking at the village, and particularly, he said, in order that he might obtain a glimpse at the surrounding scenery from the hill yonder. He had written his name on the tavern register, and there it was in a wonderful flourish and parade of penmanship—"Captain George Fudge, &c." On returning to the inn he seated himself upon the platform where the landlord and a few tavern loungers were collected as usual at sunset. "I've hardly had a chance," said the landlord, to ask the news, sir; I s'pose there's something stirring?"

"Why, indeed," replied the officer, slapping his small clothes with his glove, "the rebels talk as loud as ever, but 'pon honor, we have little to do in the way of our profession—you understand me."

"Aye, sir, New York's safe enough, I s'pose."

"Bless me! we live luxuriously in that city. We have balls and parties, and parties and balls. It would be refreshing, 'pon honor, to have a little fighting as well as dancing."

"You are too young, sir, I s'pose to have seen a great deal of hard service?"

"By no means, landlord. I was at Lexington, indeed I was so—so early in the war as that. I should have done something there had it not been for the sly and unsoldier-like conduct of the rebels—you understand me—I have had five horses shot under me—leaped four six bar fences just ahead of a bullet—shot 21 men, stabbed 11 all standing—hand to hand—indeed I have." Here the loungers were gazing with wonder and curiosity, but Mr. Ruggles maintained his grave, dubious physiognomy.

"Why, at a skirmish near Boston," continued the Captain, "I was taken prisoner, but the scales turned. I saw a stout regiment of ours not far off—knocked one guard down—brushed by another, ran a gauntlet along a sharp fire of musketry; swam a strong current and mounted Bucephalus at the head of our gallant company; indeed I did, landlord, you understand me."

Not long after this, Captain Fudge called the landlord aside, and after some conversation was heard to say, "You will procure me, landlord, the privilege of paying my respects to Miss Wheeler, although her father is, you say, a Whig."

"All right, sir," replied the landlord.

"The fact was, our Captain, in his ride, caught a glimpse of a young lady who was the daughter of Mr. Wheeler, in the neighborhood of the tavern. He applied to the landlord for his assistance in obtaining an introduction to the family, although he almost despaired of overcoming the obstacles which the Whiggism of the father would probably throw in the way of an intimate acquaintance with his daughter. The constant recollection the captain had of his own personal beauty and his power over the sex prevented any doubt in his mind as to his success in the subsequent points, provided he could obtain an opportunity of employing his address."

At this time a small detachment of American soldiers lay at no great distance from the village, and this circumstance the landlord well knew. Capt. Fudge, however, was not aware of it, and if he had been, would not have relied upon his own troops which he had left a few miles off, and his fellow officers who were engaged yet nearer to him in such recreations as the times permitted.

The landlord procured for him the desired introduction. The father was cold but tolerably civil and the daughter was declared by the captain to be incomparably the most victorious rebel he had met with in two campaigns. After his visit he made the landlord aware of the character of his designs towards Miss Wheeler. His plans were laid and his visits were continued nearly a week with what seemed to the suitor a manifest advantage to his purpose. His scheme was confided only to the landlord, Mr. Ruggles. One or two shrewd neighbors conjectured the existence of some special interests between them, but these had no other reason for it than their having noticed in the conversation between them, a slight and momentary shade pass over the usual hard and unchanging features of the landlord, like the shadows of a cloud driven before the wind over a field of wheat. Meanwhile he had left the village for a day or two—upon what business was not known to the captain—and on his return he hastened his schemes to their consummation. The details were entrusted to his care and he arranged them with Miss Wheeler to her satisfaction and to the captain's, so far as she was aware of them.

The shop of Mr. Wheeler formed a part of his house, and stood upon a corner, so that the window of both looked upon a street. In the second story of the shop there was a door for taking in goods, placed between two windows, and over the door a beam projected, with a rope and pulley for the purpose of raising heavy burdens. The captain rigidly thought it impossible to obtain the sanction of her father to the wishes he had no doubt the daughter entertained in common with himself, and had therefore delicately hinted to her, after he thought himself sufficiently master of her heart, the plan of admitting him by means of the pulley and basket into the upper part of the store and then to her chamber. He was not surprised, when after some becoming unduly hesitation, she intimated her assent to his proposal, for he had endeavored to secure the intercession of the landlord for his favor, and his own attractions of themselves, without the eulogium of his host, he thought sufficient to secure his success. He had concealed it from her father, yet he wondered that the stern Whig should have so civilly tolerated his frequent visits at his house.

The night came. Beneath the beam stood Captain Fudge, and he deposited himself in the basket. High above him was the door of his flushed expectations, standing half open and partially disclosing the figure of his conqueror and victim.

He cast upwards one delighted look, twirling the rope, and the basket mounted. It is at the beam, there is but a step to the door, he raises himself to take it, but the door is closed, the rope is firm.

"'Pon honor," muttered the captain, "if it were not a fine evening, this would be unfortunate! I would not wait; but I must though. Cut it; no, no; what a tumble; ugh!—Stay here all night! 'pon honor!" "My dear!" he continued, raising his voice so as to be heard at the door, "my dear, just open the door, you understand me." He stooped in the basket to rest himself, casting anxious looks in every direction to devise some escape, but in vain.

A cloud came over the moon, and brought others in its trail. A few big drops of rain splattered on the basket. "The captain would have rescued his plume from the misfortune of being wet, but he could not hide it, and it soon drooped as the rain began to beat upon it and upon the unfortunate gallant whose curly head it adorned."

"How it does rain!" muttered the neighbors to themselves or to their spouses, as they lay on their beds, and heard the reviving sound. "How it does rain," thought the unfortunate captain. Well was it for him that the basket had the excellent qualities which the Irishman in the canal ascribed to his boot; that of "letting the water out as fast as it let it in."

It is just morning, and the toppers are abroad, and those who rise early for better reasons. "Look there!" cried one, "what's that basket there for, with a feather in it?" The captain heard a sound and lifted up his head. "What under heaven," said another, "is that fellow about up aloft in a basket this time of day?" A crowd is collected about him and at length landlord Ruggles appears.

"Landlord, you rascal, what did you leave me here for? But just get me down and I'll not hurt you for it." "Hurt me!" cried the landlord, "only think now; calling me a rascal; a man strung up in a basket alongside of a house, blackguarding; Forward march men!"

Upon this a file of soldiers belonging to the American detachment wheeled around the corner and surrounded the spot. Capt. Fudge trembled from head to foot, and begged the landlord to get him down.

"So ho," said the landlord, "Captain Fudge, who has shot twenty-one men, and stabbed e-leven, leaped four six bar fences just ahead of a bullet, run a gauntlet along a sharp fire of musketry, and mounted Bucephalus at the head of his gallant company, really afraid to jump down fifteen feet. But stand on your feet, for you may as well come down at once. I had a good hand at the trigger in the old French war." So saying, he took a gun from a soldier, and the tory captain about to protest, but was cut short by the crack of the musket; the rope parted, and the basket and captain bounced on the ground. Forward march, cried the corporal, as his men formed around the gallant but crest-fallen captain, and he, our interesting hero, was safely lodged in the American camp.

INCIDENT. A fashionable young lady recently met her plain old Grandmother at the Springs. The old lady's heart was filled with innocence and simplicity, and her ideas of fashion hailed at a straight coat and plain cap. When, therefore, she met her dear niece the first time for many years, and saw her a disfigured invalid, she was shocked, and almost fainted.

When her emotion had a little subsided, she turned, with tears in her eyes, and said:—"Margaret, honey, thee may get well; but indeed I fear that the waters never will cure thee of this dreadful thing (laying her hand on Margaret's fashionable little bustle) O! how awful thee must feel about it!"—and another shower of tears gushed forth. Good old lady, that.

Daily Star.

## Revenge.

Banish all malignant and revengeful thoughts. A spirit of revenge is the very spirit of the devil; than which nothing makes a man more like him, and nothing can be more opposite to the temper which Christianity was designed to promote. If your revenge be not satisfied, it will give you torment now; if it be, it will give you greater hereafter. None is a greater self-tormentor, than a revengeful and malicious man, who turns the poison of his own temper upon himself. The Christian precept in the case is "let not the sun go down upon your wrath;" and this precept, Plutarch tells us, the Pythagoreans practised in a literal sense: "who, if at any time, in a passion, they broke out into opprobrious language, before sunset gave one another their hands, and with them a discharge from all injuries; and so, with a mutual reconciliation, parted friends."

The sphere in which we move, and act, and understand, is of a wider circumference than we rise one above another, in the scale of existence; but the widest of these spheres has its circumference.

## Nautical Anecdote.

OLD SHAW, a well known eccentric skipper of a Jamaica ship, on entering the channel, at dusk, observed a suspicious looking sail edging down towards him.

His vessel was pierced for eighteen or twenty guns, but had only a few mounted. To remedy the deficiency, as far as show could do, the old seaman very deliberately ordered the carpenter to draw up the pumps without delay, saw them into lengths so as to represent guns, and place the pieces in readiness to be run out of the port-holes when he gave directions. To give effect to his scheme, he directed a light in a lantern to be suspended over each port, and a man stationed at each in readiness to make the display at the same moment. Thus prepared, when the darkness set in, he ran his ship close alongside the Frenchman, a corvette of twenty-two guns, hauled up the hanging ports, showed his formidable row of "teeth" illumined by his battle-lights discharged a musket—(which would be a tell-tale, as one of his pop-guns would have been) over the enemy, and through his great war-trumpet roared out, "Stike or I'll sink you!" The unexpected boldness of the manoeuvre had its due effect; and extraordinary as it may appear, the astonished "Crappos" instantly complied, without an effort to escape. In a few hours, our old tar and his prize were safely anchored in Kings-road. Perhaps in the anecdotal detail of maritime warfare there is scarcely one to be found more laughably piquant than this; and it is said that the oddity of the ruse and the oddity of the character who performed it, was upon a parallel.

## The Destruction and the Sacking of Scio.

BY REV. J. C. S. ABBOTT.

Scio was one of the largest, richest and most beautiful of the Grecian Archipelago. It contained, at the commencement of the Greek revolution, 120,000 inhabitants. Extensive commerce had brought to the island the treasures of the East and West, and her opulent families, refined in manners by European travel, and with minds highly cultivated, afforded the most intelligent and fascinating society of the East.

Schools flourished upon the island, and richly endowed colleges with Grecian youth. The traveler, lured by the moonlight of that gorgeous clime to a stroll through the streets of Scio, heard from the dwellings of the wealthy Greeks the tones of the piano and guitar, touched by fingers skilled in polite accomplishments. Many of these families were living in the enjoyment of highly cultivated minds and polished manners, rendered doubly attractive by all the establishments of wealth.

The Grecian revolt extended to this island, and Sultan Mahmoud resolved upon signal vengeance. He proclaimed to all the desperadoes of the Bosphorus, that the inhabitants of Scio, male and female, with all their possessions, were to be surrendered to the adventurers, who would embark on the expedition for its destruction. Every ruffian of Constantinople crowded to the Turkish fleet. The ferocious and semi-savage boatmen of the Bosphorus, the scowling, christian-hating wretches, who in poverty and crime, thronged the lanes and alleys of the Moslem city, rushed eagerly to the squadron. Every scoundrel and renegade upon the frontiers of Europe and Asia, who could come with knife or club, was received with a welcome. In this way a re-inforcement of about ten thousand assassians, the refuse of creation, were collected, and other thousands followed in schooners, and sloops, and fishing boats, swelling the number to fifteen thousand men, to join in the sack and the carnage. The fleet dropped down the Bosphorus amid the acclamations of Constantinople, Bera, Scutari, and the reverberations of the parting rolled along the shores of Europe and of Asia.

It was a lovely afternoon in the month of April, 1822, when this fleet was seen on the bosom of the Egean, approaching Scio. It anchored in the bay, and immediately vomited forth upon those ill-fated shores the murderous hordes collected for their destruction. Who can imagine the horrors of the night which ensued? This brutal mob, phrenzied with licentiousness and rage, were let loose with unrestrained liberty to glut their vengeance. The city was fired in every direction. Indiscriminate massacre followed.

Men women and children were shot down without mercy. Every house was entered; every apartment ransacked. The scymetar and pistol of the Turk were every where busy. The frantic cries of the perishing rose above the roar of the artillery and musketry, and the clamor of the onset. Mothers in their despair rushed into the flames of their burning buildings. And thus, for six days and nights, did the work of extermination continue, till the city and the island of Scio was a heap of ruins.

Several thousand of the youth of both sexes were saved to be sold as slaves. The young men taken from the literary seclusion and intellectual refinement of the College of Scio, were sold to the degraded servitude of hopeless bondage. The

young ladies taken from the parlors of their opulent parents, from the accomplishments of highly cultivated life, and who had visited in the refined circles of London and Paris, who had been brought up as delicately, says an English writer, "as luxuriously and almost as intellectually as those of the same class among ourselves, became the property of the most ferocious and licentious outcasts of the human race."

It is said that forty thousand were thus carried into slavery. For weeks and months they were sold through all the marts of the Ottoman empire like slaves in the south, or cattle in the shambles.

As the fleet returned to Constantinople from its murderous excursion, the whole city was on the alert to witness the triumphant entrance. As the leading ship rounded the point of land, which brought it into view of the whole city, many captured Greeks were standing on deck, with ropes around their necks, and suddenly they were strung up to the bowsprit and every yard arm struggling with the agonies of death. And thus as ship after ship turned the point the struggling forms of dying men swung in the breeze. These were the horrid ornaments and trophies of barbarian triumphs. In view of them the very shores of the Bosphorus seemed to be shaken by the explosion of artillery, and the exulting shouts of the millions of inhabitants who thronged the streets of Constantinople, Pera, and Scutari.

These outrages however terminated the sway of the Turk over the Greek. They aroused through all Europe a cry of horror and detestation. The sympathy of the people was so intense, that the governments of England and France could no longer refuse to interfere. Their fleets allied with that of Russia, the Turkish navy was annihilated at Navarino and Greece was free.

LIFE AND ITS END. Remember for what purpose you were born, and through the whole of life look at its end; and consider when that comes, in what you will put your trust? Not in the bubble of worldly vanity; it will be broken: not in worldly pleasures; they will be gone: not in great connections; they cannot serve you: not in wealth; you cannot carry it with you: not in rank; in the grave there is no distinction: not in the recollection of a life spent in a giddy conformity to the silly fashions of a thoughtless and wicked world; but in that of a life spent soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world.

A SHORT MAN WITH TALL IDEAS.—A hoosier, measuring six feet four—one who would make a most excellent locomotive May-pole, if he had but the suitable banner flying from his hat—got into cross purposes yesterday on the Levee with an Irish drayman, as stout and chunky as a pork barrel.

"Just turn out here," said the hoosier, throwing off his coat and throwing himself into a position; "just turn out here, and I'll give you such an all-fired lickin' that you will think every box a blow from a pile-driver!"

"Git out, ye manne crather!" said the little Irishman to the giant of the West—"git out ye spalpeen! D'ye think I'd stoop so low as to place myself on a level with the likes of you!"—N. O. Pic.

WORSE THAN THE TOOTHACHE. A Dutchman, in proceeding to place from whence he heard the cries of distress, discovered one of his neighbors lying under a stone wall which had fallen upon him and fractured his leg.

"Well den, neighbor Vanderdiken, vat ish de matter mit you?"

"Vat vy see mys condition vid all dese pig stons upon me, and both my legs broke off close py mine puddy."

"Mine Cot," said Honie, "ish dat all? you allowed so like de tivel, I thought yos got the toothache."

FIDELITY.—It was a beautiful turn given by a great lady, who, being asked where her husband was, when he lay concealed for having been deeply concerned in a conspiracy, resolutely answered that she had hidden him. The confession enused her to be brought before the Governor, who told her that nothing but confessing where she had hidden him, could save her from the tortures.

"And will that do? said she.

"Yes," replied the Governor; "I will pass my word for your safety on that condition."

"Then," replied she, "I have hid him in my heart, where you can find him."

ECONOMY. A neighbor of ours informs us that wood goes farther, when left out of doors, than when well housed—some of his having gone upwards of a quarter of a mile in one night!

The distance between London and Birmingham (110 miles) was lately passed by the rail-road in 105 minutes.

Pleasure's cup is lined with gold colors which are beautiful to behold, but it is often filled with a spurious substance.—Happy he who can discriminate between it and the genuine.

## Fatal Catastrophe.

We notice in the Dayton Transcript, Ohio, the following amusing but fatal catastrophe:—

A very singular and funny and fatal contest came off on the railroad in the vicinity of Xenia a few days since. The conflict was between a big bull and the locomotive on the aforesaid road. The concussion was terrible, in the extreme; but the head of the locomotive proved too hard for that of the bull, which had its head fractured and its neck broken at the first blow. The bull had been making hostile demonstrations towards the locomotive for some time previous. He was a large fellow, had been lord of that neighborhood for a long time. The diurnal visits of the huge puffing monster he regarded as an invasion on his premises. It evidently "stuck in his paunch," and troubled him excessively. After giving the locomotive fair warning for several successive days by assuming a fierce and hostile attitude upon its approach, he resolved to punish its impertinence, and prevent its further inroads by a summary castigation. He accordingly planted himself firmly upon the track and pitched head foremost into the locomotive. But alas! he calculated too much on his own strength and the weakness of his adversary, and the unfortunate bull came off with a fractured neck and a broken neck; being otherwise put completely "hors de combat." The passengers aboard the cars admired his spirit if they did not his discretion, and all lamented the untimely end of the heroic combatant. Although the passenger car was thrown from the track, yet no one was injured.

We suppose this rencontre will furnish a key to the solution of the great question—"Who backed the bull off the battery?"

"Blush not now," said a distinguished Italian to his young relative, whom he met issuing from a haunt of vice, "you should have blushed when you went in." That heart alone is safe which shrinks from the slightest contact or conception of evil, and waits not to enquire, What will the world say?

THE TOILSOME ROAD OF LIFE. While through the toilsome roads of life Mankind their weary course are bending, Through many an adverse blast of strife And many a cloud of care impending, Thy steps be light thy sighs be few, Thy prospects bright, thy friends be true.

And while a vain and thoughtless throng In folly's ways their steps are bending; Till conscience sees, though banished long The gloomy close of life descending, Celestial light thy strength renew, And prospects bright bring heaven in view.

HOW TO BE MISERABLE. Sit at your window and look over the way to your neighbor's excellent mansion which he has recently built and paid for, and sigh out, "O that I was a rich man!"

Get angry with your neighbor and think you have not a friend in the world. Shed a tear or two and take a walk in the burial ground, continually saying to yourself: "When shall I be buried here?"

Sign a note for your friend and never forget your kindness: and every hour in the day whisper to yourself, "I wonder if he will pay that note?"

Think every body means to cheat you. Closely examine every bill you take, and doubt its being genuine, till you have put the owner to a great deal of trouble. Believe every ninnepence passed you is but a sixpence crossed and express your doubts about getting rid of it if you should attempt to pass it.

Put confidence in nobody and believe every man to be a rogue with whom you trade.

Never accommodate, if you can possibly help it. Never visit the sick or afflicted, and never give a farthing to assist the poor.

It would be better, if we were less disturbed with thoughts of other's evil, and more concerned for the evil of our own thought.

ON RECEIVING A GLOVE. I'll keep the gift where'er I rove, For 'twas my pride, my joy to win it; But when you next give me a glove, O, lady! let your hand be in it.

FACT.—We saw a fellow the other day trying very pertinaciously to shake hands with his shadow. He had got on his knees reaching for 't other hand.—"He was tipsy."

No man is born nobler than another, unless he is born with better abilities and a more amiable disposition.

Slander, says LACON, cannot make the subject of it either better or worse. It may represent us in a false light, or place a likeness of us in a bad one. But we remain the same. Not so with the slanderer—the slander that he utters makes him still worse, the slandered never.

Give not thy tongue too great a liberty, lest it take thee prisoner; if thou desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.











## BY ELLER.

The Rev. Mr. Harvey, a clergyman, 109 years of age, is still living at Frankfort, N. Y., and is engaged every Sabbath in the profession.

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NO. 3.

## POETRY.



### Children At Play.

BY J. A. REVERIDGE.

O, blame them not for their joyous strain,  
For this is their hour of glee;  
And soon the pall of manhood's care  
Will cover their gayety.  
Then let their laugh be loud and clear—  
Chide not that little band,  
Whose mirth must soon, alas, give way  
To Time's unsparring hand.  
I love to hear their wild, clear notes  
Ring out on the wintry air—  
They tell the joys which once were ours,  
Ere we knew this world of care;  
And the liveliest scenes of the school-boy sport,  
In Memory's glass are shown,  
And a thousand scenes are remembered now,  
Which we thought forever flown.  
Give them their fleeting hour of mirth,  
For the clouds are gathering now,  
Which will burst with fury on their heads,  
And furrow each gentle brow.  
And care will be where joy now sits,  
And thus where flowers appear,  
O, chide them not—O, chide them not!  
For soon will come life's care.

[From the (St. Louis) "Reverie."]

### FRANKLIN.

Many a year has passed away,  
And many a hero low been laid,  
Since joy first hailed the natal day—  
Or tears bedewed the mortal clay.  
When nature's debt was paid—  
Of him, who, in our country's cause,  
Stood forth for Freedom's rights and laws,  
And battled 'gainst the iron rule  
Of Britain's regal crowned fool.  
Ah! his was not the meteor blaze  
That faded with its birth;  
His genius first dispelled the haze  
That circled round our early days—  
The infant nation felt its rays—  
It now illumines the earth.  
The Printer, Patriot and Sage  
Shall ever live in history's page;  
And while the craft exists they'll pay  
Due honor to the natal day.

### Happiness.

No man can judge of the happiness of another. As the moon plays upon the waves, and seems to our eyes to favor with a peculiar beam one long track amidst the water, leaving the rest in comparative obscurity; yet all the while she is no niggard in her lustre—for the rays that meet not our eyes seem to us as though they were not, yet she with an equal and unvarying loveliness, mirrors herself in every wave; even so, perhaps, Happiness falls with the same brightness and power over the whole expanse of life, though to our limited eyes she seems only to rest on those billows from which the ray is reflected back upon our sight.

### Signs.

Solomon said many centuries ago—  
'Even a child is known by his doings,  
whether his works be pure, and whether  
it be right.'

Some people seem to think that children have no character at all. On the contrary, an observing eye sees in these young creatures the signs of what they are likely to be for life.

When I see a little boy slow to go to school, and glad of every excuse to neglect his book, I think it is a sign that he will be a dunc.

When I see a boy in haste to spend every penny as soon as he gets it, I think it is a sign that he will be a spendthrift.

When I see a boy hoarding up his pennies, and unwilling to part with them for any useful purpose, I think it is a sign that he will be a miser.

When I see a boy or girl always looking out for themselves, and disliking to share their good things with others, I think it is a sign that the child will grow up a very selfish person.

When I see boys and girls often quarreling, I think it is a sign that they will be violent and hateful men and women.

When I see a little boy willing to taste strong drink, I think it is a sign that he will be a drunkard.

When I see a boy who never prays, I think it is a sign that he will be a profane and profligate man.

When I see a child obedient to its parents, I think it is a sign of great future blessings from Almighty God.

When I see a boy fond of the Bible, and well acquainted with it, I think it is a sign that he will be a pious and happy man. And though great changes sometimes take place in the character, yet as a general rule, these signs do not fail.

Ch'n Mirror.

## SELECTED TALES.

### The Beloved Tune.

FRAGMENTS OF A LIFE, IN SMALL PICTURES.

BY L. MARIA CHILD.

A child, a friend, a wife, whose soft heart sings  
In unison with ours, breeding its future wings.  
Leigh Hunt.

In a pleasant English garden, on a rustic chair of interwoven boughs, are seated two happy human beings. Beds of violets perfume the air, and the verdant hedge-rows stand sleepily in the moonlight. A guitar lies on the green sward, but it is silent now, for all is hushed in the deep stillness of the heart. That youthful pair are whispering their first acknowledgement of mutual love. With them is now unfolding life's best and brightest blossom, so beautiful and so transient, but leaving, as it passes into fruit, a fragrance through all the paths of memory.

And now the garden is alone in the moonlight. The rustic bench, and the whispering foliage of the tree, tell each other no tales of those still kisses, those gentle claspings, and all the fervent language of the heart. But the young man has carried them away in his soul; and as he sits alone at his chamber window, gazing in the mild face of the moon, he feels, as all do who love and are beloved, that he is a better man, and will henceforth be a wiser and a purer one. The worlds within and without are veiled in transfigured glory, and breathe together in perfect harmony. For all these high aspirations, this deep tide of tenderness, this fullness of beauty, there is but one utterance; the yearning heart must overflow in music. Faint and uncertain come the first tones of the guitar, breathing as softly as if they responded to the more touch of the moonbeams. But now the rich manly voice has united with them, and a clear spiritual melody flows forth, plaintive and impassioned, the modulated breath of indwelling life and love. All the secrets of the garden, secrets that painting and poetry had no power to reveal, have passed into the song.

At first, the young musician scarcely noticed the exceeding beauty of the air he was composing. But a passage that came from the deepest of the heart, returned to the heart again, and filled it with its own sweet echoes. He lighted a lamp, and rapidly transferred the sounds to paper. Thus he embodied the floating essence of his soul, and life's brightest inspiration cannot pass away with the moonlight and the violet-fragrance that veiled its birth.

But obstacles arise in the path of love. Dora's father has an aversion to foreigners, and Alessandro is of mingled Italian and German parentage. He thinks of worldly substance, as fathers are wont to do; and Alessandro is simply leader of an orchestra, and a popular composer of guitar music. There is a richer lover in question, and the poor musician is sad with hope deferred, though he leans ever trustfully on Dora's true heart. He labors diligently in his vocation, gives lessons day by day, and listens with all patience to the learner's trip-hammer measurement of time, while the soul within him yearns to pour itself forth in floods of improvised melody. He composes music industriously, too; but it is for the market, and slowly and reluctantly the offended tones take their places in order. Not thus came they in that inspired song, where love first breathed its bright but timid joy over vanished doubts and fears. The manuscript of that melody is laid away, and seldom can the anxious lover hear its voice.

But two years of patient effort secures his prize. The loved one has come to his humble home, with her bridal wreath of jessamine and orange-buds. He sits at the same window, and the same moon shines on him; but he is no longer alone. A beautiful head leans on his breast, and a loving voice says, "Dearest Alessandro, sing me a song of thine own composing." He was at that moment thinking of the rustic seat in her father's garden, of violets breathing to the moonlight, of Dora's first bashful confession of love; and smiling with a happy consciousness, he sought for the written voice of that blissful hour. But he will not tell her when it was composed, lest it should not say so much to her heart, as it does to his. He begins by singing other songs, which drawing-room misses love for their tinkling-sweetness. Dora listens well pleased, and sometimes says, "That is pretty, Alessandro; play it again." But now comes the voice of melting, mingling souls. That melody, so like sun-shine, and rainbows, and bird-warbling, after a summer shower, with rain-drops from the guitar at intervals, and all subsiding into blissful, dreamy moonlight. Dora leans forward gazing earnestly in his face, and with beaming tearful eyes, exclaims, "Oh, that is very beautiful! That is my tune." "Yes, it is indeed thy tune," replied the happy husband; and when she had heard its history, she knew why it had seemed

so like echoes of her own deepest heart.

Time has passed, and Alessandro sits by Dora's bed-side, their eyes looking into each other through happy tears. Their love is crowned with life's dearest, purest joy, its most heavenly emotion. Their united lives have re-appeared in a new existence; and they feel that without this rich experience the human heart can never know one half its wealth of love. Long sat the father in that happy stillness, and wist not that angels near by smiled when he touched the soft down of the infant's arm, or twined its little finger over his, and looked his joyful tenderness into the mother's eyes. The tear-dew glistened on those long dark fringes, when he took up his guitar and placed the beloved tune. He had spoken no word to his child.—These tones were the first sounds with which he welcomed her into the world.

A few months glide away, and the little Floretta knows the tune for herself. She claps her hands and crows at sight of the guitar, and all changing emotions show themselves in her dark melancholy eyes, and on her little tremulous lips. Play not too sadly, thou fond musician; for this little soul is a portion of thine own sensitive being, more delicately tuned. Ah, see now the griefed lip, and the eyes swimming in tears! Change, change to a gayer measure! For the little heart is swelling too big for its bosom. There, now she laughs and crows again! Yet plaintive music is her choice, and especially the beloved tune. As soon as she can toddle across the room, she welcomes papa with a shout, and runs to bring the guitar, which mother must help her carry, lest she break it in her zeal. If father mischievously tries other tunes than her favorites, she shakes her little curly head, and trots her feet impatiently. But when he touches the first notes he ever played to her, she smiles and listens reverently, as if she heard her own being prophesied in music. As she grows older, the little lady evinces a taste right royal; for she must needs cut her supper to the accompaniment of sweet sounds. It is beautiful to see her in her night-gown, seated demurely in her small arm-chair, one little naked foot unconsciously beating time to the tune. But if the music speaks too plaintively, the big tears roll silently down, and the porringer of milk, all unheeded, pours its treasures on the floor. Then comes smothering kisses from the happy father and mother, and love-claspings with her little soft arms. As the three sit thus intertwined, the musician says playfully, "Ah, this is the perfect chord!"

Three years pass away, and the scene is changed. There is discord now where such sweet harmony prevailed. The light of Dora's eyes is dim with weeping, and Floretta "has caught the trick of grief," and sighs amid her playthings. Once, when she had waited long for the beloved father, she ran to him with the guitar, and he pushed her away, saying angrily, "Go to bed; why did your mother keep you up so long?" The sensitive little being, so easily repulsed, went to her pillow in tears; and after that, she no more ran to him with music in her hand, in her eye, and in her voice. Hushed now is the beloved tune. To the unhappy wife it seems a mockery to ask for it; and Alessandro seldom touches his guitar; he says he is obliged to play enough for his bread, without playing to his family at home. At the gleeful club the bright wine has tempted him, and he is slowly burying heart and soul in the sepulchre of the body. Is there no way to save this beautiful son of genius and feeling? Dora at first pleads with him tenderly; but made nervous with anxiety and sorrow, she at last speaks words that would have seemed impossible to her when she was so happy, seated on the rustic chair, in the moonlight garden; and then comes the sharp sorrow, which a generous heart always feels when it has so spoken to a cherished friend. In such moments of contrition, memory turns with fond sadness to the beloved tune.—Floretta, whose little fingers must stretch wide to reach an octave, is taught to play it on the piano, while mother sings to her accompaniment, in their lonely hours.—After such seasons, a tenderer reception always greets the wayward husband; but his eyes, dulled by dissipation, no longer perceive the delicate shadings of love in those home pictures, once so dear to him. The child is afraid of her father, and this vexes him; so a strangeness has grown up between the two playmates, and casts a shadow over all their attempts at joy.—One day, Alessandro came home as twilight was passing into evening. Floretta had eaten her supper, and sat on her mother's lap chatting merrily; but the little clear voice hushed, as soon as father's step was heard approaching. He entered with flushed cheek and unsteady motions, and threw himself full length on the sofa, grumbling that it was devilish dismal there. Dora answered hastily, "When a man has made his home dismal, if he don't like it, he had better stay where he finds more pleasure." The next moment, she would have given worlds if she had not spoken such words. Her impulse was to go and fall on his neck, and ask forgiveness; but he kicked over Floretta's little chair with

such violence that the kindly impulse turned back, and hid itself in her widowed heart. There sat they silently in the twilight, and Dora's tears fell on the little head that rested on her bosom. I know not what spirit guided the child; perhaps in her tiny little heart she remembered how her favorite sounds used to heighten all love, and cheer all sorrow; perhaps angels came and took her by the hand.—But so it was, she slipped down from her mother's lap and scrambling up on the music-stool, began to play the tune which had been taught her in private hours, and which the father had not heard for many months. Wonderfully the little creature touched the keys with her tiny fingers, and ever and anon her weak but flexible voice chimed in with a pleasant harmony. Alessandro raised his head, and looked and listened. "God bless her dear little soul!" he exclaimed; "can she play it? God bless her! God bless her!" He clasped the darling to his breast, and kissed her again and again. Then seeing the little overturned chair, once so sacred to his heart, he caught it up, kissed it reverently, and burst into a flood of tears. Dora threw her arms round him, and said softly, "Dear Alessandro, forgive me that I spoke so unkindly." He pressed her hand, and answered in a stifled voice, "Forgive me, Dora. God bless the little angel! Never again will father push away her little chair." As they stand weeping on each other's necks, two little soft arms encircled their knees, and a small voice says, "Kiss Fietta." They raise her up, and fold her in long embraces. Alessandro carries her to her bed, as in times of old, and says cheerfully, "No more wine, dear Dora; no more wine. Our child has saved me."

But when discord once enters a domestic paradise it is not easily dispelled.—Alessandro occasionally feels the want of the stimulus to which he has become accustomed, and the corroding appetite sometimes makes him make sufficient allowance for this, and her own nature being quick and sensitive, she sometimes gives abrupt answers, or betrays impatient gestures by hasty actions. Meanwhile Alessandro is busy, with some secret work. The door of his room is often locked, and Dora is half disposed that he will not tell her why; but all her questions he answers only with a kiss and a smile. And now the Christmas morning comes, and Floretta rises bright and early to see what Santa Claus has put in the stocking. She comes running with her apron full, and gives mother a package, on which is written, "A merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year to my beloved wife." She opens it, and reads "Dearest Dora, I have made thee a music-box. When I speak hastily to my loved ones, I pray thee wind it up; and when I see the spark kindling in thy eyes, I will do the same. Thus, dearest, let memory teach patience unto love." Dora winds up the music-box, and lo, a spirit sits within, playing the beloved tune! She puts her hand within her husband's, and they look at each other with affectionate humility. But neither of them speak the resolution they form, while the voice of their early love falls on their ears, like the sounds of a fairy guitar.

Memory, thus aided, does teach patience unto love. Unshackled string now sends discord through the domestic tune. Floretta is passing into maidenhood, beautiful as an opening flower. She practices on the guitar, while the dear good father sits with his arm across her chair, singing from a manuscript tune of her own composing. In his eyes, this first effort of her genius cannot seem otherwise than beautiful.—Ever and anon certain notes recur, and they look at each other and smile, and Dora smiles also. "Floretta could not help bringing in that theme," she says. "For it was sung to her in her cradle." The father replies, "But the variations are extremely pretty and tasteful; and a flush of delight goes over the expressive face of his child. The setting sun glances across the guitar, and just touches a rose in the maiden's bosom. The happy mother watches the dear group earnestly, and sketches rapidly on the paper before her. And now she, too, works privately in her own room, and has a secret to keep. On Floretta's fifteenth birthday, she sends by her hands, a covered present to the father. He opens it and finds a lovely picture of himself and daughter, the rose and the guitar. The sunlight glances across them in a bright shower of five soft rays, and touches on the manuscript, as with a golden finger, the few beloved notes which made them smile. As the father shrines within his divine art the memory of their first hour of mutual love, so the mother has embahed in her beautiful art the first musical echo from the heart of their child.

But now the tune of life passes into a sadder mode. Dora pale and emaciated, lies propped up with pillows, her hand clasped within Floretta's, her head resting on her husband's shoulder. All is still—still. Their souls are kneeling reverently before the angel of Death. Heavy sunset guns, from a neighboring fort, boom through the air—

The vibrations shake the music-box, and it starts up like a spirit, and plays the cherished tune. Dora presses her daughter's hand, and she, with a faint smile, warbles the tunes the words they have so often sung. The dying one looks up to Alessandro, with a deep expression of unearthly tenderness. Gazing thus, with one long-drawn sigh, her affectionate soul floats away on the wings of that ethereal song. The memory that taught endurance unto love leaves a luminous expression, a farewell glory on the countenance. Attendant angels smile, and there blessing falls on the mourners' hearts, like dew from heaven. Floretta remains to the widowed one, the graceful blossom of her lonely life, the incarnation of his beloved tune.

### How to Correct a Husband's Faults.

BY FANNY GRAY.

'Now, just look at you, Mr. Jones! I declare! it gives me a chill to see you go to a drawer. What do you want? Tell me, and I will get it.'

Mrs. Jones springs to the side of her husband, who has gone to the bureau for something, and pushes him away. "There now! Just look at the hurra's nest you have made. What do you want, Mr. Jones?"

The husband throws an angry look upon his wife; mutters something that she cannot understand, and then turns away and leaves the room.

"It is too bad!" scolds Mrs. Jones to herself, commencing the work of restoring to order the drawer that her husband has thrown all topsy-turvy. "I never saw such a man! He has no kind of order about him; and then, if I speak a word, he goes off in a huff. But I won't have my things forever in confusion."

In the mean time, Mr. Jones, in a pet, leaves the house, and goes to his store without his clean pocket handkerchief, for which he had been in search. Half of the afternoon passes before he gets over his ill-humor, and then he does not feel happy. Mrs. Jones is by no means comfortable in mind. She is really sorry that she spoke so roughly, although she does not acknowledge, even to herself, that she has done wrong. For, every now and then, she utters half aloud, some coarse remark against the careless habits of her husband, habits that were really annoying and inexcusable. They had been married five years, and all that time Mrs. Jones had complained to no good purpose. Sometimes the husband would get angry, and sometimes he would laugh at his wife, but he made no effort to reform himself.

"Mr. Jones, why will you do so?" said Mrs. Jones, on the evening of the same day. "You are the most trying man alive."

"Pity you hadn't a chance to try another," retorted Mr. Jones, sarcastically.

The offense given was a careless overturning of Mrs. Jones' work-basket, and the scattering of needles, cottons, scissors, wax, and a dozen little et ceteras about the floor.

The reply of Mr. Jones hurt his wife. It seemed unkind. He had brought home a new book, which he intended reading, but the face of Mrs. Jones looked so grave after the overturning of the work-basket, that he felt no disposition to read to her, but contented himself by enjoying the book himself.

It must be said that Mr. Jones was a very trying man indeed, as his wife had alleged. He could open closets and drawers as readily as any one, but the thought of shutting things never entered his mind. The frequent reproach of his wife, such as—"Had you any doors in the house where you was raised?" or, "Please to shut the drawer, will you, Mr. Jones?" or, "You are the most disorderly man in existence;" or "You are enough to provoke a saint, Mr. Jones," produced no effect. In fact, Mr. Jones seemed to grow worse every day instead of better.

The natural habits of order and regularity which his wife possessed, were not respected in the least degree. He drew off his boots in the parlor, and left them in the middle of the floor, put his hat upon the piano, instead of hanging it up on the rack in the passage—tumbled the drawers whenever he went to them—left his shaving apparatus on the dressing table or bureau—splashed the water about, and spite of all that could be said to him, would neglect to take the soap out of the basin—spattered everything around him with blacking when he brushed his boots—and did a hundred other careless things that gave his wife a world of trouble, annoyed her sorely, and kept her scolding at him nearly all the time. This scolding worried him a good deal, but it never for a single moment made him think seriously about reforming his bad habits.

One day he came home to dinner. It was a hot day. He went into the chamber where his wife was sitting, and threw himself into a large rocking chair, took off his hat and tossed it over upon the bed right in the midst of half a dozen lace collars newly done up, and kicked off his boots with such energy, that one of them landed on the bureau, and the other in the clothes' basket, soiling a white dress just from the ironing table. Poor Mrs. Jones

was previously tried. The husband expected a storm, but no storm broke.

He looked at his wife as she lifted his hat from the bed and put it upon the mantelpiece, and took his boots and put them in a closet from which she brought out his slippers, and placed them beside him, but did not understand the expression of her face, exactly, nor feel comfortable about it. Mrs. Jones did not seem angry, but hurt. After she had handed him his slippers she took the soiled dress from the clothes' basket, over which she had spent nearly an hour at the ironing table, and attempted to remove the dirt that the boot had left upon it. But she tried in vain.—The pure white muslin was hopelessly soiled, and would have to go into the wash-tub before it would be again fit to wear.

"If you knew, Henry," she said, in a voice which touched her husband's feelings, as she laid aside the dress, "how much trouble you give me sometimes, I am sure you would be more particular."

"Do I really give you much trouble, Jane?" Mr. Jones asked, as if a new idea had broken in upon his mind. "I am sure I am sorry for it."

"Indeed you do. If you would only be more thoughtful, you would save me a great deal of trouble. I shall have to wash out this dress myself, now, for the washer-woman is gone and I can't trust Sally with it. I spent nearly half an hour in ironing it to-day, hot as it is."

"I am very sorry, indeed, Jane. It was a careless trick in me, I must confess, and if you will forgive me, I will promise not to offend again."

All this was new. Both Mr. and Mrs. Jones felt surprised at themselves and at each other. He had offended and she did not get angry; she had been annoyed, and he was really sorry for what he had done. Light broke into both their minds, and both made an instant resolution to be more careful in future of their words and actions towards each other, and they were more careful. When Mr. Jones offended, as he still too often did, his wife checked the instant impulse she felt to upbraid him. He perceived this, and appreciating her self-denial, compelled himself, in consequence, to be more orderly in his habits. A few years wrought so great a change in Mr. Jones, that to use hyperbole, he hardly knew himself. He could shut a closet door as well as open it, could get a handkerchief or anything else from a drawer, without turning it upside down, could hang his hat upon the rack, and put his boots away when he took them off.—In fact, could be as orderly as any one, and without feeling that it involved any very great self-denial to do so.

From the Boston Bee.

### A Strange yet True Story.

An incident of the most romantic character, was related to us a few days since by one upon whose veracity we place the most implicit reliance, and who is possessed of facts which leave no room for doubt in the matter which follows. We withhold the names of the parties concerned, because we believe it to be more satisfactory to them. Verily truth is stranger than fiction.

A young and beautiful girl, of good character and bright prospects, some four years ago, while she was yet but of sixteen years, became attached to a young sailor boy of her acquaintance, which attachment growing into earnest devotion, resulted in a matrimonial engagement. This circumstance being made known to the parents of the fair innamorata, they remonstrated first, but finding all remonstrance to be useless, they resolved that a separation of the parties should be effected.—Such however was the strength of affection on the part of the lovers, that it became a matter in the opinion of the parents to cut off all communication between the devoted couple, and finally to shut up the fair one. By dint of determined perseverance however an escape was effected, and the young lady eloped, assumed the guise of a sailor boy herself, and shipped on board the same vessel with her Leander, in the capacity of a cabin boy. Having performed one voyage, she landed in New York, in company with her lover, and preparations were there made for their marriage. After a few days' residence in New York, her lover suddenly disappeared, and as she could not for a moment doubt his fidelity, she supposed he must have been murdered. Not to be consoled in her bereavement, after fruitless endeavors to gain some information respecting him, she resumed her sailor apparel, and again shipped as a sailor boy, and performed another sea voyage.

During this second voyage, she became acquainted with another rover of the deep and a strong feeling of attachment growing between them, she disclosed her sex to him, and an agreement was entered into that on their arrival into port they would be married. But here she was again doomed to disappointment. Before the consummation of the voyage, death robbed her of her partner, and again she was thrown upon the world. With a resolution which never deserted her, she again returned to her sea service, and performed several voyages, we believe one







**Important Bill.** Mr. McCLENDON, from the Committee on commerce, has introduced into the House of Representatives at Washington, the following Bill, which will essentially reduce the perquisites of the high officers of customs in the principal offices. We sincerely hope that not only this, but others similar, reducing the salaries of many of our Government officers, may also pass during the present session of Congress.

**A Bill relative to Collectors and other officers of the customs.** Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That collectors and all other officers of the customs, serving for a less period than one year, shall be paid for the time only which they actually serve as such collectors or officers, whether the same be under one or more appointments, or before or after confirmation. And no collector or other officer shall, in any case receive for his services, either as fees, salary, fines, penalties, forfeitures, or otherwise, for the time he may be in service beyond the maximum pro rata rate provided by law.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That all accounts for salary, compensation, and emoluments shall be rendered quarterly at the end of each quarter of the fiscal year.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That no portion of the additional duties provided by the seventeenth section of the act of August, 30th, 1843, entitled, "An act to provide revenue from imports, and to change and modify existing laws imposing duties on imports, and for other purposes," shall be deemed a fine, penalty, or forfeiture, for the purpose of being distributed to any officer of the customs, but the whole amount thereof, when received, shall be paid directly into the treasury.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

### The National Armories.

From the Report of the Ordnance Department we gather the following remarkable comparison between the amount of work performed for about the same amount of money at the Armories at Springfield, Mass., and Harper's Ferry, Va. respectively.

**Expenditures at Harper's Ferry, \$168,451, 50**  
Work done at Harper's Ferry viz:—  
2,225 percussion muskets.  
1 model percussion rifle.  
7,472 wipers.  
20 ball-screws.  
1 bullet mould; 1 cane-pad.

**Expenditures at Springfield, \$173,017, 21.**  
Work done at Springfield, viz:—  
12,107 percussion muskets.  
500 cadets percussion muskets.  
490 screw-drivers.  
50 ball-screws.  
865 spring-pads.  
2,370 leather cane-pads.

Balancing the miscellaneous items, which however, are greatly in favor of Springfield, it appears that Springfield made over ten thousand muskets more than were made at Harper's Ferry, or about five times as many, for about the same amount of money! It is just so with our Southern mills—the expense of coining is enormously greater at the South than at Philadelphia.

Leaving out the miscellaneous items, which in the case of Harper's Ferry, amounted to a very small sum, and at Springfield to much more, we find the cost of a musket at Harper's Ferry to be seventy-one dollars, and at Springfield fourteen dollars; i. e. five muskets at Springfield cost the same as one at Harper's Ferry. If we include in the estimate the miscellaneous items, this disproportion will be found still greater. Again—the difference in the cost of the cadets' muskets made at Springfield, and the ordinary muskets between the two Armories, the cadets' muskets being far more costly than the common soldier's muskets. So it may be fairly affirmed that this immense disproportion in work is the result of an equal expenditure at each Armory.

N. Bedford Mercury.

Our subject of Life Insurance, is deservedly attracting much attention, and we have thought that we could do no better favor to our readers, than to give a fair exposition of the principles on which this important institution is founded. The following, from the Lowell Courier, presents some of the objections to Premium Notes—

**LIFE INSURANCE OF CREDIT—PAPER PREMIUMS.**

Something has lately been said in publications spread in the community, on the subject of taking premium notes in Mutual Life Insurance Companies. The practice of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company in Boston, in this respect, is to take such notes only in case the insured wishes to divide his annual premium into quarterly or semi-annual payments on account of his so receiving his income, and its being inconvenient to pay the whole premium at one time. In such cases the premium note is payable at the beginning of the half year or quarter for which it is the premium, and secured by condition in the policy; and no note is taken for a less sum than fifty dollars, since a multitude of small notes of this description would occasion much trouble and expense in the collection, without any proportional benefit to the assured. Accordingly the company does not insure for any period for which the premium has not been previously paid. When a policy for the whole life has run four or five years, more or less, according to the age of the assured, a credit may be easily given for premiums to the amount of the value of the policy. Estimating the price

of taking notes further than this, would, it is conceived, be decidedly objectionable. There is a marked difference in this respect between Life Insurance and Marine and Fire risks.—In Marine Insurance the period of the risk is commonly short—in most cases not exceeding one year—the insured is usually a man in business, known to the under-writers and having an established credit in the place where the insurance is made. And yet, as is well known, there is a very considerable loss in bad premium notes. In Fire Insurance, the building insured and the land on which it stands are pledged for the premium. In life policies the case is quite different. The persons insured at any office, are scattered far and wide, and the trouble of ascertaining the pecuniary responsibility of the insured, in a large proportion of cases, would be worth the whole premium; and, notwithstanding the most diligent enquiry, mistakes would be often made, and notes taken not good at the time; and then again, the contract on the part of the company being usually of long continuance, extending often to twenty or thirty years the pecuniary circumstances of the insured are liable to change during that time. The notes being for small amounts, the expense of collecting them when necessary, will be five or ten per cent on the amount collected, which loss is to be added to that by bad debts. The subject of the policy, namely, the life insured, cannot, as in case of a policy on a house, be pledged for the payment of the note, unless the insured is a slave. All the losses by bad notes and expense of collecting small sums must be paid by those who pay cash premiums or give good notes. The result, of course is, that they must pay more for their insurance in a mutual company, than if all the members paid their premiums in advance.

Every man, therefore, who expects to pay his own premium, will readily see that it is for his interest to insure only with a company where he is sure that all the members will pay theirs.

The practice of insuring on credit is inconsistent with the principles of a Mutual Life Insurance Company, which is in its character a kind of savings bank. But where a man gives his notes for his premiums, or for half or three quarters of them, what does his family get in case of his decease? Why, to be sure, his notes!—They are handed to his representatives in payment of the amount insured, as far as they go. If he had made the same amt. of notes and left them in his desk, they would have been just as much benefit to his family, as they will be, received from the insurance company. It seems to be plain enough that in Mutual Life Insurance paper premiums for insurance on credit, are a sheer fallacy. It makes no difference in principle, whether the notes are for a greater or a smaller proportion of the premium, since in any case they have the same operation; those who pay must bear their proportion of the loss on bad debts.

### Gardner Flour Mill.

We spent an hour very agreeably last week, in examining the machinery and operation of the new flouring establishment in Gardner. We believe this is the first establishment of the kind built in the State, for the exclusive purpose of manufacturing flour on the principles of the Western mills, and barrelling it for sale in the manner that those do. It was an experiment attended with much expense and no small hazard. We are however happy to say that, as far as manufacturing a prime article of flour is concerned, the experiment is eminently successful. The flour obtained at this mill being fresh, is certainly better, it having that peculiar nut-like flavor that recent flour from good wheat should have, and which is in a great measure lost in the Genesee and Western flour by the changes of time and transportation it undergoes in coming here. As it regards the profit of the enterprise, we cannot say, but are convinced that, while it appears to be a fair business, it cannot be so immensely profitable as our neighbor of the Banner announced it to be the other day.

There are so many drawbacks incident to a new establishment, and so many expenses attending the establishment of a hitherto untried business in this section, that the net profit cannot be overwhelming. The wheat used is of New York growth, and was purchased and brought hither by the cargo. At present, about forty barrels are put up per day. We tender Mr. Vaughn our thanks for his attentions and civilities in explaining to us the various operations of the machinery, and in showing us the establishment from cellar to garret, and we wish him every success in the business to which he so sedulously devotes himself.—M. Farmer.

**Awful Shipwreck.**—Newspapers from Van Diemen's Land as late as Sept. 23d, have been received at N. Y. They give the particulars of one of the most horrible shipwrecks on record, by which 414 lives were lost. The (emigrant) ship Cataract, sailed from Liverpool on the 20th of April, with 369 emigrants, and a crew, including two doctors, of forty six souls. About 120 of the emigrants were married with families, and in all 73 children.

**For Oregon.** Many families, comprising about 175 members, are now actively engaged in New York in preparation for Oregon, and have chartered for this purpose a fast sailing ship, which is to leave that port during the ensuing week via Cape Horn, and to touch at the Sandwich Islands. They are mostly from New England.

### FLOUR! FLOUR!

100 BBL'S prime WESTERN FLOUR, selling at 10 cents a bushel, at the low price of 80 per cent—ask at  
BROWN & DENNIS.

For Congressional news, see letter of our Washington Correspondent.

**BOSTON MARKET—February 2.**  
FLOUR—No sales beyond the usual demand for home trade. Genesee quoted at \$5.42 1-2—Ohio and St. Louis common \$5.37 and \$5.50.  
GRAIN—Market heavy, with a large stock afloat. A small quantity very superior Jersey Corn sold this morning at 67 1-2 per bushel. White quoted at 62 and 64, and yellow flat 60c per bush.

We learn that the citizens of West Thomaston, have held an *Indignation Meeting* in relation to the irregularity of the *Mail*.—Let there be a meeting of the citizens of this Village on this subject—let our grievances be made known to the Department and we doubt not they will be speedily redressed.

### MARRIAGES.

In Bangor, 20th ult, by Prof. Smith, Mr. John True Merchant, and Miss Mary H. Abbot. By the Rev. Mr. Farrington, Mr. Eliza Pierce and Miss Albert H. Gardner.  
In Frankfort, 25th ult, by Rev. Mr. Tiers, Mr. Andre Cushing and Miss Delia, daughter of Capt. Isaac Rich, Jr. of F.

### DEATHS.

In Frankfort, Mr. Ebenezer Colburn, of Belfast, aged 85.  
At Chicago, Ill., 5th Col. Martin S. Wood, formerly of the Bangor House, Bangor, Me. in his 19th year.

### Lime Rock Gazette.



### MARINE LIST.

PORT OF EAST-THOMASTON.

**ARRIVED.**  
Jan. 29th, Sch. Clement, Snow, Boston.  
" " " Diamond, William, 19 hours from Boston.  
Feb. 1st, Sch. Sen-Mew, Stanley, Edgarton, where she has been ashore for the last six weeks; but got off without damage.

**SAILED.**  
Feb. 1st, Sch. Marine, Thomas, Boston.  
" " " Geo. Warren, Ames, Camden.  
" " " Caleb, Higgins, Mt. Desert.  
" " " Frances, —, Belfast.

Mobile, adv. 23d ult, Brig Growler, Umer, for Baltimore, waiting 100 bbls.  
Savannah, adv. 24th ult, Brig Lucy Ann, Snow, for Philadelphia.

N. Orleans, 27th, Sch. N. York, Sleeper—23d, Bark Paro, Keruy, Vera Cruz—Adv. 23d, Bark Epiver, for Kentucky, greater part of cargo engaged.

Havana, 16th, Old Ship Medina, Young, Key West—Adv. Brig Saline, Singer, Mobile.  
New York, Arr. Sch. John, Healy, Swansboro, N. C.—Mary, Langdon, Gold, do.—27th, Hero, Spear, do.—28th, Brig Parus, Wilson, N. Orleans.

26th, Old Sch. Andromeda, Perry, Boston.—30th, Arr. Sch. Sabine, Bentley, N. Orleans.  
Providence, Arr. Brig Kimball, Ingraham, Baltimore.

Spoken, Jan 17th, off Tortugas, Bark Alvarado, Ames, Thomaston, for N. Orleans.  
Captain Ingraham, of Brig Kimball, which arrived at Providence on Friday, from Baltimore, reports that on the 12th inst. Ebenezer Greenwood, of Deer Isle, Me. 24 officers, fell from the fore yard on deck, while reeling the foresail, and was badly injured. He was landed at Newport on the 25th, in a very precarious state, not having recovered his senses since the fall. Capt. Ingraham further states that he was compelled to advance \$20 for the man's support, before he could be received at the U. S. Hospital at Newport. The reason assigned was that the hospital funds were exhausted.

**MISS HASKELL,**  
AT THE OLD STAND,  
NEXT TO CHAS. A. MACOMBER'S Book Store, continues to keep a splendid assortment of

**Fancy Goods and Millinery,** which she will sell at prices as low as any of the Cheap Stores in this place; also a small assortment of very superior DRESS GOODS, and SHAWLS.

Call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere.  
n3 February, 1846.

**LOW PRICES,**  
VS.  
**HIGH PRICES.**

Question.—Who first offered School Books in East Thomaston, at a reasonable advance upon first cost?

Answer.—Chas. J. Macomber.

Question.—Such being the fact, will it not be well to sustain C. A. Macomber, in his efforts to furnish BOOKS at LOW PRICES, for fear of a return to the old system?

Answer.—(Meeting of the Citizens.)—Yes, Yes, what Macomber says is true; we all remember how our pockets have suffered; so let's to MACOMBER'S for Books.

A voice in the crowd.—Yes, and for Patent Medicines too! Yes, to MACOMBER'S, to MACOMBER'S, for there we get our MONEY'S WORTH.

**SHERIFF NOTICE.**  
CHARLES J. SYLVESTER, DEPUTY SHERIFF, EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.

Will attend to all business entrusted to his care by mail or otherwise N. B. remember East Thomaston. n3 Feb. 1846.

**West India Goods, Provisions, AND GROCERIES.**  
(THORNDIKE BUILDING) HEAD OF STEAM-BOAT WHARF.

A assortment of Goods in the above line constantly on hand and will be sold at the lowest possible rate, for ready cash.  
East Thomaston, Feb. 4, 1846. n3

**COCKROACH AND RED BUG BANE.**—The Bane and Bug Bane is perfectly effective in exterminating these annoying vermin. For sale by C. A. MACOMBER.

### DENTISTRY.

**A New Improvement.**  
DR. W. CONSTANTINE, SURGEON DENTIST.

**EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.**  
MANUFACTURER of mineral or inorganic teeth, would give notice that he still continues at his old stand, on Main Street, at the head of Steamboat St., where he can be consulted professionally on subjects connected with Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry.

Dr. C. has been long in the profession and has taken pains to obtain all the improvements from New York and Philadelphia, and throughout the United States; therefore he is enabled to accomplish any difficult operation, which may come before him. The best artificial Teeth inserted in any required numbers, from one tooth to a full set, on gold or other metallic plates, on a new and most perfect plan. Plates inserted on Atmospheric pressure. Teeth inserted on pivot. Teeth filled and cleaned in the best possible manner—crooked ones straightened and regulated—and teeth extracted in the easiest manner. Attention paid to the teeth of children and youth—a matter of vast importance. Those who are laboring under diseased gums, and bad teeth, will do well to call on Dr. C., as he will guarantee a sure cure. People from the country, wishing dental operations, are invited to call.

n3 East Thomaston, Feb. 4, 1846.

### W. H. TITCOMB, & CO.

—IMPORTERS—  
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
**FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.**

No. 21, (formerly No. 9,) PEARL STREET, BOSTON. n3

### SETH WHITTIER, & Co.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.  
No. 21, LONG WHARF, BOSTON.

SETH WHITTIER, } Particular attention given to  
E. W. JACKSON, } the sale of Eastern produce—  
Wood, Bark, Brick, Lime, &c. Liberal advances made on consignments. n3

From personal knowledge, we can say that the above firm is favorably known as Commission Merchants, and we take pleasure in recommending them to our friends, who are shipping articles to Boston, for sale.

**CURE OF PILES.**—For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians and used many medicines without any relief. I used the *HEALTHY LAXATIVE*, which I purchased of Constable & Russ, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications; most seriously do I urge upon all afflicted to use this remedy, before all others. Any citizen entirely in doubt, may call upon me, hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

East Thomaston, No. 6, Norfolk place, Boston.  
For sale in East Thomaston, by C. J. MACOMBER.

**CASH paid for POTATOES and EGGS,** by CHAS. J. MACOMBER, at ELIAS HALL. n3 East Thomaston, Feb. 4, 1846.

**HALF PRICE.**—Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and impudency of life, excessive use of mercury, &c. The great popularity of the sarsaparilla, and its established efficacy, render it superfluous to enter into an enumeration of its virtues, or adduce any evidence in its favor. We will merely state to the public, that the article prepared by Constable & Co., New York, is sold at the reasonable price of 50 cents per bottle, by

CHAS. J. MACOMBER, E. Thomaston.

**A Card.**  
The undersigned would express, through this medium, his gratitude to the people of this Village and vicinity, for the very liberal and increasing patronage they have given him in his business. He has spared no pains to keep a constant supply of such articles, in his line of trade, as would meet the wants of this community. A large portion of his stock is purchased with cash, and purchased cheap; and he intends to sell accordingly. Grateful for the past, he solicits a continuance of their favors in the future.

J. WAKEFIELD.  
East Thomaston, Jan. 1846. n2

**East Thomaston BOOK STORE.**  
Prices of Books greatly reduced.

On hand, a very large assortment of all kinds of School Books and stationery, which were purchased in Boston at very great bargains; and the subscriber pledges himself to sell as Cheap as they can be purchased in the State.

Also a large variety of Miscellaneous works.—The Psalter, a new singing Book, by Mason & Welch.—Carnegie's—Crutch, Latin and Greek Classics; Instructions for the Accordion, Flute, Violin, &c., &c. Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Oil Cloths, Painted Carpeting and a large variety of other articles.

At this store all kinds of Wooden Cloths are exchanged for Wood or cash. Thomas and Robinson's Almanac, by the hundred or single. n2 J. WAKEFIELD.

**Doctor Fletcher's Trusses!!!**  
AT C. A. MACOMBER'S,  
—OLD POST OFFICE BOOKSTORE,—  
EAST THOMASTON.

CAN be found the above named Trusses.—Most of the distinguished Surgeons in New England, have given their decided approbation, and consider it one of the most beneficial inventions of modern Surgery. To all persons afflicted with Hernia, or rupture, particularly laboring men, this Truss is earnestly recommended. Many hard working men, whose labors have been suspended or lessened our half, in consequence of rupture, have been restored by relinquishing the common Truss, and adopting D. Fletcher's. It will not readily get out of order, and the simplicity of its adjustment is very perfect. They can be had at wholesale of the proprietor, Luther Angier, Esq., Medical Mass., and at retail CHAS. A. MACOMBER, N. B. The improvement over the common Truss, does not enhance the price. n2

**Dr. Colby,**  
WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Thomaston, and vicinity, that he has located himself at the Shore Village, where he will attend to all calls in the profession of Physic. He desires himself, that his long experience and general skill in the treatment of the numerous diseases to which the human family is subject, will enable him to general patronage. He will also attend to the numerous operations in the teeth, such as drawing, or cutting the second branch of the tooth, which supplies the teeth with nerves, and also of extracting teeth. His Office is in Colby's building, up stairs.

East Thomaston, January 27, 1846. n2

### EPHRAIM HALL,

AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.  
EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.  
Advances made on Consignments. n2

**Patent Medicines.**  
C. A. MACOMBER, AT THE OLD POST OFFICE BOOKSTORE, EAST THOMASTON.

**KEEPS** a great variety of Patent Medicines. All the valuable ones he intends to have constantly on hand. He is the only authorized Agent of this class for the sale of most all the desirable ones now before the public, such as  
Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry,  
Beecham's Hungarian Balsam of Life,  
Brown's Sarsaparilla & Tonic Bitters,  
Hove's Liniment & Elixir for Rheumatism,  
Hay's Liniment, for cure of Piles,  
Doct. Upham's Pile Elixir,  
Parr's Life Pills,  
Rev. B. Hubbard's Family Pills,  
Spohn's Head Ache Remedy,  
Dodge's Cough Candy,  
Pain Extractor, &c., &c.

In some cases he will GUARANTEE A CURE or no pay. No imitations sold at this Store.  
\* \* \* CALL AND SEE HIM. \* \* \* n2

### JOSEPH HOCKEY,

SHIP AND MERCHANTIZE BROKER AND Commission Merchant,  
FOR the purchase and sale of Lumber, Wood, Bark, Oats, Ship Timber, Spars, Potash, Flour, Corn, Potatoes, and Hay.

No. 20 LEWIS WHARF, BOSTON.  
J. H. will give his attention to procuring cargoes for Eastern Vessels. Merchants or Farmers at the East, having property that they wish to convert to the purchase of Goods in Boston, will do well to correspond with him, as he has facilities for the transaction of such business. Consignments solicited and advances made.

Refer to Messrs. Proctor & Butler, Calcut & Co. Joseph Southwick, Boston. Joseph S. Clark, Kendall's Mills, Fairfield, Me. Hon. A. Johnson, Hon. D. W. Loring, Belfast. Hills & Clark, George Thatcher, Bangor. Hon. P. Tuck, Sedgewick. n3

**ARKINS & STEEDMAN,**  
IMPORTERS OF  
**CHINA, GLASS, EARTHEN WARE**  
—AND—  
**Paper Hangings.**

No. 13, MERCHANTS' ROW, ISLASH ARKINS, DAKL B. STEEDMAN, BOSTON.

**NEW WINTER GOODS.**  
The subscribers have just received, in addition to their former stock, an extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, well adapted to the present season.  
SNOW & DENNIS.

**JONES' Remedy for HUMORS,** at EAST THOMASTON BOOK STORE.

**FOR SALE.**  
2500 BUSHELS Corn, 300 bbls. Flour; 10 tons Coal, suitable for Blacksmiths use.  
JOSEPH HEWETT. n2  
East Thomaston, Jan. 1846.

**SPLENDID NEW WAREHOUSE.**  
221 WASHINGTON STREET, Corner of Summer Street, BOSTON.

**S E A W L S**  
At Low Prices.

**HENRY PETTES & CO**  
Inform their friends and the public, that in their new and splendid sales room in the second story of their warehouse may be found

**AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK.**  
Consisting of more than five thousand Extra Rich and Fashionable Shawls, Mantles and Scarfs, of every novel or permanent variety. Parisian Cashmere Square Shawls—selected in Europe expressly for their own trade—and an elegant assortment of

**SUPERB LONG SHAWLS,**  
And also several invoices of

**CANTON CRAPE SHAWLS,** Scarfs and Cravats, which at present are the leading article in Paris and New York. Also,

**COMFORT SHAWLS,** Of all sizes, styles, and prices.—The whole together forming so great a variety that wholesale or retail purchasers will find it for their interest to purchase here in preference to any other establishment.

**RICH SILKS,** Of an unrivalled quality,—full yard wide,—manufactured expressly for their own trade. Also, very superior

**JET AND BLUE-BLACK SILKS,** warranted not to spot with acids.

**RICH DRESS GOODS,** Of the latest importation, and every fashionable style. Thin Silks, Highland Plaids, and every other new article.

**LADIES' CLOAKS.**  
AMERICAN PRINTS and COTTONS, LINENS, DAMASKS, TOSHERY, GLOVES, and all other articles, usually found at a complete Dry Goods Store. The object is to secure a large and

**POPULAR RETAIL TRADE,** by marking every article At a very low Price.

**CARPETINGS.**  
The subscribers are now prepared to show to their customers their large and splendid stock of CARPETS, selected for the retail trade, consisting in part of SUPERFINE CARPETS, DOUBLE SUPER, THREE PLY and NEW, SOVEL and BRILLIANT LONDON BRISSELS CARPETING.

The whole stock has been selected with great care. The collection of patterns is rare and beautiful. The Brussels Carpets are particularly worthy of attention. In addition to the above, we have a fine assortment of PAINTED FLOOR CLOTHS, RUGS of all kinds, and every article in this line.

**WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE,** And strangers can purchase with the same confidence as though they were perfectly acquainted with goods and markets.

**IN ADDITION**  
To the above we offer a large stock of Carpets and Dry Goods at wholesale, of novel styles, and well worthy the attention of those selecting.

**Fashionable Goods,** For City and Country Trade, No. 221 WASHINGTON STREET, CORNER OF SUMMER STREET, HENRY PETTES & CO.

Dr. B. Benson's Remedial Bitters. Dr. Marshall's Wine Mercurial for purifying the blood. BRADBURY'S

### LOOK AT THIS.

**STEWART'S Summer and Winter Air-Tight COOKING STOVE.**

THE undersigned, having for some considerable time, used the above Stove, do with great cheerfulness, recommend it to the notice of those who may be in want of an article of such great convenience and utility. We have used various kinds of the Cooking Stove; but have never before obtained one combining so many desirable qualities. In Summer it gives you all requisite heat for cooking, while at the same time, by its peculiar construction, it heats your room less than any other Stove. In Winter, by removing the grate, it not only performs the operation of cooking well, but throws out sufficient heat to warm any ordinary room. It is also a wonderfully wood-saving Stove. Being double, in construction a Stove within a Stove, it adds its heat longer than any other;—by shutting up the draughts, and leaving it to operate upon the Air-tight principle, the room is kept warm for hours without any additional fuel; by removing the grate in Winter, and shutting the draughts, you can, by carefully covering your fire with ashes on retiring at night, have a fine bed of coals in the morning. It requires at first some attention to understand its construction, and operation; but when these are learned, we think it will be found far superior to any other Stove in the market.

Chas. Holmes, Larkin Store, John Crocker, S. H. Fuller, John G. Lovejoy, J. Wakefield, Samuel Pillsbury, E. W. Pendleton, Elkanah Spear, Jr., John Gregory, Jr., Jonathan White, Isaac Ingraham, James Keen, Jr., Joseph F. Allen, Benj. W. Sawyer, Oliver B. Brown, Sophia M. Peirce, James Ulmer, Cephas Starnet, Otis Shiermer, M. E. Thurlo, W. E. Tolman, J. C. Ingraham, Henry Ingraham, Henry Benner, William Tate, John Coburn, Elijah Walker, Joseph Ingraham, 2d William Bacter, D. F. Conant.

Messrs. HAMILTON & CHANDLER—I have had Winslow's, Knott, Lows, the Premium, and Sizer's Cooking Stoves, but for the saving of wood, convenience of cooking, and the satisfaction of having my meat well cooked, and my Wife well pleased, give me STEWART'S AIR TIGHT. I think it cannot fail, in most cases to give satisfaction.

WM. F. TILLSON.  
Thomaston, Jan. 26, 1846.

I hereby certify that I have used Stewart's Air-Tight Cooking Stove, for some time, and am well pleased with it, and consider it decidedly preferable to any Stove that I have used, and entitled to a liberal share of the public patronage.

A. KALLOCH.

Messrs. HAMILTON & CHANDLER—I have had in my family one of Stuart's Cooking Stoves, since last fall, and have no hesitation in saying that it will do all the proprietor's warrant it to do. With Anthracite Coal, will entirely supersede the necessity of a brick oven.

A. L. LOVEJOY.

We might refer to many more individuals, but think it useless, the STOVE needs only to be tried to recommend itself. We have on hand a general assortment of Cook, Parlor, and Shop Stoves which we will SELL AT COST.

All kinds of Tin, Sheet Iron, Copper and Lead-work, done to order, and on the most reasonable terms, at JONES' STORE, opposite J. Wakefield's Book Store.

A few Japanned Comb cases still left. HAMILTON & CHANDLER.  
East Thomaston, Jan. 26, 1846. n2

**Jones' Remedy for HUMORS.**  
ELI PROBY, (White stock) Salt Bileam, Erysipelas, Tetter, Prairie Boil (of the West) and all cutaneous diseases, can be cured by this medicine—operating as a purifier of the Blood, as the annexed testimonials will show:

Mr. Jones: Dear Sir:—The drops for humors left with me, are all sold. They have been universally approved of and still are called for. I do not know of a solitary instance, where they have been used according to directions, in which they have not proved themselves conquerors of the diseases they are recommended for. They have truly, done a vast deal of good to those who have been afflicted, relieving the distressed and curing a sick.

Respectfully Yours,  
WM. O. POOR.  
Belfast, June 3d, 1844.

Humanity seems to require that the undersigned, who was badly troubled with a Scrofulous Humor, from her childhood, and that while other remedies proved unavailing, she took "Jones' Drops and Pills for Humors," about 2 years ago, with such success as to induce the firm belief that they are a highly useful medicine, and are entirely deserving the public confidence. ELMIRA MANNING.  
East Thomaston, Oct. 26, 1845.

For sale by J. WAKEFIELD. n2

**OVERLAND & CUTTER,**  
—WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—  
W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES.

63 & 64 COMMERCIAL STREET, SAN L. CUTLER, GLO. W. CUTLER. BOSTON.



LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office, at East Thomaston, January 1st, 1846.

Persons calling for any of the following letters, will please say they were advertised.

A. Allen, Joshua  
Allen, Walter  
Ames, John  
Alfred, owners of sch.  
Bailey, Abner  
Brown, James  
Bailey, James  
Brown, Jefferson  
Clark, John  
Craton, Martha J.  
Chamberlin, John  
Chapman, Ezra  
Cox, James  
Glenon, Ann M.  
Going, Comfort  
Grant, Thomas B.  
Gladden, John  
Gookin, William  
Higgins, Isaac B.  
Hastings, L. V. & W. D.  
Hodgdon, Stephen  
Hopkins, Wm. T.  
Hosley, Oliver  
Howard, Henry  
Hathorn, Rosannah  
Ingraham, Margery K.

Kimball, William  
Keith, Isaac H.  
Leet, Y. M.  
Lambert, Abel M.  
Leighton, Granville H.  
Linnell, Eliza  
Marshall, Mary J.  
Munroe, Hadley  
Nelson, William  
Palmer, Amy  
Phillips, Aaron M.  
Pearse, William  
Putnam, David  
Rhoades, Y. Eliza  
Stone, James  
Spaulding, Lucy  
Sweet, Mary E.  
Snowball, John C.  
Sullivan, John  
Wood, James B.  
Wheeler, Job E.  
Wheeler, Mary B.  
Weymouth, Cyrus C.  
Wheeler, Eliza  
Wheeler, John  
JOHN SPOFFORD, P. M.

E. H. & G. W. COCHRAN,  
—OVER—  
N. M. HARDING'S STORE,  
MAIN STREET,  
EAST THOMASTON.

Have constantly on hand at their shop, a complete assortment of  
**Harness work.**  
Those about purchasing are invited to call and examine their stock, which consists of  
**Plated Silver, Brass, Covered, Japanned, and Tin Mounted Harnesses, Double Harnesses, Team Collars, Trunks, Valises, Whips, and Bells.**  
Together with almost every article usually found at an establishment of this kind.  
Articles called for which are not on hand, will be furnished at short notice.  
The above articles are made of the best material—the workmanship not excepted at any establishment, and cannot fail to give entire satisfaction to purchasers.  
East Thomaston, January, 1846.

**APOTHECARY.**  
Do you see that sign suspended to Messrs. HARRINGTON & SPOFFORD'S STORE? Well, only one door south of that sign, is the  
**EAST THOMASTON Clothing Store,**  
Where you can get fitted to any sort of a GARMENT, from a *Dickie*, to a pair of *Stockings*.

**Genuine Patent Medicines,**  
AT THE  
**EAST THOMASTON BOOK STORE.**

FOLGER'S Ointment, or all-healing Balm; Wistar's Balm of Wild Cherry; Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters; Sherman's Worm Lozenges; Henslow's Lozenges; and Cough Lozenges; Daley's Pain Extractor, a sure cure for the piles. McAlister's all-healing ointment, and world's salve.

Brandrath's Pills, Indian Vegetable Pills, Rush's Health Pills, Parr's Pills, Poor Man's Plaster, Ward's Vegetable Cough Candy.

**GRINDSTONES.**  
A large lot of GRINDSTONES for sale by J. P. WISE.

To those who have Colds, WHY WILL YOU SUFFER? USE Dodge's Verberian Candy, and a cure will be effected. It is excellent in all cases of Croup, Coughs, &c., and is especially valuable in *Whooping Cough*. Call on his agent, C. A. MACOMBER, (old post office) BOOK STORE, EAST THOMASTON, and try it. Price only 2 cents per roll, with full directions.

"A few more left of the same sort."

H. EARLE,  
HAS several of those elegant and beautiful fitting *OVER COATS*, such as are rarely found in stores that keep ready-made Clothing, in the country. Please call and see them, at the  
**EAST THOMASTON CLOTHING STORE.**  
Just 1 door South of Messrs. Harrington & Snow.

**Magazines. Now is the time!**  
CALL AT C. A. MACOMBER'S,

(OLD POST OFFICE) BOOK-STORE, EAST THOMASTON, and subscribe for—  
Graham's Magazine, \$2 10 per year  
Columbian " do., without postage,  
Arthur's " do., or 20 cts per number.  
Godey's " do., single number.  
Other Magazines, and Books on hand equally low.

**NOTICE.**  
THE subscribers have taken the EARL HORSE formerly occupied by William Bradbury, and recently by H. Wigley, where they will carry on the

**BAKERY in all its branches.**  
Such as Ship Bread, Pilot Bread, Navy Bread, Crackers, Soda Bread, Brown Bread, Ginger Bread, Cakes, &c.  
They will run a cart for the present, once a week, with Brown Bread.

The subscribers would just say that they will be ready at all times to wait upon customers and hope, by strict attention to their business to merit a share of Public Patronage.

GEORGE STUDLEY,  
THOMAS STUDLEY.

**Nearly all the valuable and GENUINE PATENT MEDICINES**  
Of the day, such as Wistar's Balm of Wild Cherry, Sarsaparilla, Parr's Pills, Schenck's Pulmonary Syrup, World's Salve, &c., for sale wholesale and retail by  
FOGG & FALES.  
Jan. 22, 1846.

**Maine Townsman.**  
JUST received at the EAST THOMASTON BOOKSTORE Second Edition.

J. WAKEFIELD.

**EDWIN S. HOVEY,**  
**Attorney & Counsellor at LAW**  
EAST THOMASTON, ME.  
Office in Oak Hall.

**JOHN C. COCHRAN,**  
**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.**  
EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.

Prompt and faithful attention will be given to the collection of demands, and to all other professional business entrusted to his care.

**HENRY O. LOWELL,**  
**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.**  
EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.

Practices in all the Courts in the Counties of Leno and Waldo, and attends exclusively to the business of his profession, including the collection of demands, to which particular attention will at all times be devoted; having recently made new arrangements for the transaction of  
**Collecting Business,**  
in this part of Maine.

**JAMES FOGG,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
EAST THOMASTON.

J. F. is Agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Company, (Boston) and will be ready to give any person information respecting this institution who may desire it.

**EASTERN EXCHANGE HOTEL.**

THIS Establishment, situated on Eastern Avenue, opposite the Eastern Railroad Road Depot in Boston, which has been built and furnished with a special view to the accommodation of  
**EASTERN TRAVEL,**  
and with every modern improvement conducive to the comfort and convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen who may become its guests, under the direction of the subscriber, (late of the Rockingham House, Portsmouth, N. H.), who will use every effort to deserve public patronage.  
T. J. COLBURN.

**MARLBORO' HOTEL,**  
**TEMPERANCE HOUSE.**

V. Rodgers.  
No. 229, WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

All who wish, can here attend family workshop, night and morning.

**CLELAND & CUTTER,**  
—WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—  
**W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES.**

63 & 64 COMMERCIAL STREET, SAM'L. CLELAND, GEO. W. CUTTER, BOSTON.

**EXCHANGE COFFEE HOUSE,**  
**McMill & Fearing,**  
CONGRESS SQUARE AND DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON.

**NEW ENGLAND HOUSE**  
**PARAY STEVENS,**  
CORNER OF CLINTON & BLACKSTONE STS. Boston.

**DAVIS, BROWN & CO,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS,**  
AND  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
No. 31 INDIA STREET, DORLAND DAVIS, JOSEPH A. BROWN, THOMAS F. NETTER, BOSTON.

**COMSTOCK & ROSS,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, &c.**  
109 TREMONT ROW, BOSTON.

**EAST THOMASTON CLOTHING STORE.**

THE subscriber would respectfully call public attention to this establishment, and begs leave to say that with the addition recently made to his stock, it now consists of a **BETTER and MORE EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF Ready-Made Clothing,** than can be found at any one Store in this part of the State of Maine.

A good assortment of Cloths, Vestings, Tailor's Trimmings, &c., also on hand, all of which he offers at decidedly **GREAT BARGAINS,** to such as are in want of any thing in that line.  
HALFORD EARLE.  
East Thomaston, Jan. 1846.

**SAVE YOUR MONEY!!!**  
**School Books**  
**CHEAP.**

PURCHASERS of school books, will find it beneficial to their pockets, to call on  
**CHAS. J. MACOMBER,**  
(OLD POST OFFICE) BOOK STORE, East Thomaston.

There you can find BOOKS, very much lower than you have been in the habit of paying at. If you have made your purchases at the Brick Store in this Village.

**CORN.**  
700 BUSHELS Yellow, and 300 do., White CORN for sale by  
CHARLES HOLMES.  
East Thomaston, January, 1846.

**PURE THOMASTON MEDICINES.** can be found at C. A. MACOMBER'S, Old Post Office Book Store, East Thomaston.

Dr. Henslow's Jaundice Bitters. Dr. Mitchell's Wine Bitter for purifying the blood.

BRADBURY'S.

BRADBURY'S.

BRADBURY'S.

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BRADBURY'S.

BRADBURY'S.

BRADBURY'S.

**Life Assurance on a NEW PLAN.**

OUR whole object is to make *society insure itself*, and, at the lowest possible cost, and with the greatest possible security. As the community is always growing richer, notwithstanding its losses, by ship-wrecks, fire and death, all we have to do, is to divide the losses, organizing a *limited Co.* partnership among all, that all may contribute something, and none be wholly improvident. Let the plan be carried out, and after a few years, we shall have no poor amongst ourselves. Great discoveries have been made, and are now making, the result of which goes to prove, beyond all question, that the profits of Life Assurance are enormous; and that they have hitherto gone into the pockets, not of the assured but of Stockholders, money-lenders, or rather *share-lenders*, for generally speaking they lend nothing but promises. The following advertisement will show what we mean:

**ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THE Mutual-Benefit Life-Insurance Company.**  
—OVER ALL OTHERS.

The New England and Western Companies have each but \$50,000 subscribed capital, to be repaid, if advanced by the members, with 7 per cent interest.—To the published rates of premium, there are several additions not fairly placed in the Tables—and subtractions from the surpluses are multiplied, until there is scarce a Division of profits to be paid, after the death of the Assured. Both schemes are so involved as to perplex the inquirer; and are not calculated for the moderate means of those who most need Life-Insurance.

The London Companies, by their published Capitals, mislead the world. Their transactions are out of sight, and are beyond the reach of investigation here.—They are not bound to give any explanations, but such as they please, in their Annual Reports; the whole concern being got up, and carried on, for the benefit of London proprietors, whom we, in our simplicity, on this side the water, help to support by the cash premiums remitted to them.

The only rival to the Mutual Benefit Society, is the Mutual Life-Insurance Company of New York; and by their published statements, it appears that for the third year, and the best, they have received for original premiums about \$60,000; while this Mutual Benefit Life-Insurance Company during their first 8 months have received about \$67,000 for premiums; and in the last month issued 200 Policies against their 61. All may understand the advantages we offer, by an examination of the facts mentioned above, in connection with the rates published in the Prospectus and Tables, now ready for gratuitous distribution. They are briefly these:—1st. Other offices require the whole premium in cash; we are satisfied with one quarter part, and the interest on the balance at the end of the year; unless an assessment should be needed, of which there is little or no danger now; 2dly. They declare their profits every five, or seven years; We, every year, issuing scrip for estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest, which we begin to redeem, when we have accumulated two hundred thousand dollars—probably in two or three years, at furthest; 3dly. They do not allow the Assured to withdraw his profits: We do—holding that every man is the best judge of his own business; and that no man can tell to-day, how he may be situated five years hence; 4thly. We lend to the Assured on this scrip, 2-3ds of its amount, after the first year. All the others, except the London Loans, lend nothing—that office lends only 2-3ds of the amount of premium paid in.

JOHN NEAL, Agent for Maine.  
Portland, Jan. 1, 1846.

P. S. Pamphlets and comparative views ready for distribution, free of charge, by GEO. W. KIMBALL, Agent for East Thomaston.

Post Office address,—East Thomaston, JOHN MERRILL, M. D. Medical Examiner.

**Stoves! Stoves!!!**  
**STOVES!!!**

—HAVE YOU SEEN—  
**Sizes? Patent Air Tight COOKING STOVE?**

If not, call at my shop, (Market Building) opposite the **LIBRARY BANK**, and satisfy yourselves of its superiority over all other Cooking Stoves, ever invented. It is superior to Stewart's Patent Air Tight, because you can bake, boil in four places, and cook, all at the same time; something which cannot be done by any other Cooking Stove, in these parts.

Warranted to prove satisfactory, or no sale.

To see "how like a charm" this Stove works, you have only to call on those who have them in their Kitchens; among whom, I am at liberty to mention  
Mrs. Mary Paine, Mrs. S. C. Fescuden, Mrs. David Crockett, Mrs. E. N. Torrey, Mrs. Constant Rankin, Mrs. W. H. Haener, Mrs. Lewis Smith, Mrs. J. C. Tibbels, Mrs. Samuel Libby, Mrs. Stephen Barrows, and Mrs. Isaac Gregory.

Other names might be given, but it is unnecessary. I have also on hand a prime assortment of Cooking, Ship, Parlor, Store and Office STOVES, all of which will be sold as **CHEAP** as they can be purchased elsewhere, for cash or approved credit.

A few **BRASS CLOCKS** suit for  
J. FURBISH.  
East Thomaston, January, 1846.

CRUSH'D Lard and Brown Sugar, at BRADBURY'S.

Oil, from 45 cts. to 1.00; Rowland's Macassar Hair Oil, for the growth of the hair; Celestial Chinese hair oil, for moistening the hair.

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**LADIES' EXCHANGE,**  
**192 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.**

**Geo. W. Warren & Co.**  
INVITE THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THEIR IMPORTATION OF

**RICH AUTUMN GOODS.**

182 CASES of choice styles of SHAWLS, DRESS CLOTHS, and CLOAK SILKS, THURTEEN and MERINO CLOTHS, SILK VELVETS, from 1 to 2 yards wide; RICH CASHMERE and MOUSSELINES; LACES; FANCY ARTICLES, &c. &c., purchased by our regular parties in France, Scotland, and Ireland, superior in quality and style, to any we have ever received, are now in store, and will be offered at *unusually low prices*. We would say "to the curious" that we have possessed the New York and Boston Custom House lists of imports, from which they will learn, that we are the only retailers in this city who import their Rich Goods, and consequently, that we can afford to sell much lower than those who buy their goods on this side.

**DOMESTIC STAPLE GOODS.**

300 cases and bales have been received of COTTONS, CAMBRICS, FURNITURES, FLANNELS, GUILTS, &c. &c. We have received cases and bales of LINEN GOODS; Shattings and Shirtings; DAMASKS, DIAPERS, CRASH, &c., and BLANKETS of all sizes. As some of our customers are not aware that we keep these articles, we would inform them that our stock of **HOUSEKEEPING GOODS** is always large and complete, and at very low prices. For the information of Strangers, we would say that our Establishment is divided into

**EIGHT DEPARTMENTS!**

On entering the Store, the first department on the left, extending to the desk, is called the **WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT**, where may be found every description of White Goods. **WHITE BUSINESSES** and **LINENS**, plain and fancy styles; COTTONS, bleached and unbleached, Sheetings and Shirtings; LINEN GOODS, Sheetings of all widths, and Shirtings of all qualities; DAMASKS, and D. CLOTHS, NAPKINS, DOYLIES, DIAPERS, &c.; EMBROIDERED DRESSING, and HOUSEHOLD LINENS; FURNITURE PATCHES, and all FURNISHING ARTICLES, BLANKETS; FLANNELS of every width and quality.

**EVENING DRESS GOODS.**

EMBROIDERED DRESSINGS, MUSLINS and other new fashions; UNDER SKIRTS; CAMBRICS and HOLLANDS for lining.

**HOSIERY AND GLOVES.**

Of every description; particularly, best PARIS KID GLOVES of all sizes and colors, warranted.

**GENTLEMEN'S GLOVES, SCARVES, CRAVATS, POCKET HANDKERCHES, of the best style, at low prices. Also, PARFUMERY of the best quality, from the most famous Perfumers; and many other FANCY ARTICLES.**

**PRINT DEPARTMENT,**

where may be found every style and quality of FINE, ENGLISH and AMERICAN PRINTS and GINGHAMS.

**BOUSSELINE DE LAINE DEPARTMENT,**

where may be found the finest quality of Black and Colored CASHMERE, DE LAINE, MOUSSELINES DE LAINE, THRIPTON, CAMBRICS, DIAPERS, CRASH, &c. &c. Also, COTTONS, SHIRTINGS, THRIPTON PLAINS, Flannel and Small Plaid de Laines, high colors, for children, and all other new styles of Goods, to be found in the city; prices from 25 cents to \$1.25.

**CLOTH DEPARTMENT,**

where may be found a large and complete stock of WHITE BUSINESSES, LINENS, CAMBRICS, &c. &c. of every style and quality. GENT'S DRESSING ROBES, and materials for the same. Gentlemen will always find here a large assortment of Cloth Goods, of all the various kinds, at a low price; also, a fine kind of

**GOODS FOR BOYS' WEAR.**

Our stock of fabrics for the "little folks," is always very full and select, both in plain and fancy styles.

**SILK VELVETS**

of every width and color. Our Velvets are all warranted from importers; they were made to our order, of different widths, colors, and patterns, and are of the most superior quality. Also, a large assortment of Shawls, Mantillas, BONNETS & TRIMMINGS; part to match our THIRTEEN; all of brilliant shade and lustre.

**MOURNING DEPARTMENT**

Our customers will find a choice and excellent assortment of MOURNING ARTICLES.

Here customers will find an assortment of SILKS and SATINS, all of the latest fashion, and of the most superior quality. Besides the styles generally imported, some which have not been before, of a very superior quality and cheapness, purchased in Paris and Lyons, and some which we have never before received. Our assortment of BLACK and BLUE HAWK SILKS contains more than thirty different kinds, of all widths from 2 yds. to 6 yds.

**CLOAK SILKS AND SATINS,**

and with all colors and a few cases for Wedding Dresses, of superior quality.

**SHAWL ROTUNDA;**

A new and beautiful building, fitted up to our former extensive premises, for a Shawl Rotunda, 30 square and elegant, being 30 feet in height and 30 feet square, having eight large windows, 40 feet by 15 feet, admitting a clear and bright light upon the largest collection of

Long and Square Shawls, Mantles and Scarfs, which has ever been displayed in this country in one establishment, and every fabric made in India, France, Italy, Scotland and England, and in all styles, suited to the taste of the French or any, the economical or fashionable.

Our assortment of Shawls this Fall is much larger than ever before, and contains many of Paris make, superior to any imported before, and owing to the increased amount of our sales, and our low prices, our prices are **lower than ever.**

Our variety of Shawls, from 1 to 16 dollars, is very large and excellent, and contains many styles "got up" for the season, and of the latest fashion.

**CHILDREN'S SHAWLS** in great variety, of four different sizes. Also, 3000 Scarfs and Mantles, of various colors and patterns.

Velvet Shawls and Silk Velvets, from 1 to 2 yards wide, all colors, and Black and Blue Black for

**Mantillas and Shawls.**

Purchasers will here find every quality of Shawl from \$1 to \$200, and as good an assortment of the lower prices as the market affords.

As there is great scarcity and in the manufacturers of Shawls, we advise all, when buying, to see that they have a good clear light to examine them by.

**WHOLESALE HATTERS**

will find the same Goods in the second story and in the basement rooms, in order, at Wholesale, and as we keep the largest stock in town, they should look to us upon their buying out their stocks. Terms, Cash, or approved paper.

Those who wish to understand by all, that we take through measures to know the lowest prices of Goods in the market, and that we would sooner give our Goods away, than to be out of the market, we would say, that we are willing to sell at a very small profit, and knowing a "united expense" to be better than a "double charge," we are accordingly.

**ONE PRICE ONLY.**

**Geo. W. Warren & Co.**  
Opposite Marlboro' Hotel and Chinese Museum

SOAP and Candles, at BRADBURY'S.

PICKLED Cucumbers and Lard's 31 BRADBURY'S.

HICKLEY'S Cough Candy, the best remedy for a Cough ever offered to the public at BRADBURY'S.

CASK and Box Raisins, Dried Currants and Citrus, at BRADBURY'S.

**Visit Oak Hall, Boston.**

**McAlister's**  
**ALL-HEALING OINTMENT, OR THE WORLD'S SSALVE.**

IT has power to restore perspiration on the feet, on the head, around old sores upon the chest, in short upon any part of the body, whether diseased slightly or severely. When the perspiration is restored, it has power to penetrate to the lungs, liver, or any other part of the human system, and so to act upon them, if they be diseased by separating the inflamed morbid particles therefrom, and expelling them to the surface. It has power to cause all external sores, scrofulous humors, skin diseases, poisonous wounds, to discharge their putrid matter, and then heal them. I have had physicians learned in the profession; I have had ministers of the Gospel, Judges on the bench, aldermen, and lawyers, gentlemen of the highest erudition and multitudes of the poor, use it in every variety of way, and there has been but one voice, one united universal voice, saying "McAlister, your Ointment is good."

Scrofula or Kings Evil—This disease is really inveterate, and hard to be subdued. The salve will extract all the morbid matter, by causing the sores to discharge; and then let the solar tincture be used to drive it to one point, which done, a continuance of the ointment will completely remove the disorder.

Erysipelas—Let the salve and solar tincture be used as in Scrofula, and the patient will soon get well. Salt Rheum—this is another obstinate disease, but can be cured effectually as the Scrofula.

Head ache, Ear ache and Deafness—The salve has cured persons of the head-ache of 12 years standing and who had it regularly every week. Deafness and ear ache are helped, as also Ague in the face.

Asthma, tightness of breath—If this disease is not hereditary and produced by a malformation of the chest, the salve will cure it.

Sore Eyes, By rubbing it on the temples it will penetrate directly into the socket and infuse all its virtues upon the disorder.

Sore Lips, Chapped Hands, Pimples on the Face, Muscular Skin, &c. Its first action is to expel all humor. It will not cease drawing till the face is free from any matter that may be lodged under the skin and frequently breaking out to the surface. It then heals.

Burns. I suppose there is not a family in the United States, that would consent to be without this Salve a single day, if they knew its balm in healing burns alone.

Quinsy, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis. There is not an internal remedy in existence, that will cure these disorders as quick as this Salve.

Piles. The Salve acts upon the Piles as upon sore eyes; there is an inflammation which must be drawn from the parts, and the Salve does this.

Worms. If parents knew how fatal most medicines were to children taken inwardly, they would be slow to resort to them. Especially to "mercurial lozenges"—called "medicated lozenges" vermifuges, pills, &c. No one can tell invariably when worms are present. Now let me say to parents, that this Salve will always tell if a child has worms—it will drive every vestige of them away.—Should it be cholera, inflammation of the bowels or gripe of the intestines, it will as effectually cure them as the worms.

Cholic, Pain, or Inflammation of the Bowels. Let the salve be rubbed in and heated with the fire or hot flat irons, and all pains and difficulty will soon cease.

Swellings of the Joints or weakness, or any affection of the bone, nothing is so good.

Poison by nails, bites of animals or burns, it removes when nothing else will.

Toilet.—Although I have said little about it as a hair restorative, yet I will state it against the world! they may bring their Oils far and near, and mine will restore the hair two cases to their one.

Old Sores, Mortification, Ulcers, &c. No effectual way of curing these, but by drawing off the putrid matter; this salve will always provide for such emergencies.

Broken Breast.—Persons need never have a broken breast. The salve will always prevent it, if used in season.

Liver Complaint.—Persons with this disease frequently have eruptions of the hands, face, and other parts and never once think that it arises from the liver.—Their utter inability to remove these eruptions, proves the misapprehension of the disorder. Such must use it first on the feet, then wear it on the chest; and the difficulty will soon go away.

Rheumatism.—When the disease is located in any one point, it will reduce swelling, extract inflammation and lengthened contracted colds almost immediately. It will also remove the gout.

—AGENTS.



# LIME ROCK GAZETTE.

DEVOTED TO COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, ART, SCIENCE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY RICHARDSON & PORTER. Terms, \$1.50 in Advance, \$1.75 in six months \$2.00 after—Advertisements inserted at the customary prices.

VOL. 1.

EAST-THOMASTON, THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 12, 1816.

NO. 4.

## PONTREY.



### Lament of the Widowed Inebriate.

I'm thinking on thy smile, Mary—  
Thy bright and trusting smile—  
In the morning of our youth and love,  
Ere sorrow came—our gentle;  
When thine arms were twined about my neck,  
And mine eyes looked into thine,  
And the heart that throbb'd for me alone,  
Was nestled close to mine.

I see full many a smile, Mary,  
On young lips beaming bright;  
And many an eye of light and love  
Is flashing in my sight;  
But the smile is not for my poor heart,  
And the eye is strange to me,  
And a loneliness comes o'er my soul  
When its memory turns to thee!

I'm thinking on the night, Mary,  
The night of grief and shame,  
When with drunken ravings on my lips,  
To thee I homeward came;  
O, the tear was in thy earnest eye,  
And thy bosom wildly heaved,  
Yet a smile of love was on thy cheek,  
Though thy heart was sorely grieved.

But the smile soon left thy lips, Mary,  
And thine eye grew dim and sad;  
For the tempter turned my steps from thee,  
And the tempter drove me mad:  
From thy cheek the roses quickly fled,  
And thy ringing laugh was gone,  
Yet thy heart still fondly clung to me,  
And still kept trusting on.

O, my wounds were harsh to thee, Mary,  
For the wine cup made me wild,  
And I chided thee when thine eyes were sad,  
And I cursed thee when they smiled.  
God knows I loved thee then, Mary,  
But the fire was in my brain,  
And the cause of drink was in my heart,  
To make my love a bane.

'Twas a pleasant home of ours, Mary,  
In the spring time of our life,  
When I looked upon thy sunny face,  
And proudly called thee wife—  
And 'twas pleasant when our children played  
Before our cottage door;  
But the children sleep with thee, Mary,  
I never shall see them more.

Thou art resting in the church yard, now,  
And no stone is at thy head;  
But the sexton knows a drunkard's wife  
Sleeps in that lonely bed;  
And he says the hand of God, Mary,  
Will fall with crushing weight  
On the wretch who brought thy gentle life  
To its untimely fate.

But he knows not of the broken heart  
I bear within my breast,  
Nor the heavy load of vain remorse,  
That will not let me rest;  
He knows not of the sleepless nights,  
When, dreaming of thy love,  
I seem to see thine angel eyes  
Look coldly from above.

I have raised the wine-cup in my hand,  
And the wildest strains I've sung,  
'Till with the laugh of drunken mirth  
The echoing air has rung!  
But a pale and sorrowing face looked out  
From the glittering cup for me,  
And a trembling whisper I have heard  
That I fancied breathed by thee.

Thou art slumbering in the peaceful grave,  
And thy sleep is dreamless now,  
But the seal of an undying grief  
Is on the mourner's brow,  
And my heart is as chill as thine, Mary,  
For the joys of life have fled,  
And I long to lay my aching breast  
With the cold and silent dead.

### Beautiful Sentiment.

WHEN I look upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies within me; when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every immoderate desire goes out; when I meet with the grief of parents upon the tomb stone, my heart melts with compassion; when I see tombs of parents themselves, I consider the vanity of grieving for those whom we must soon follow; when I see kings lying with those who deposed them, when I consider rivals laid side by side, or the holy men that divided the world with their disputes, I reflect with astonishment on the little competitions, factions, and debates of mankind; when I read the several dates of some that died yesterday, and others centuries ago, I consider that great day when we shall be contemporaries, and make our appearance together.

As holy trees not only call down refreshing showers, but also attract the lightning that destroys them, so mortals, who aspire to rise above the common level must expect to gather tempests about their heads.

## SELECTED TALES.

### TAHMIROO, The Indian Wife. FOUNDED ON FACTS.

TAHMIROO was the daughter of a powerful Sioux chieftain; and she was the only being ever known to turn the relentless old man from a savage purpose. Something of this influence was owing to her infantile beauty; but more to the gentleness of which that beauty was in emblem. Hers was a species of loveliness rare among Indian girls. Her figure had the flexible grace so appropriate to protected and dependent women in refined countries; her ripe, pouting lip, and dimpled cheek wore the pleading air of aggrieved childhood; and her dark eye had such an habitual expression of timidity and fear, that the young Sioux called her the "Startled Fawn."

I know not whether her father's broad lands or her own appealing beauty, was the most powerful cause of admiration; but certain it is, Tahmiroo was the unrivalled belle of the Sioux. She was a creature all formed for love. Her downcast eye, her trembling lip, and her quiet submissive motion, all spoke its language; yet various young chieftains had in vain sought her affections, and when her father urged her to strengthen his power by an alliance, she answered him only by her tears.

This state of things continued until 1765, when a company of French traders came to reside there, for the sake of deriving profit from the fur trade. Among them was Florimond de Rance, a young indolent Adonis, whom pure ennui had led from Quebec to the Falls of St. Anthony. His fair, round face, and studied foppishness of dress might have done little toward gaining the heart of the gentle Sioux, but there was a deference and courtesy in his manner, which the Indian never pays to degraded women, and Tahmiroo's deep sensibilities were touched by it. A more careful arrangement of her rude dress, an anxiety to speak his language fluently, and a close observance of European customs soon betrayed the subtle power which was fast making her its slave. The ready vanity of the Frenchman quickly perceived it. At first he encouraged it with that sort of undefined pleasure, which man always feels in awakening strong affection in the hearts of even the most insignificant. Then the idea that, though an Indian, she was a princess, and that her father's extensive lands on the Missouri were daily becoming of more consequence to his ambitious nation, led him to think of marriage with her as a desirable object. His eyes and his manner had said this, long before the old chief began to suspect it; and he allowed the wily Frenchman to twine himself almost as closely around the more yielding soul of his darling child.

Though exceedingly indolent by nature, Florimond de Rance had acquired skill in many graceful arts, which excited the wonder of the savages. He fenced well enough to foil the most expert antagonist, and in hunting, his rifle was sure to carry death to the game. These accomplishments, and the facility with which his pliant nature conformed to the usages of savage life, made him a universal favorite, and at his request, he was formally adopted as one of the tribe. But conscious as he was of power, it was long before he dared to ask for the daughter of the haughty chief. When he did make the daring proposition, it was received with a still and terrible wrath, that might well frighten him from his purpose. Rage showed itself only in the swelling veins and clenched hand of the old chief. With the boasted coldness and self-possession of an Indian, he answered, "There are Sioux girls enough for the poor pale faces that come among us. A king's daughter weds the son of a king. Eagles must sleep in an eagle's nest."

In vain Tahmiroo knelt and supplicated. In vain she promised that Florimond de Rance would adopt all his enemies and all his friendships; that in hunting and in war, he would be an invaluable treasure. The chief remained inexorable.

Then Tahmiroo no longer joined in the dance, and the old men noticed that her rich voice was silent when they passed her wigwam. The light of her beauty began to fade, and the bright vermilion current, which mantled under her brown cheek, became sluggish and pale. The languid glance cast on the morning sun and the bright earth, entered into her father's soul. He could not see his beautiful child thus wasting away. He had long averted his eyes, whenever he saw Florimond de Rance; but one day when he crossed his hunting path, he laid his hand on his shoulder, and pointed to Tahmiroo's dwelling. Not a word was spoken. The proud old man, and the blooming lover entered it together.

Tahmiroo was seated in the darkest corner of the wigwam, her head leaning on her hand, her basket work tangled beside her, and a bunch of flowers that the village maidens had brought her, scattered

and withered at her feet. The chief looked upon her with a vehement expression of love which none but stern countenances can wear.

"Tahmiroo," he said in a subdued tone, "go to the wigwam of the stranger, that your father may again see you love to look on the rising sun, and the opening flowers."

There was mingled joy in the upward glance of the "Startled Fawn" of the Sioux; and when Florimond de Rance saw the light of her mild eye suddenly and timidly veiled by his deeply fringed lid, he knew that he had lost none of his power.

The marriage song was soon heard in the royal wigwam and the young adventurer became the son of a king. Months and years passed on, and found Tahmiroo the same devoted, submissive being. Her husband no longer treated her with the uniform gallantry of a lover. He was not often harsh; but he adopted something of the coldness and indifference of the nation he had joined. Tahmiroo sometimes wept in secret, but so much of fear had lately mingled with her love, that she carefully concealed her grief from him who had occasioned it. When she watched his countenance with that pleading innocent look, which had always characterized her beauty, she sometimes would obtain a glance such as he had given her in former days, and then her heart would leap like a frolicsome lamb, and she would live cheerfully on the remembrance of that smile, through many wearisome days of silence and neglect. Never was woman in her heart breaking devotedness, satisfied with such slight testimonial of love, as was this gentle Sioux girl. If Florimond chose to fish, she would herself paddle the paddle, rather than he should suffer fatigue; and the gaudy canoe her father had given her, might often be seen gliding down the stream, while Tahmiroo dipped her paddle in unison with the soft, rich voice, and the indolent Frenchman lay sunk in luxurious repose. She had learned his religion; but for herself she never prayed. The cross he had given her was always raised in supplication for him; and if he but looked unkindly on her she kissed it and invoked its aid in agony of soul. She fancied the sounds of his native land might be dear to him, and she studied his language with a patience and perseverance to which the savage has seldom been known to submit. She tried to imitate the dresses she had heard him describe, and if he looked with a pleased eye on any ornament she wore, it was always reserved to welcome his return. Yet, for all this lavishness of love, she asked but kind approving looks, which cost the giver nothing.

Alas, for the perseverance of man, in scorning the affection he ceases to doubt! The little pittance of love, for which poor Tahmiroo's heart had yearned so much, was seldom given. Her soul was a perpetual prey to anxiety and excitement; and the quiet certainty of domestic bliss was never her allotted portion. There were, however, two beings, on whom she could pour forth her whole flood of tenderness, without reproach or disappointment. She had given birth to a son and daughter, of uncommon promise. Victoire, the eldest had her father's beauty, save in the melting dark eye, with its plaintive expression, and the modest drooping of its silken lash. Her cheeks had just enough of the Indian hue to give them a warm, rich coloring; and such was her early maturity, that at thirteen years of age, her tall figure combined the graceful elasticity of youth, with the majesty of womanhood. She had sprung up at her father's feet, with the sudden luxuriance of a tropical flower; and her matured loveliness aroused all the tenderness and energy within him. It was with mournful interest he saw her leaping with the chase, with her bounding, sylph-like joy; and he would sigh deeply when he observed her paddle rapidly cutting the waters of the Missouri, while her boat flew over the surface of the stream like a wild bird in sport—and the gay young creature would wind round among the eddies, or dart forward with her hair streaming on the wind, and her lips parted with eagerness. Tahmiroo did not understand the nature of his emotions. She thought in the simplicity of her heart, that silence and sadness were the nature of the white man's love; but when he turned his reckless gaze from his daughter to her she met an expression which troubled her. Indifference had changed into contempt; and woman's soul, whether in the drawing room or wilderness is painfully alive to the sting of scorn. Sometimes her placid nature was disturbed by a strange jealousy of her own child. "I love Victoire only because she is the daughter of Florimond," thought she; "and why, oh! why does he not love me for being the mother of Victoire?"

It was too evident, that de Rance wished his daughter should be estranged from her mother, and her mother's people. With all members of the tribe, out of his own family he sternly forbade her having any intercourse; and even there he kept her constantly employed in taking dancing lessons from himself, and obtaining various branches of learning from an old Catholic priest, whom he had solicited to reside with him for that purpose. But

this kind of life was irksome to the Indian girl, and she was perpetually escaping the vigilance of her father, to try her arrow in the woods, or guide her pretty canoe over the water. De Rance had long thought it impossible to gratify his ambitious views for his daughter, without removing her from the attractions of her savage home, and each day's experience convinced him more and more of the truth of this conclusion.

To favor his project he assumed an affectionate manner towards his wife, for he well knew that one look or word of kindness would at any time win back all her love. When the deep sensibilities of her warm heart were roused, he would ask for leave to sell her lands; and she in her prodigality of tenderness would have given him any thing, even her own life, for such smiles as he then bestowed. The old chief was dead, and there was no one to check the unfeeling rapacity of the Frenchman. Tracts after tracts of Tahmiroo's valuable land were sold, and the money remitted to Quebec, whither he had the purpose of conveying his children; on the pretence of a visit, but in reality with the firm intention of never again beholding his deserted wife.

A company of Canadian traders, happened to visit the falls of St. Anthony, just at this juncture, and Florimond de Rance took the opportunity to apprise Tahmiroo of his intention to educate Victoire at one of the convents in Quebec. The Sioux pleaded with all the earnestness of a mother's eloquence, but she pleaded in vain. Victoire and her father joined the company of traders, on Canada. Tahmiroo knelt and fervently besought that she might accompany them. She would stay out of sight, she said, they should not be ashamed of her among the great white folks of the east, and if she could but live where she could see them every day, she should die happier.

"Ashamed of you! and you the daughter of a Sioux king!" exclaimed Victoire proudly, and with a natural impulse of tenderness, fell on her mother's neck and wept.

"Victoire, 'tis time to depart!" said her father sternly. The sobbing girl tried to release herself; but she could not. Tahmiroo embraced her with the energy of despair; for, after all her doubts and jealousies, Victoire was the darling child of her bosom—she was so much the image of Florimond when he first said he loved. "Woman let her go!" exclaimed de Rance, exasperated by the length of the parting scene. Tahmiroo raised her eye anxiously to his face, and she saw that his arm was raised to strike her to the earth. She stood unmoved to receive the intended blow from the upraised arm of her husband.

"I am a poor daughter of the Sioux; oh! why did you marry me?" exclaimed she in a tone of passionate grief.

"For your father's lands," said the Frenchman coldly.

This was the drop too much. Poor Tahmiroo with a piercing shriek fell to the earth and hid her face in the grass. She new not how long she remained there. Her highly wrought feelings had brought on a dizziness of the brain; and she was conscious only of a sensation of sickness, accompanied by the sounds of receding voices. When she recovered, she found herself alone with Louis, her little boy, then about six years old. The child had wandered there after the traders had departed, and having in vain tried to awaken his mother he had laid himself down by her side, and slept on his bow and arrows. From that hour Tahmiroo was changed. Her quiet submissive countenance gave place to a stern and lofty manner; and she, who had always been so gentle, became as bitter and implacable as the most blood-thirsty of her tribe. In little Louis all the strong feelings of her soul were centered;—he only care seemed to be, to make him like his grand-father; and to instil a deadly hatred of white men; and the boy learned his lessons well. He was the veriest little savage that ever let fly an arrow. To his mother alone he yielded anything like submission; and the Sioux were proud to hail the haughty child as their future chieftain.

Such was the aspect of things on the shore of the Mississippi, when Florimond de Rance came among them after an absence of three years. He was induced to make this visit, partly from a lingering curiosity to see his boy, and partly from the hopes of obtaining more land from the yielding Tahmiroo. He affected much contrition for his past conduct, and promised to return with Victoire, before the year expired. Tahmiroo met him with the most chilling indifference, and listened to him with a vacant look, as if she heard him not. It was only when he spoke to her boy, that he could arouse her from this apparent lethargy. On this subject she was all suspicion. She had a sort of undefined dread that he too would be carried away from her; and she watched over him like a she wolf, when her young is in danger.

Her fears were not unfounded; for Florimond de Rance did intend by demonstrations of fondness, and glowing descriptions of Quebec, to kindle in the mind of his son a desire to accompany him.

Tahmiroo thought the hatred of white men, which she had so carefully instilled, would prove a sufficient shield, but many weeks had not elapsed, before she saw that Louis was fast yielding himself up to the fascinating power, which had enthralled her own youthful spirit. With this discovery came horrible thoughts of vengeance; and more than once, she had nearly nerved her soul to murder the father of her son; but she could not. Something in his features reminded her of the devoted young Frenchman who had carried her quiver through the woods, and kissed the moccasins he stooped to lace, and she could not kill him.

The last cutting blow was soon given to the heart of the Indian Wife. Young Louis full of boyish curiosity, expressed a wish to go with his father, though he, at the same time promised a speedy return. He had always been a stubborn boy; and she felt now as if her worn out spirit would vainly tend against his willfulness. With that sort of resigned stupor, which often indicates approaching insanity, she yielded to his request, exacting, however, a promise that he would sail a few miles down the Mississippi with her, the day before his departure.

The day arrived. Florimond de Rance was at a distance on business. Tahmiroo decked herself in the garments and jewels she had worn on the day of her marriage, and selected the gaudiest wampum belts for the little Louis.

"Why do you put these on?" said the boy.

"Because Tahmiroo will no more see her son in the land of the Sioux," said she mournfully, "and when her father meets her in the Spirit Land, he will know the beads he gave her."

She then took the wondering boy by the hand and led him to the river side. There lay the canoe her father had given her when she left him for the wigwam of the stranger. It was faded and bruised now, and so were all her hopes. She looked back on the hut, where she had spent her brief term of happiness, and its peacefulness seemed a mockery of her misery. "And was she—the lone, the wretched, the desperate and deserted one—was she the 'Startled Fawn' of the Sioux, for whom contending chiefs had asked in vain? The remembrance of all her love and all her wrongs came up before her memory, and death seemed more pleasant to her than the gay dance she loved so well.—But then her eye rested on her boy—and, O God! with what an agony of love! It was the last vehement struggle of a soul all formed for tenderness. 'We will go to the spirit land together,' she exclaimed. 'He cannot come there to rob me.'

She took Louis in her arms, as if he had been a feather, and springing into the boat, she guided it towards the falls of St. Anthony. "Mother, mother! the canoe is going over the rapids!" screamed the frightened child. "My father stands on the waves and beckons me!" said she.—The boy looked at the horribly fixed expression of her face, and shrieked aloud for help.

The boat went over the catarnet, Louis de Rance was seen no more. He sleeps with the "Startled Fawn" of the Sioux in the waves of the Mississippi!

The story is well remembered by the Indians of the present day; and when a mist gathers over the falls, they often say—"Let us not hunt to-day—A storm will certainly come; for Tahmiroo and her son are going over the Falls of St. Anthony."

### Present Aspects of Russia.

BY REV. J. C. S. ABBOTT.

There is no subject which now excites a deeper interest in England, and indeed with all thinking men throughout the continent of Europe, than what is called the Eastern Question. Russia and England are now playing as important a political game, as ever excited the Eastern Hemisphere. Russia, with an ambition that knows no bounds, with resources almost inexhaustible, with secret policy intriguing at every court in Europe, seeks to extend her territory over all of central Asia, and to outvie ancient Rome in the extent of dominions and in the majesty of her power.

England trembles at the gigantic acquisitions of her great northern rival. She sees, with a degree of dread which she can neither appease nor conceal, the Russian power crowding closer and closer upon her East Indian possessions, and contemplates with irrepressible anxiety the rapidly increasing navy of the autocrat, threatening soon to supersede her in her ancient sovereignty of the seas. To thwart the designs of Russia is now the great object of English diplomacy. And there is at the present time a contest going on between these two powers, which though it has excited but little attention on this side of the Atlantic, is an all engrossing subject of interest in every cabinet of Europe.

The Russian dominions now compose one-seventh of the habitable globe, extending from the Baltic sea across the whole breadth of Europe and of Asia, to Bluerig's straits; and from the eternal

ices of the northern pole to the sunny clime of the pomegranate and fig. The Emperor Nicholas reigns with unlimited sway over about seventy millions of the human family; a population considerably exceeding that of England, France, and the United States combined. He has a militia consisting of eighteen millions of well armed and respectfully disciplined men. He has a standing army of highly disciplined troops many of them veterans in the hardships and horrors of war, consisting of one million of men, two hundred thousand of these being cavalry, perhaps unsurpassed by any other body of mounted men in the world. His navy, consisting of forty ships of the line, with frigates, sloops, floating-batteries and gun boats almost without number, is now manned by above sixty thousand men, daily exercised in all the arts of war. And the shores of the Euxine and the Baltic incessantly resound with the blows of the ship carpenter, as month after month, new ships are launched upon their waters. The annual revenue of the Emperor is about fifty millions of dollars. Such is the gigantic power now overshadowing the north of Europe, and apparently aiming at the sovereignty of the world.

The Emperor Nicholas is about forty-five years of age, in the very prime of his intellectual and physical vigor. He is, in all respects, one of the most extraordinary men now on the busy stage of life. It is said that in form and feature he is one of the handsomest men on the continent of Europe. Lord Londonderry, who not long ago returned from a visit to his court, says that if all the seventy millions, who compose the subjects of the Emperor of Russia, were assembled together, Nicholas is the man, who from his commanding figure, his symmetrical and intellectual features, and his princely bearing, would be selected from them all, as formed by the God of nature for their chieftain. His mind is of the highest order, uniting in that wonderful combination which made Napoleon the master spirit of his age, the comprehensiveness of the man of genius, with the practical man's minutest acquaintance with details. He is alike at home everywhere, in the army, in the navy, in the cabinet. His diplomatic corps is, by general consent the ablest in Europe. In England, as in America, a man is appointed to an important mission, not because he is the most suitable man but because there are certain interests which must be conciliated, or particular friends who must be rewarded. But Nicholas feels none of these trammels. He reigns in unlimited despotism. Dukes and Barons are nothing to him. He cares not who a man's father, or where he was born. Looking simply at the qualifications of the individuals selected as the instruments of his government, he has gathered around him from all the nations of Europe the most brilliant and comprehensive talent, and no cabinet in the Eastern Hemisphere is probably equal to the association of diplomatists of Nicholas.

The favorite plan of Russia, which has never for a moment been lost sight of since first projected by the dissolute and ambitious Catherine, is to found universal dominion by the monopoly of the commerce between Europe and Asia. To accomplish this she must so extend and strengthen her central power, as to have nothing to fear from the other nations of Europe. She must so enlarge and perfect her navy as to wrest from the hands of Great Britain the sceptre of the ocean, and she must subjugate Turkey, and make Constantinople her third capital, and fortify her Gibraltar's rock at the Dardanelles.

Towards the accomplishment of these projects she is advancing in a career triumphant, rapid and apparently resistless. But diplomatic intrigue and the power of her armies, Russia has succeeded in bringing a large portion of the Empire of Poland under her control. The Poles manifested some restiveness under the yoke, and made an effort to regain their ancient independence. The Imperial autocrat poured into the ill-fated territory his resistless armies. They swept over Poland with hurricane fury. One wild shriek vibrated upon the ear of Europe, so deep and piercing that it even passed the Atlantic wave and rolled along our shores, and Poland was no more. Her armies were massacred. Her nobles were driven into Siberian exile. Her cities and villages became the property of Russia. Her population of twenty millions of inhabitants were transformed into the subjects of the grasping conqueror, to swell his armies and to fight his battles; and her annual revenue of twenty million of dollars was captured into his overflowing treasury.

The Empire of Sweden lines the western shores of the Baltic sea. It would be convenient for Nicholas to have possession of the whole coast. It is said that Russian gold has already bought up the influence of her leading nobles and statesmen. And there is now in Sweden a powerful party, even with the King himself at their head, who openly advocate the annexation of their territory to the powerful Empire upon whose border they lie. They say it is far better for them to become assimilated with this majestic nation, to share its glory and



its power, than to be an independent but feeble empire, which at any moment may be inundated with Russian troops. Thus Sweden virtually belongs to Russia. Her monarch is but the viceroy of Nicholas to do his bidding in the furtherance of all his plans.

And Norway, a narrow strip of land washed by the German Ocean, is left unmolested, simply because she is not worth possessing. Her cold and cheerless wastes, inhabited by a population of but about a million, without a navy, and with hardly the shadow of an army, only add to the interior strength of that powerful monarch, who can fill her whole territory with Russian subjects whenever it shall be his will. Thus the stormy waves of the German Ocean are the only real limits to the power of Nicholas on the West.

Let us now turn to the East, and note the acquisitions of this gigantic empire in this direction. There is a large promontory jutting into the Black Sea from the North, called the Crimea. The possession of this promontory is important to any power that would control the commerce of the Black Sea. Turkey owned it, Russia wanted it. She took it. And when Turkey remonstrated, Nicholas very significantly pointed to his guns and his troops, and advised the Sultan to keep quiet. Mahmoud took the hint, and exercised discretion, that "better part of valor."

Sevastopol, on the southern shore of the Crimea, is now the naval depot of the Euxine fleet. Here an immense navy, manned by thirty thousand seamen, rides proudly, armed and provisioned ready to unmoor at a moment's warning for any expedition of aggression. For many years Nicholas has had ten thousand men constantly employed in throwing up fortifications around this important position. No assailant can possibly harm it. Said Capt. Crawford, as he visited a few years ago the Russian fleet at Sevastopol, "It was a strange feeling that came over me, as an Englishman and an officer in the British navy, on finding myself at sea with six and twenty line of battle ships, manned with nearly thirty thousand men, and four months' provision on board, knowing as I did, that for the protection of the coasts of my own country, of our mercantile shipping in the Baltic, the North Sea and the Channel, we had but seven line-of-battle ships in a state of preparation, and those not fully manned. I confess that, confident as I felt of the superior skill and activity of my countrymen, I almost trembled for their preservation of the ancient sovereignty of the seas."

On the eastern shores of the Black Sea, between her waves and the Caspian, lies Circassia, a wild and mountainous region, filled with gloomy ravines and inaccessible crags, where small bands of resolute men might bid defiance to a host. Among these defiles, for many ages, there has lived a brave and warlike race, famed for martial prowess and personal beauty; and for the spirit of indomitable independence. Russia having obtained undisputed possession of the western and northern shores of the Euxine, cast her eyes across the eastern shore, and resolved to subdue the warlike race which for ages had ranged those wilds in unconquered freedom. The Euxine fleet was all ready to transport the armies of the Emperor to the shores of Circassia. The plan was, however, found more difficult of achievement than was at first supposed. These hardy men and women fought fiercely for their liberties. From the year 1825 to 1832, these distant solitudes resounded with the din of the most determined and murderous war. The explosion of Russian artillery rivalled the thunders of heaven, as they reverberated around the summits of the Caucasians.

Army after army were cut up in these Thermopylae fastnesses, but still new thousands were poured into the doomed country, till, at last, numbers and discipline triumphed, and the brave Circassians were vanquished, and their country became, by the right of might, a province of rapacious Russia. And now the Russian flag floats from almost every promontory of the Black Sea, and her fortresses frown in the strongest holds of the Caucasian mountains.

From the New York Globe.

### Widows of Revolutionary Pensioners.

These noble matrons have now almost passed away. Here and there one still lingers to tell of the time when our nation sprung into existence, and the children of Columbia shouted for joy; but soon the clouds of the valley will cover the last of the silver-haired mothers of the Revolution. It will then be too late to show our gratitude or veneration for them, and the cold neglect and careless indifference with which they have been treated will haunt our memories while a spark of virtue or patriotism remains. Thank God the time for the display of justice and gratitude is not yet wholly lost; a few still linger among us, and yet we have an opportunity to throw a glance of sunshine over their departing footsteps.

"No braver dames had Sparta,  
No nobler matrons Rome."

And yet our love for them is expressed not by the warm gushing forth of national devotion, but by a miserable pittance doled forth with niggard hands to some few who chanced to marry Revolutionaries before Dec. 1, 1791. Aged, wounded, destitute and a cripple, the soldier achieved our liberties may have been nursed and fed, supported and cherished, by one of those worthy dames, to whom long years before he plighted his faith. But the bare ceremony of marriage delayed until a day or two after the time aforesaid, they are by the Act "debarred;" can receive no aid from government after his, said soldier's decease, because no one married after that time is entitled to any assistance from Congress, however destitute. This is unjust, this is to bad; it is neither justice, equity or equality, and should be immediately, and that without delay, corrected.

We want to see those well provided for who married Revolutionary Heroes either before or after 1791; for their claims in this respect are all alike. Such donations would comfort their declining years, while the trifle it would cost would not be burdensome to our 20,000,000 freemen. In some ten or fifteen years they will all be gone, and the least we can do for them is to make their last hours comfortable. Furthermore, this sentiment should pervade the minds of all, both common citizens, officers of Government, legislators of States, and our Representatives and Senators, in Congress now assembled, and a speedy action be made thereon, for who for a moment, at the first glance at the Law, can hesitate to say that it is unequal, in its placing the benefits of the Law on a certain class, and leaving the rest, every way as worthy, and in many cases more so, destitute.

Let this article make the entire circle of the press; let all the papers of whatsoever party or sect copy it; let the united voice of the American people go up to Congress asking to have prompt justice done to ALL the Widows of Pensioners.

A correspondent of the Portland Advertiser comments feelingly on the Globe article as follows:—

I do hope that this may be reverberated from Maine to the farthest boundary of the United States, whether terminating at the Rocky Mountains or the Rio del Norte; and I do hope that all may make such a display of the unrighteousness of the Act, that our Congress may coolly, calmly, dispassionately and feelingly act on the same; and when the subject matter is under consideration, they will at once come to the conclusion that there is but one side to the question, and that is, *give to all or none*—and what unworthy son of a Revolutionary is there, who would vote to do away the gratitude so deeply rooted in the bosoms of 99-100ths of our whole Nation, to the mothers and matrons, the noble heroic women, who have spread the humble bed and prepared the scanty meal of our noble heroes? I trust there is none. I say I believe there is not one.—The question is only to be asked of them.—They will be ready, and that without debate, for an answer.—Let us ask.—Let us ask.—We WILL!

### Correspondence of the Gazette.

Boston Feb. 7th, 1846.

Messrs Editors:—The rumor that Yucatan has thrown off her allegiance, and declared herself independent of Mexico, is about all the news we have here, if we except the report that the U. S. Government has chartered a clipper which is to be manned with N. Y. Pilots and sent direct to England with despatches. This rumor is believed by many to be true and that the Oregon business is settled and this 'ocean express' is to carry the news to Bobby Peel and his handsome, little, chubby mistress, Queen Vic. Various surmises and rumors are afloat in relation to the President and his Cabinet, but it is not believed that any change will take place. The stock brokers manage to take advantage of every rumor, to make money out of the influence which such reports are supposed to exercise on the money markets.

The cause of Temperance is occupying a great share of the public attention just now. The ministers of the leading sects, appear to be interesting themselves in the cause. Rev. Messrs. Colver, Kirk, Chapin, Huntington, and others, have recently brought the subject to the consideration of their Churches. On Thursday evening I attended a most capital meeting at Faneuil Hall, the ladies filled the galleries to overflowing; the lower floor was crowded by the men, almost to suffocation, and hundreds could not get admittance. Judge Barton, of Worcester County, John Hawkins and Rev. Mr. Hunt, made very interesting and effective speeches. Master Henson, a 14 years old boy, from Verginia, delivered a very happy and sensible address. I wish you had him in Maine a few weeks. Gov. Briggs was present, and took part in the services. The remarks were of a character to make the heart swell with emotion. After relating some very striking instances of cruelty by rum-sellers, he said that "moral suasion was lost on such men, and that nothing but the strong arm of the law could compel them to give up their business." The Gov. expressed his sincere conviction that the decision expected from Washington on the license question, would give to Massachusetts the liberty to govern her own household. I most heartily thank the Governor for his exertions in the cause; and hope the worthy and te-total Gov. of Maine will follow his praise-worthy example. The singing by the Mystic Glee Club, was appropriate and of great artistic skill.—At half-past nine, after giving 6 cheers for the Governor, the meeting adj.

The Markets, continue dull; Corn sold to-day at auction, yellow and white, 1351 sacks, 57 & 58 cts per bushel. Flour from \$5.25 to \$5.50 1-2. Provisions very dull and sales limited. The fine mild weather has reduced the demand for fuel, fodder, and food. Eastern Hay from \$14 to \$16 per ton. Oats nominally, 43 & 44 cts. per bushel.

Yours &c.  
PETER BROWN.

ROM'S DOINGS. Robert Campbell was brought before Judge Cushman, of the Police Court, by Marshal Walker, for beating and bruising his wife and threatening to take her life. He was fined \$10 and costs, and ordered to give bond in the sum of \$250 to keep the peace for ninety days, and in default was committed to the "tomb." Mrs. Campbell was most horribly bruised, and every vestige of clothing was torn from her, and in this condition she was driven into the street at midnight.

Bangor Mercury.

That boy—That hat—beware!

### THE NEW YORK GAZETTE.

EAST-THOMASTON.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1846.

### Labor and the Laborer.

EMPLOYER and LABORER, bear a relation to each other which enables either of them to exercise oppression. How this may be done is sufficiently obvious to all who choose to think, and consequently requires no explanation from us.

The elevation of the laboring class demands a very serious consideration, but the evils which they have endured is of no importance farther than to correct errors. What is passed is for good—not to be recalled and acted over again, but to guide the searcher after the right. What with these suggestions seems to be the true course for the laboring class to pursue, to raise them in the rank of intellectual beings, or as they say to give them their proper influence? We think the course is plain. It is this:—If you are a mechanic, farmer, lime-burner, merchant, or of any other occupation, recollect that the occupation clothes no man with honor, and therefore, change not your business for any of those which you may think more honorable. It is the man who honors the business. Let the farmer resolve to be a complete agriculturist; the shoe-maker to be a perfect workman; the barber to be attentive and faithful; and we will assure them that their influence will be felt; but as long as they consent to be led by others—to be used as tools in some unjust popular movement; then it is that they show themselves ready to kiss the rod of the oppressor, and unworthy of the confidence of their friends.

The opposite of this course has usually been pursued, and many an individual has abandoned a business in which he might have taken an honorable stand, and plunged at once into some profession; laboring under the impression that it was the professions which gave rank. The result of such a course has been to place an individual in the very situation where he must necessarily rank low, and when he finds poverty gnawing him in the face, he becomes desperate and resolves to live at the expense of honor and his friends. We happen to know several individuals, who as mechanics and farmers would have been in honor to their town, and useful to the community; but erroneously supposing such employment dishonorable, have abandoned it, and now go begging at every change in our State or national government, for some office which may prevent them from becoming an expense to their own town; and in this way they suppress the laboring class, by their exertions would be elevated!—would be honored!

Labor should receive a liberal reward. It is the day laborer who frequently suffers from the oppression of the employer, and by such oppression is prevented from acquiring a competence. This seldom happens in our community. Here every honest, industrious man finds employment, and receives a liberal compensation. But the day laborer might improve his condition, and increase his own happiness by means of association, in which from time to time, lectures of acknowledged ability, might be obtained, who in one evening could give them the information which from their own situation, they are unable to obtain. What say friends about forming such an association? Who will commence?

### Political News.

The political news of the past week, is of much interest to those who desire an amicable arrangement of international difficulties. Negotiations have been reopened between the United States and Great Britain on the settlement of the Oregon territory, which promises a favorable termination of this much agitated question. The position taken by distinguished statesmen in Congress, demonstrates very clearly that some of the discretion commendable in our past history, yet remains and only is wanting an opportunity to develop itself. The nation does not appear to be ready for war, neither in inclination, nor in naval preparation.—Were it not for the distracted state of Mexico, we might congratulate ourselves on the extension of our territory, and the successful diplomacy of our statesmen, but from this region, rumor brings a thousand and one strange stories.

At one time, our Minister, Mr. Sidel, is murdered, at another he is acting in his official capacity, again he has asked his passport, and has been refused an escort. So many conflicting accounts renders it impossible to speak with any certainty of the actual situation of Mr. Sidel. The more probable story is, that not being able to effect the object for which he was sent, has requested his passport and probably is on his way home. We think that the result of the Mexican revolution, so far as the United States are concerned, depends much on the policy of our own government. We see in some influential points a desire, or rather a demand that the United States should immediately declare war against Mexico, and teach her to respect the Minister of a foreign government. We trust however, that the dignity of our government may be fully vindicated, without killing many of our citizens to revenge the personal insult offered to Mr. Sidel.

The recent difficulties in Buenos Ayres, are regarded by the United States with great interest.—They do not acknowledge the right of any government to interfere in the difficulties of independent nations. What the true object of France and England, in this war against the Argentine Republic is, we are not fully informed, and therefore we give no opinion of our own as to the cause. It may be a long time before we shall be able to obtain the whole truth, in this singular war, but as soon as we can, we promise our readers that they shall be put in immediate possession of it.

### THE PETITION OF MRS. MARTHA GRAY.

This aged lady has recently submitted to the U. S. House of Representatives, a memorial for assistance. Her husband, Capt. Robert Gray, was the first who discovered, and gave its present name, to the "Columbia River." The honor of the nation seems to require that some provision should be made for the aged widow, and unprotected daughters of the man who first unfurled the flag of our country upon the "great River of the West," and who was the first to bear this flag in triumph round the world.

### The Mail.

We have been requested by Mr. V. D. Pinkham, the contractor for carrying the Mail between Bath and this town, to publish a statement of facts regarding the failure of the due arrival of the mail, which appeared in the Augusta Age, of last week, and would with pleasure accede to his reasonable request, but find the article too long for our columns. In the remarks published in a previous number of the Gazette, we stated the fact of the irregularity of the mail at this place, and stated also, that we were informed that it was owing to the unwillingness of the contractor to pay a suitable compensation to the Bath Ferry; but from the statement of Mr. Pinkham, we learn that he has invariably paid this Ferry Company what they have asked, and what he agreed to pay, and that nothing was asked by this company till January, when Mr. Longfellow intimated that the company wanted \$2, a day additional to what was then paid them by Mr. Pinkham, which he refused to allow, on the ground that it was extortion. As the failure in the due arrival of the mail, happened prior to January, as well as subsequent, it would seem if Mr. P.'s, statement is correct, that the Bath Ferry has not acted just as it should, but of this we leave the public to judge.

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, Boston.—During the year and nine months since this company went into operation, according to the report of the Directors, Dec. 1, 1845, the whole amount received for premiums, deposits, &c., is \$29,412 57, of which amount \$2,300 47 was received in policies, which have terminated.

FANNY ELSSLER, the celebrated danseuse is now engaged at the Argentin Theatre, Rome, where she is to receive 5,000 crowns, for twelve representations.

MR. PENDLETON, a Member of Congress from Virginia, seems to think that were the United States and Great Britain, to engage in a war, the result would be disastrous to America; he argues that Great Britain is abundantly powerful to make

"Her march upon the mountain wave,  
Her home upon the sea."

We are somewhat inclined to doubt the prediction, and believe the American Eagle will have the exclusive privilege of extending his wings from Maine to Oregon and even to California.

O. K.—It has recently been discovered that the meaning of these cabalistic letters is "Oll this Kontinent,"—Oregon, California, Kanada, and Kulu.

ALBERT J. TIRRELL, the supposed murderer of Maria Bickford, has arrived at Boston, from New Orleans, in custody of the police, and remanded to Leverett st., jail, to await his trial.

### Fatal Duel.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2d 1846.

The City was full of direful news to-day, of a duel having been fought by Mr. Johnson of Penn., and Mr. Bayly of Va. This arose from the fact that a duel had really been fought by a young man named Johnson, though not by Johnson of Tennessee. The sharp controversy between Messrs. Johnson and Bayly on Saturday, added plausibility to the rumor. Their fight in the House to-day effectually cleared them from the charge of having fought with deadly weapons.

It appears that Dr. Daniel Johnson and Thomas F. Jones, both of Elizabeth City, N. C., had a controversy, the latter charging the former with dishonorable intimacy with his wife. They came on here to settle it—Johnson, with his second named Henderson, arrived at Coleman's on the 29th of January.

They met this morning at Bladensburg, Johnson protesting his innocence, refused to fire, and was killed by his adversary.—His body was brought to this city this morning. Jones and his second were taken prisoners. Henderson, made his escape.—Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

FORTIFICATIONS. The bill just introduced into Congress, for the further construction of Forts, repairs, &c., comprises the following items:—

Bucksport Narrows,	\$35,000
Fort Preble, Portland	35,000
Fort Scamell,	25,000

For the fort at Portsmouth there is proposed \$6,000; for works at Boston Harbor \$75,000.

ACCIDENT.—At North Adams on Monday evening, 2d inst, a large party of young people of both sexes were amusing themselves in sliding down hill on a large sleigh, and several excursions had been made without injury, when, at the last descent, the vehicle became unmanageable, descended with great rapidity, and leaving the road came in contact with a tree, breaking in pieces the sleigh, and injuring 11 of 19 persons who were in it—7 of them severely. Two females Miss Green and Miss McLellan, are reported to be so badly hurt as to leave but little hope of their recovery. The collar bone of the latter was broken, and the former sustained internal injuries. Pittsfield Sun.

U. S. REVENUE.—The receipts into the Treasury for the 4th quarter of 1845, were from Customs \$4,137,300; Public Lands, \$830,000; Miscellaneous, \$31,500; total \$4,998,800; expenditures, \$5,703,810.

A FOUNDLING.—A female infant, from 3 to 4 months old, was discovered last evening upon the steps of the house of one of our citizens in Winthrop Place. The child was neatly dressed, and beautiful—but by its pale and emaciated little cheeks, showed signs of want and starvation. It was immediately provided for, and has been placed in charge of the Overseers of the Poor, who have removed it to South Boston.—Journal of Friday.

### A Convict whipped to Death.

Correspondence of the Rochester Daily Democrat. Auburn, Jan. 27, 1846.

Dear Sir—There has been great excitement in Auburn since Monday morning, in consequence of the inhuman flagellation of a convict in the Prison by the name of Charles S. Plumb.

It was rumored Monday morning that he was dead. The coroner was sent for and an inquest held. The keeper of the prison, several physicians, and other witnesses were examined. The facts were briefly these:—

Plumb was a young man about twenty years of age, rugged and healthy. On Monday of last week, he left the shop where he was at work, went up stairs, broke two windows, and commenced shoving property out. The keepers followed and secured him. He was sent to the prison physician to be examined, and pronounced by the keeper of the shop in which he worked crazy. The physician was engaged, and before he examined him, Mr. HIRAM RATHBUN, principal keeper of the prison, sent for him to be brought back to the shop, and ordered him to be whipped.

According to the testimony of Mr. Carey, the foreman of the shop in which Plumb worked, sixty or seventy blows with the cat having 6 lashes, were placed upon the bare back of Plumb—he was then washed with salt and water and sent to his bench in a state of great prostration.

Tuesday morning he received 25 or 26 blows more with the cat, on his lacerated back—in all from 500 to 600 lashes were inflicted on the bare back.

After dinner on Tuesday, he was sent to the Hospital, greatly prostrated and complained that he had been nearly whipped to death. Fever followed—Wednesday night he was so delirious that a straight-jacket was put on him. Thursday or Friday he became insensible, and Saturday night he died.

The appearance of the body to-day, as exhibited before the Coroner's Jury, was enough to chill the blood of any human being. The body was bruised and cut from the neck to the legs. There is not a spot as broad as your finger which has not received the lash—the skin is cut and a considerable portion of the back is raw.

A fever had prevailed in the prison for a short time, and it is said by the Physician of the prison that he died of that fever.

On Monday, before being flogged he was entirely well. Some of the Physicians testified that he died of the fever, induced or aggravated by the severe flagellation which he received.

Verdict of Jury—"That the prisoner came to his death by fever, caused by severe whipping."

Carey has just been arrested and held to bail in the sum of \$2,000.

FROM ST. LOMINGO.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Exchange, writing from Cape Haytien, Jan. 9, says:—You have been informed of the loss of three of the National vessels near Port au Platte, and that a fourth was missing.

It is now ascertained that the latter, formerly the Com. Warrington, of Philadelphia, has also been wrecked on the Dominican Coast, and nearly all onboard, Admiral included are prisoners. Three sailors only escaped down the coast, and have made their way home, through the woods, after much hardship.

The first division of the army has been ordered to march for Santiago on the 28th and two other divisions are to follow at short intervals. By a Government order published to day, all native merchants, and other citizens of means who decline marching, are to be laid under heavy requisitions for the support of the army.

Schr. Picot, Oliver, arrived the 1th from Baltimore, and schr. Alphonzo, Hodge, on the 8th from Boston. Both these vessels are Baltimore built, topsail schooners, entirely new, 132 and 135 tons respectively, and have been purchased for men-of-war by the Government, for which they have brought stores. Propeller ship Ariel, is daily expected from Boston, for the same purpose. It is understood that the crew of the Ariel is to remain and go into the Haytien service, as will a foreign working crew, she would be utterly useless to the Government.

MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.—The Telegraph station in the Exchange was thronged all day on Saturday, to witness the working of the Magnetic Telegraph, which is now in complete order between this city and Utica, a distance of about 100 miles. Various messages were interchanged in the twinkling of an eye, between the two places which may now be said to be within conversing distance of each other, or face to face. And it was not a little curious to see the avidity with which so many sought to avail themselves of this wonderfully rapid and convenient mode of exchanging compliments and information with friends in Utica, where the station was equally thronged from morning until a late hour in the evening. People were constantly going from the station, studying out, by the aid of the key, the cabalistic signs marked upon little strips of paper by the long fingered gentleman at Utica, conveying some intelligence of personal interest in answer to enquiries conveyed by the same long fingers, from this end. It was the lion of the day, and will no doubt continue to be, when the first sensation of wonder and incredulity shall have passed off, and the Telegraph comes to be, as it will, the medium for the conveyance of commercial, legislative and other intelligence. Albany Argus.

ANOTHER STREET MURDER.—Dr. Jenner was shot and killed by Mr. Grant, in Helena, Arkansas, on Tuesday, 22th ult., in a street encounter. The deceased was a son of the Hon. Daniel J. Grant, of Maryland. Dr. Grant has recently settled in Helena, having removed there from the neighborhood of Vicksburg, N. Y. News

THE NEW CITY at Andover Bridge, of which so much has been said, is likely to be built up very speedily. The Atlantic Cotton Mills Co., which has just been incorporated, with a capital of \$3,000,000 will commence immediately the erection of four or five large mills; and the Bay State Woolen Co., with \$1,000,000, will immediately erect two large woolen factories. It was the original design of the founders of the enterprises who look to the ultimate investment of not far from \$2,000,000 to commence their works in New Hampshire, either at Manchester, or at Garvin's Falls in Concord; but the restrictions which the New Hampshire Legislature insisted in imposing upon them alarmed the capitalists who were to aid in the enterprise, so that they declined to come in unless the works were brought under Massachusetts jurisdiction; and on looking about for a location, the projectors fortunately found in the site at Andover Bridge quite as desirable a place as those which they at first intended to occupy in New Hampshire!—Newburyport Herald.

EPITAPH ON AN OLD BACHELOR.  
Beneath this stone a being lies,  
Who ne'er the joys of wedlock shared,  
With no one near to close his eyes,  
One day he died—and no one cared.

FROM YUCATAN.—By the brig Historian Miliken, twenty-two days from Sisal, we have received Spanish documents, containing a declaration by the Legislative Assembly of Yucatan against Mexico, in which allusion is made to the injustice of its Government, and the evils under which the towns of the peninsula are obliged to labor in consequence. A private letter which we have just received states that there were preparations for a conflict with Mexico, but no great excitement at Sisal or Merida. In the documents received the National Government is discarded, and various threatening expressions made use of. The Declaration is signed Miguel Barbachano, first voter of the Assembly, and Joaquin Garcia Rejon, Secretary General. N. Y. Tribune.

Why was the Queen of England like a cracked bell? Because she lost her Peel.

"A-las I am no more!" as Miss Susan Moore remarked after taking the bridal vow.

The ladies of Skowhegan lately presented the new lodge of Odd Fellows in that place a beautiful bible.

The ship Rappahannock, of Bath, Capt. Drummond, which arrived at N. Orleans on the 23d ult. from Liverpool, performed the passage from Holyhead to the Bar at New Orleans, in the short space of thirty-one days.

ANOTHER SLAVER CAPTURED.—The schooner Merchant, of New York, arrived at Charleston, the 25th ult. from the coast of Africa, via Port Praya, (Cape de Verdes,) acting-master, Henry Rolando, commanding, prize to the U. S. ship Jamestown, Com. Skinner. The Merchant sailed from Havana, on the 18th of June for the coast of Africa, and was at first captured by H. B. M. sloop Cygnat, on the coast, for having been engaged in the slave trade, and carried to Sierra Leone, where the case was tried, but they not being able to condemn her, she was released. The United States ship Jamestown, Commodore Skinner, arrived at Sierra Leone shortly afterwards, made a prize of her, and sent her to the United States for adjudication. Capt. Larkin, the original captain, mate and one seaman came home in the Merchant. Passed Midshipman G. B. Balch also came home in the Merchant. The M. has on board gunpowder, muskets, calicoes, &c.

TEMPERANCE IN PRUSSIA.—Temperance Societies have nowhere produced more favorable effects than in Upper Silesia. From a report published by the authorities of this province, under the order of the King, and posted up about the city, it appears that during the last year, eighteen distilleries have been converted into establishments for some other branch of labor, and an hundred and eight others have been left unemployed. That in the quantity of brandy made during the same time there has been a decrease of more than 13,950,000 quarts, from that made in the year preceding; and that consequently the duties on spirituous liquors have been lessened 254,460 thalers. That the lower classes of the people have been much more constant at church than before; that the application to labor has been greater, domestic life more tranquil, and very few disturbances in the public streets have taken place. These facts have been made known to all the large landed proprietors of Silesia by circulars addressed to the directors of districts.—[Correspondence of the Journal des Debats.

ANOTHER FATAL DUEL.—A letter from Jasper, Dubois county, Indiana, gives the particulars of an affair of honor between two sable colored gents, who it appears were enamored of a miss of their own kin. One had married her; the other challenged the lucky swain, and the result was he was killed by his former rival. The latter is now confined in jail to await his law.

It certainly blame no young lady who has been accustomed to the ordinary elegancies of life, for refusing to marry a poor man; but must beg my sweet friends to recollect though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is still poorer. [Frazier.

Mrs. Todd, the only surviving sister of Mrs. Madison, died recently in Virginia. In early life she married Geo. S. Washington, nephew and heir of the Gen. After his death she married Judge Todd of Kentucky, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the U. S.



## IMPORTANT OREGON CORRESPONDENCE.



From the Boston Courier.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7, (Saturday Eve.)

The President of the United States, today has transmitted to Congress on important correspondence to Congress, upon the Oregon question. It is made up of letters from Mr. Buchanan to Mr. McLane, of the purpose of a conference between Mr. McLane and the Earl of Aberdeen, upon the need of the preparations making in England for the defence of the country and an important correspondence between the British Minister and the Secretary of State, the last letter being from the Secretary of State, and bearing date of the 4th inst.

Mr. Buchanan requests Mr. McLane to obtain an interview with Lord Aberdeen, and to enquire from him whether the preparations making for defence have any reference to the present state of affairs between England and the United States. Lord Aberdeen answers that they have reference to the possibility of such rupture, but that they originated in no such anticipation, having been commenced before the present state of our affairs with England.

Mr. McLane said that his interview was frank and straightforward—that he believes the preparations had reference to the state of affairs in Europe—but that it is unimportant what was the reason of preparations, since it is made. England, in case of war, would undoubtedly use her utmost power to destroy the commerce and business of the country.

Mr. Packenham, on the 27th of December, proposes to offer the territory in immediate dispute, to arbitration.

Mr. Buchanan, on the 3d of January, declines this, because the question of title to the whole territory is not proposed to be submitted to arbitration.

Mr. Packenham rejects this, and asks Mr. Buchanan how the proposition to refer the question of title to a third power will be received by him, if made by the British government. In case of an unwillingness to refer arbitration to crowned heads, a mixed commission with an umpire, or a board of commissioners, it is suggested, may be selected. A proposition to arbitrate through friendly powers or persons, the British Minister says, will prove to the world that England not only has the utmost confidence in her title, but that she is most desirous of preserving peace between the United States and the world. Mr. Packenham says he makes the first offer to arbitrate for the disputed part of the territory, (between 46 and 49) under instructions from his government.

The second, he intimates, may be offered, (upon the question of title) should the Secretary of State give intimation that it will be accepted.

Mr. Buchanan, in behalf of the President, replies that if the government of the United States would consent to negotiate at all, it will be only upon the question of title. Further on he says, that the claims of the United States are of so undoubted a character, that it cannot consent to jeopardize the claims of the government by arbitration at all. The territory was of but little importance to England, and of the highest importance to the United States. Many States might be made there, to become hereafter a part of the Union. No matter how respectable the arbitrators or how intelligent, whether of sovereigns, states or citizens, the government of the United States, Mr. Buchanan says, will not consent to refer its claim to the whole territory to arbitration.

The correspondence was ordered to be printed without debate, though the debate upon the main question has been before the committee through the day. S. S.

THE TELEGRAPH.—The construction of the Magnetic Telegraph line from Boston to New York is still in the progressive state. We learn that between Springfield and Worcester the posts are all up, and the wires laid; from Worcester to Boston the posts are up, and the laying of the wires will be commenced next Monday, with the intention of having them all laid in about a fortnight. Southward the posts are put up as far as Meriden, on the New Haven road. [Springfield Republican.]

At Middlesex, Pa., Samuel Graham's horse leaped with a sleigh, from a bridge 63 feet high, killing himself, and injuring Mr. G. so that he lived but a short time.

In port at New Orleans Jan. 28, 123 ships, 89 barks, 67 brigs and 31 schrs.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

Henry W. Ellsworth, of Indiana, to be charge d'affaires at the court of Sweden, in the place of George W. Lay, recalled.

Philip Barton Levy, to be Attorney of the U. S. for the District of Columbia, in the place of James Hoban, deceased.

MARITIME BUSINESS OF PORTLAND.—The whole number of foreign arrivals at this port during the year 1846, was 223, the aggregate tonnage of which was 23,338. Of these 121 were small foreign vessels, chiefly from the British provinces.

The whole number of clearances for the same period was 288, aggregate tonnage 50,094 tons. The cost of foreign imports, same period, was \$175,454. An increase on the previous year of \$75,454.

Cost of exports, same period was:

Domestic produce	\$393,621
Foreign merchandise	215
Total	\$393,836

Showing an excess of exports over imports of \$218,382, and a surplus over the exports of \$1,000 of \$175,454.

The following just and well merited compliment to Mr. O. P. Thorne, the accommodating and gentlemanly landlord of the East House, Portland, we copy from the Portland Bulletin.

The East House.—It is gratifying to learn that the admirable manner in which this house is managed by its excellent landlord, Mr. O. P. Thorne, is duly appreciated by the traveling public, who patronize him most liberally. For several weeks past the daily list of arrivals at this Hotel presents a formidable array—and must be a source of much encouragement and satisfaction to its ever vigilant proprietor.—May success always attend the deservings.

SAN ACCIDENT. We learn from the Skowhegan Press, that Mr. Joseph Morrison of Madison, while on a journey to the Arrostook recently, was killed in the face by a horse, by which one of his eyes was put out, and his skull fractured. No hopes are entertained of his recovery.

You can't be too careful of your fires, particularly at this time. The cry of fire was sounded in our streets on Friday last, which proceeded from the burning of a barrel, within which was a leg of bacon, curing.

### Hospital Money.

There have been much complaint recently in this place, on the subject of Hospital Money, so called, by those having bills for nursing, board, &c. on sick and disabled seamen. The following information touching that matter, is published for the benefit of whom it may concern. The fund for the relief of sick and disabled seamen, is a monthly payment of 20 cts. from all American Seamen. Out of this fund temporary relief is authorized by law to be made to sick and disabled seamen. Should there not be a sufficient amount in the fund to pay all the bills for boarding, nursing, and medical attendance on these seamen, it has been usual for Congress to make up the deficit by an appropriation.

This appropriation not being made by the last Congress, left the Secretary of the Treasury, "no alternative but to reduce the expenditures to the means of the fund,"—that is, to the amount paid in monthly by seamen. This amount, being much below the bills presented,—these bills had to be cut down to the available means of the fund, giving to each his proportionate share, allowed by the Department to each quarter. Should the present Congress make the necessary appropriation for the next year, (after June 30th) then the full amount of all bills will be paid—otherwise, reliance can only be placed on the twenty cents monthly payments by seamen.

AGENTS FOR THE GAZETTE.  
Thompson, J. D. BARNARD; S. S. SINGER.  
Camden, Sax's Livery.  
Belfast, WASHBURN & JORDAN.

### WARRIAGES.

In Richmond, Va. Jan. 24, by Rev. A. C. Barry, Robert Rankin, of the firm of Rankin & Whillock, to Miss Abby B. Wardwell of this town.

In Dorchester, Jan. 29th, by Rev. Jonathan Adams, Capt. David L. Adams, to Miss Martha Doe, daughter of Mr. Solomon Haskell.

### DEATHS.

In this Village, Feb. 6, Mary Kimball, only child of Mr. Isaac C. Abbott. Aged 3 years and 12 days.

Sweet cherished beauty, early doom'd  
To waste thy fleeting breath,  
Fair flower, which for a moment bloom'd;  
Then withered at the touch of death.

In this Village, 28th ult., Arwood A. W., son of John and Mary Jane Mathews, aged 1 year 6 months and 10 days. Eastern papers, &c.

### Lime Rock Gazette.



### MARINE LIST.

#### PORT OF EAST-THOMASTON.

##### ARRIVED.

Feb. 6th, Brig Kimball, Ingraham, Newport.  
" 6th, Sch. Ivanhoe, Packard, Boston.  
" 9th, " Aurora, Trundy, N. York.  
" 5th, " Hope, Black, Belfast.  
" 8th, " Polly, Westworth, Portland.  
" 10th, Sph. Phoenix, Snow, Bangor.

##### SAILED.

Feb. 5th, Sch. Mary, Holmes, New York.  
" 6th, " Granite, Trueworthy, Boston.  
" 6th, " Mary Ann, Powers, Boston.  
" 6th, " Evadina, Billings, Deer Isle.

##### MEMORANDA.

New Orleans.—At 26th, ship Medora, Young, Havana; sch. Leander, Koller, Thomaston; sch. brig Colvane, Thorndike, Savannah; brig Ashland, Thorndike, Baltimore; Martha Sanger, do, wanting 100 bbls. At 28th, brig Louisa, Bliss, Congleton, Thomaston; brig Redford, Carney, do, sch. Sarah Frances, Watts, do; 24th sch. Frances Ellen, Robinson, do; sch. brig Loretto, Henderson, N. York. Middle.—At 23th, brig Gulliver, Luce, Thomaston; Growler, Ulmer, Baltimore.

New York.—On 4th, sch. Mary Channing, Cobb, West Indies. At 5th, brig Channing, Watts, New Orleans, with some damage, and lost two bbls. molasses.

Boston, 9th, Ar. sch. Frances, Swett, Frankfurt; Aurora, Low, do; and Trion, —, do. schrs. Cornsaw, Luder, Belfast; Mary Ann, Williams, Georgetown, Ant. M. Limer, Camden. Repairs sch. Slaters, Ingraham, from Camden for Boston, with some, went ashore night of 5th inst, at Herding Gun, took fire and burnt up.

Havana, 23rd ult, barque E. Churchill, McGillivray from Belfast; Alvado, Pado, do.

Sch. Antioch, Perry, of this port, from New York for Boston, with pig iron and shovels, went ashore on the west end of Fisher's Island, at 1 a.m. 4th inst, in a thick fog and remained tight up to 5, when she bilged and filled. She had been striped and her sails and rigging taken to New London, by Capt. Perry, who it is said thinks she may be saved.

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### REMOVAL.

JACOB HARRINGTON,  
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and Customers, that he has taken the Store one door North of Fogg & Fales,

"MARKET SQUARE,"

Where he has on hand a LARGE assortment of HATS, CAPS, MUFFS and FURS, of every description which he will sell at a very small advance from wholesale prices. He has also an extensive stock of minor articles, usually kept in a store of this kind. His stock is always perfect, as he is constantly receiving additions from the Manufacturers. He solicits a share of public patronage, as he intends to use every exertion to give satisfaction in quality and price, to those who favor him with their custom.

East Thomaston, Feb. 10, 1846. n1

### CORN AFLOAT.

1000  
Bushels prime Yellow Flat  
CORN, just arrived per Sch. Arctic, and  
for sale by  
SNOW & DENNIS.  
Feb. 10, 1846. n1

Littleton T. Morgan,  
Custom Boot Maker.—Work Warranted.

FINE CALF sewed Boots, \$3.00  
Do " " " " 2.50  
Do " " Pegged " 2.00  
Do " " " " 1.50  
Stout " " " " 1.00  
Nearly opposite Jackson & Perry's, North End.  
Boots and Shoes Repaired. 6m n1

### NEW SLEIGHS FOR SALE AT

W. T. Saywood's

CARRIAGE SHOP. Warranted equal to any in the State.—Also—several light Buggy Wagons, Common wagons, new and second hand single Gigs, second hand Carriages, &c. &c. CHEAP for cash! No mistake! Call and see!!!  
All kinds of Carriage work done at short notice.  
n1 East Thomaston, Feb. 1, 1846.

### 10 HIDS. Molasses. 20 barrels

CLEAR PORK, for sale by  
E. L. LOVEJOY.  
Feb. 10, 1846. n1

### REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed to the store one door north of JOHN M. Vasey, and agents for a celebrated Cord and Thread Manufactory, in Harrington, where may be found a general assortment of

W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES,  
Fruit and Confectionary,

Also a variety of Hats and Caps constantly on hand.

A few more of them Red Herrin Left.  
n1 W. BRADDEY, Agent.

### SHERBURNE & SEAVEY,

—WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—

HATS, CAPS, CARPET BAGS,  
UMBRELLAS, VALISES, TRUNKS,  
Cap Trimmings of all kinds,  
Manilla Brushes, Suspender &c. &c.

\* They are sole AGENTS for that justly celebrated article, American Hair Vasey, and agents for a celebrated Cord and Thread Manufactory.

\* Any of the above goods will be sold as LOW as can be bought in the city.

3m Cornhill BOSTON. n1

### NO. 35,

Garland & Cunningham

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
Baltimore.

REFER TO MESSRS.

Edward D. Peters & Co., M. Shepard, }  
Josiah Pradlee & Co., T. P. Pinney, }  
Isabella Sears, Esq., T. P. Pinney, }  
S. W. Robinson, Bangor, Severance and Dorr, }  
n1 Augusta

### NOTICE.

LANGWORTHY, OSGOOD & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

Flour, West India Goods,  
Leather, Ship Stores, &c.

No. 1, COMMERCIAL WHARF.

James Langworthy,  
Harrington Osgood, } BOSTON.  
Daniel Lane

N. B. DANIEL LANE, will attend to the sale of Lumber, Wood, Bark, and Eastern Produce, on Commission. n1

### LOW PRICES,

VS.

HIGH PRICES.

Question.—Who first offered School Books in East Thomaston, at a reasonable advance upon first cost?

Answer.—Chas. J. Macomber.

Question.—Such being the fact, will it not be well to sustain C. J. Macomber, in his efforts to furnish BOOKS at LOW PRICES, for fear of a return to the old system?

Answer.—(Meeting of the Citizens).—Yes, Yes, what Macomber says is true; we all remember how our pockets have suffered; so let's to MACOMBER'S for Books.

A voice in the crowd.—Yes, and for Patent Medicines too; Yes, to Macomber's, to Macomber's, for there we get our money's worth. n3

### Dr. Colby,

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Thomaston, and vicinity, that he has located himself at the Shore Village, where he will attend to all calls in the profession of Dentistry, and that his long experience and general success in the treatment of the numerous diseases to which the human family is subject, will entitle him to general patronage. He will also attend to the numerous operations on the teeth, such as dividing, or cutting the second branch of the fifth pair, which supplies the teeth with nerves; and also of extracting teeth. His Office is in Gossop's building, up stairs.

Last Thomaston, January 27, 1846. n2

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## DENTISTRY.

A New Improvement.

DR. W. CONSTANTINE,

SURGEON DENTIST,

EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.

MANUFACTURER of mineral or incorruptible teeth, would give notice that he still continues at his old stand, on Main Street, at the head of Stranahan St., where he can be consulted professionally on subjects connected with Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry.

Dr. C. has been long in the profession and has taken pains to obtain all the improvements from New York and Philadelphia, and throughout the United States; therefore he is enabled to accomplish any difficult operation, which may come before him. The best artificial Teeth inserted in any required numbers, from one tooth to a full set, on gold or other metallic plates, on a new and most perfect plan. Plates inserted on Atmospheric pressure. Teeth inserted on pivot. Teeth filed and cleaned in the best possible manner—crooked ones straightened and regulated—and teeth extracted in the easiest manner. Attention paid to the teeth of children and youth—a matter of vast importance. Those who are laboring under diseased gums, or bad teeth, will do well to call on Dr. C., as he will guarantee a sure cure. People from the country, wishing dental operations, are invited to call.

East Thomaston, Feb. 4, 1846. n3

### A Card.

The undersigned would express, through this medium, his gratitude to the people of this Village and vicinity, for the very liberal and increasing patronage they have given him in his business. He has spared no pains to keep a constant supply of such articles, in his line of trade, as would meet the wants of this community. A large portion of his stock is purchased with cash, and purchased cheap; and he intends to sell accordingly. Grateful for the past, he solicits a continuance of their favors in the future.

J. WAKEFIELD.  
East Thomaston, Jan. 1846. n2

### East Thomaston

—BOOK STORE—

Prices of Books greatly reduced.

ON hand, a very large assortment of all kinds of School Books and stationery; which were purchased in Boston at very great bargains; and the subscriber pledges himself to sell as cheap as they can be purchased in the State.

Also a large variety of Miscellaneous works.—The Psalter, a new singing Book, by M. and W. Webb—Carmine Sacra—French, Latin and Greek Classics; Instructions for the Accordion, Flute, Violin &c. &c. Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Oil Cloths, Paint Carpenters and a large variety of other articles.

At this store all kinds of Woolen Cloths are exchanged for Wool or cash. Thomas and Robinson's Almanac, by the hundred or single.

J. WAKEFIELD.  
East Thomaston, Jan. 1846. n2

### EPHRAIM HALL,

AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION

MERCHANT,

EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.

\* Advances made on Consignments. n2

### Patent Medicines.

C. A. MACOMBER, AT THE OLD POST

OFFICE BOOKSTORE,

EAST THOMASTON.

KEEPS a great variety of Patent Medicines. All the valuable ones he intends to have constantly on hand. He is the only authorized Agent in this place for the sale of most all the desirable ones now before the public, such as

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,  
Bachan's Hæmorrhoidal Balsam of Life,  
Brown's Sarsaparilla & Tonic Bitters,  
Hale's Liniment & Rheumatism Balm,  
Hale's Liniment, for cure of Piles,  
Doct. Upham's Pile Electuary,  
Parr's Life Pills,  
Rev. B. Hubbard's Family Pills,  
Spohn's Head Ache Remedy,  
Dodge's Cough Candy,  
Pain Extractor, &c. &c.

In some cases a GUARANTEE a cure or no pay. No imitations sold at this Store.

\* CALL AND SEE HIM \* n2

### HYPOCHEMICAL.

ON hand, that soon suspended to Messrs. HARRINGTON & SNOW'S STORE!

Well, only one door south of that sign, is the EAST THOMASTON

Clothing Store,

Where you can get fitted in any sort of a GARMENT, from a Derby to a pair of Sackings.

E. H. & G. W. COCHRAN,

—OVER—

N. M. HARDING'S STORE,

MAIN STREET,

EAST THOMASTON.

Have constantly on hand at their shop, a complete assortment of

Harness work.

Invited to call and examine their stock, which consists of

Plated Silver, Brass, Covered, Japanned, and Tin Mounted Harnesses, Double Harnesses, Team Collars, Trunks, Valises, Whips, and Bells.—Together with almost every article usually found at an establishment of this kind.

Articles called for which are not on hand, will be furnished at short notice.

\* The above articles are made of the best materials—the workmanship not excelled at any establishment, and cannot fail to give entire satisfaction to Purchasers.

Last Thomaston, January, 1846. n1

### NOTICE.

THE subscribers have taken the East House formerly occupied by William Bradbury, and recently by H. Wright, where they will carry on the

BAKERY in all its branches.

Such as Ship Bread, Pilot Bread, Navy Bread, Cracker, Soda Bread, Brown Bread, Ginger Bread, &c. &c.

Fruit Cake and Pound Cake, baked to order.

\* They will run a cart for the present, once a week, with Brown Bread.

\* The subscribers would just say that they will be ready at all times to wait upon customers and hope by strict attention to their business to merit a share of Public Patronage.

GEORGE STUDLEY,  
THOMAS STUDLEY.

Maine Townsman.

ESTABLISHED at the EAST THOMASTON

BOOKSTORE Second Edition.

J. WAKEFIELD

### MISS HASKELL, AT THE OLD STAND,

NEXT to CHAS. A. MACOMBER'S, Book Store, continues to keep a splendid assortment of

Fancy Goods and Millinery,

which she will sell at prices as low as any of the Cheap Stores in this place; also a small assortment of very superior DRESS GOODS, and SHAWLS.

\* Call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere. n3

February, 1846.

### Magazines. Now is the time!

CALL AT C. A. MACOMBER'S,

(OLD POST OFFICE) BOOKSTORE,

EAST THOMASTON,

—and subscribe for—

GRAHAM'S Magazine, \$2.40 per year

COLUMBIAN do, " " " "

ARTUR'S do, " " " "

GODEY'S do, " " " "

Other Magazines, and Books on hand equally low.

### CORN.

</



## Stoves! Stoves!! STOVES!!!



### HAVE YOU SEEN— Stewarts' Patent Air-Tight Cooking Stove?

IF not, call at my store, (Adjoining Building) opposite the **LIME ROCK BANK**, and satisfy yourself of its superiority over all other Cooking Stoves, ever invented. It is superior to Stewart's Patent Air Tight, because you can *bake, boil, broil, and roast*, all at the same time, something which cannot be done by any other Cooking Stove, in this parts.

Warranted to prove satisfactory, or no sale.

To see "how like a charm" this Stove works, you have only to call on those who have been its kitcheners; among whom, I am at liberty to mention

Mrs. Henry Paine, Mrs. S. C. Eschenden, Mrs. David Crockett, Mrs. E. N. Torrey, Mrs. Constant Runkin, Mrs. W. H. Haver, Mrs. Lewis Smith, Mrs. J. C. Tibbels, Mrs. Samuel Libby, Mrs. Stephen Barrows, and Mrs. Isaac Gregory.

Other names might be given, but it is unnecessary. I have also on hand a prime assortment of Cooking, Ship, Parlor, Store and Office STOVES, all of which will be sold as **CHEAP** as they can be purchased elsewhere, for cash or approved credit.

A few **BRASS CLOCKS** still left.

J. FURNESS,  
East Thomaston, January, 1846. n1

### LOOK AT THIS. STEWART'S Summer and Winter Air-Tight Cooking Stove.

THE undersigned, having for some considerable time, used the above Stove, and with great cheerfulness, recommend it to the notice of those who may be in want of an article of such great convenience and utility. We have used various kinds of the Cooking Stove; but have never before obtained one combining so many desirable qualities. In Summer, it gives you all requisite heat for cooking, while at the same time, by its peculiar construction, it heats your room less than any other Stove. In Winter, by removing the grate, it not only performs the operation of cooking well, but throws out sufficient heat to warm any ordinary room. It is also a decidedly wood-saving Stove. Being double, or containing a Stove within a Stove, it holds its heat longer than any other;—by shutting up the draught, and leaving it to operate upon the Air-tight principle, the room is kept warm for hours without any additional fuel; by removing the grate in Winter, and shutting the draught, you can, by carefully covering your fire with ashes on retiring at night, have a line fire of coals in the morning. It requires at first some attention to understand its construction, and operation; but when these are learned, we think it will be found far superior to any other Stove in the market.

Chas. Holmes, Larkin Snow,  
John Crocker, S. H. Fuller,  
John G. Lovejoy, J. Wakefield,  
Samuel Pillsbury, E. W. Pendleton,  
Elkanah Spear, Jr., John Gregory, Jr.,  
Jonathan White, Isaac Ingraham,  
James Keen, Jr., Joseph F. Allen,  
Benj. W. Sawyer, Oliver B. Brown,  
Sophia M. Peirce, James Ulmer,  
Cephias Sturcutt, Otis Scherrer,  
M. E. Thurlow, W. E. Tolman,  
C. Ingraham, Henry Ingraham,  
Henry Benner, William Tate,  
John Coburn, Elijah Walker,  
Joseph Ingraham, 2d William Dutton,  
D. P. Conant.

Messrs. HAMILTON & CHANDLER—I have had Winslow's, Knight, Lows, the Premium, and Stewarts' Cooking Stoves, but for the saving of wood, convenience of cooking, and the satisfaction of having my meat well cooked, and my Wife well pleased, give me STEWART'S AIR TIGHT. I think it cannot fail, in most cases to give satisfaction.

W. M. P. TILLSON,  
Thomaston, Jan. 26, 1846.

I hereby certify that I have used Stewart's Air-Tight Cooking Stove, for some time, and am well pleased with it, and consider it decidedly preferable to any Stove that I have used, and entitled to a liberal share of the public patronage.

A. KALOCH.

Messrs. HAMILTON & CHANDLER—I have had in my family, one of Stewart's Cooking Stoves, since last fall, and have no hesitation in saying that it will do all the proprietor's warrant it to do. With Anthracite Coal, will entirely supersede the necessity of a brick oven.

A. L. LOVEJOY.

—We might refer to many more individuals, but think it useless, the STOVE needs only to be tried to recommend itself. We have on hand a general assortment of Cook, Parlor, and Ship, Stoves which we will **SELL AT COST**.

All kinds of Tin, Sheet Iron, and Copper and Lead-work, done to order, on the most reasonable terms, at JONES' STORE, opposite J. Wakefield's Book Store.

A few Japanned Comb cases still left.

HAMILTON & CHANDLER,  
East Thomaston, Jan. 26, 1846. n2

**CURE OF PILES**—For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the **LIVER'S LIVER-PILL**, which I purchased of Constock & Ross, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used it of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first use, and two applications, and am now cured. I am glad to see the afflicted, before all others, My object being in making of my case public, he is hoping I may, through the afflicted, be cured.

For sale in East Thomaston, by C. J. MACOMBER.

CRUSH'D, Leaf and Brown Sugar, at

BRADLEY'S

CRASH and Box Raisins, Dried C. Sugar and

BRADLEY'S

CRASH and Box Raisins, Dried C. Sugar and

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CRASH and Box Raisins, Dried C. Sugar and

BRADLEY'S

### Genuine Patent Medicines, AT THE EAST THOMASTON BOOK STORE.

FOLGER'S Ointment, or all-healing Balm; Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry; Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters; Sherman's Worm Lozenges; Head-ache Lozenges; and Cough Lozenges; Dalley's Pain Extractor, a sure cure for the piles. McAllister's all-healing ointment, and world's salve.

—Broadbent's Pills, Indian Vegetable Pills, Rush's Health Pills, Parr's Pills, Poor Man's Plaster, Ward's Vegetable Cough Candy.

J. WAKEFIELD.

JONES' Remedy for Humors.

LEPROSY. (White) Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Tetter, Prairie Itch (of the West) and all cutaneous diseases, can be cured by this medicine—operating as a purifier of the Blood, as the annexed testimonials will show:

Mr. JONES: Dear Sir—The drops for humors left with me, are all sold. They have been universally approved of and still are called for. I do not know of a solitary instance, where they have been used according to directions, in which they have not proved themselves conquerors of the diseases they are recommended for. They have truly, done a vast deal of good to those who have been afflicted, relieving the distressed and curing the sick.

Respectfully Yours,  
W. M. POOR.

Bellfast, June 3d, 1844.

HUMANITY seems to require that the undersigned, who was badly troubled with a Scrofulous Humor, from her childhood, and that while other remedies proved unavailing, she took "Jones' Drops and Pills for Humors," about 2 years ago, with such success as to induce the firm belief that they are a highly useful medicine, and are entirely deserving the public confidence. ELAURA MANNING.

East Thomaston, Oct. 28, 1845.

For sale by J. WAKEFIELD. n2

Life Assurance on a

NEW PLAN.

OUR whole object is to make security itself, and, at the lowest possible cost, and with the greatest possible security. As the community is always growing richer, and notwithstanding as losses, by ship-wrecks, fire and death; all we have to do, is to divide the losses, organizing a United Company among all, that all may contribute something, and none be wholly impoverished. Let the plan be carried out, and after a few years, we shall have no poor amongst ourselves. Great discoveries have been made, and are now making, the result of which goes to prove, beyond all question, that the profits of Life Assurance are enormous; and that they have hitherto gone into the pockets, not of the assured but of Stockholders, money-lenders, or rather *share-holders*, for generally speaking they lend nothing but promises. The following advertisement will show what we mean:

ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THE

Mutual-Benefit Life-Insurance Company,

—OVER ALL OTHERS.—

The New England and Western Companies have each but \$50,000 subscribed cash capital, to be repaid, if advanced by the members, with 7 per cent interest.

To the published rates of premium, there are several additions not fairly placed in the Tables—and subtractions from the surpluses are multiplied, until there is scarce a Division of profits to be paid, after the death of the Assured. Both schemes are so involved as to perplex the inquirer; and are not calculated for the moderate means of those who most need Life-Assurance.

The London Companies, by their published Capitals, mislead the world. Their transactions are out of sight, and are beyond the reach of investigation here.—They are not bound to give any explanations; and such as they please, in their Annual Reports; the whole concern being got up, and carried on, for the benefit of London proprietors, whom we, in our simplicity, on this side the water, help to support by the cash premiums remitted to them.

The only rival to the Mutual Benefit Society, is the Mutual Life-Insurance Company of New York; and by their published statements, it appears that for the third year, and the best, they have received for original premiums about \$60,000; while this Mutual Benefit Life-Insurance Company during their first 8 months have received about \$67,000 for premiums; and in the last month issued 201 Policies against their 61. All may understand the advantages we offer, by an examination of the facts mentioned above, in connection with the rates published in the Prospectus and Tables, now ready for gratuitous distribution. They are briefly these:—1st. Other offices require the whole premium in cash; we are satisfied with one quarter part, and the interest on the balance at the end of the year; unless an assessment should be needed, of which there is little or no danger now; 2dly. They declare their profits every five, or seven years; We, every year, issuing scrip for estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest, which we begin to redeem, when we have accumulated two hundred thousand dollars—probably in two or three years, at furthest; 3dly. They do not allow the Assured to withdraw his profits: We do—holding that every man is the best judge of his own business; and that no man can tell to-day, how he may be situated five years hence; 4thly. We lend to the Assured on his scrip, 2-3ds of its amount, after the first year. All the others, except the London Loans, lend nothing—that office lends only 2-3ds of the amount of premium paid in.

JOHN NEAL, Agent for Maine.

Portland, Jan. 1, 1846. n2

P. S. Pamphlets and comparative views ready for distribution, free of charge, by GEO. W. KIMBALL, Agent for East Thomaston.

Post Office address,—East Thomaston, JOHN MERRILL, M. D. Medical Examiner.

HICKLEY'S Cough Candy, the best remedy for a Cough ever offered to the public.

BRADLEY'S

CRASH and Box Raisins, Dried C. Sugar and

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### SETH WHITTIER, & Co. COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 21, LONG WHARF, BOSTON.

SETH WHITTIER, I Particular attention given to E. W. JACKSON, 1/2 the sale of Eastern produce.—Wood, Bark, Brick, Lime, &c. Liberal advances made on Consignments.

From personal knowledge, we can say that the above firm is favorably known as Commission Merchants, and we take pleasure in recommending them to our friends, who are shipping articles to Boston, for sale.

DAVIS, BROWN & CO,  
WHOLESALE GROCERS,  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
No. 31 INDIA STREET,  
BOSTON.

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No



# LIME ROCK GAZETTE.

DEVOTED TO COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, ART, SCIENCE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY RICHARDSON & PORTER. Terms, \$1.50 in Advance, \$1.75 in six months \$2.00 after.—Advertisements inserted at the customary prices.

VOL. 1.

EAST-THOASTON, THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 19, 1846.

NO. 5.

## POETRY.



For the Lime Rock Gazette.

### The Angel of Death.

The Angel of Death spread his wings for a flight,  
And he passed o'er the land with all power and pride;

And he said, as he sped through the many way,  
Not a breath will I stop, nor my pinion stay,  
Until I find that is willing to go;  
For it is not my joy to bring tears of woe.

So onward he bounded, and never did he wait,  
Till he came to the halls of the lofty and great;  
And there sat one in his power and pride,  
And says Death, will ye roam with me by your side?  
Oh! the sigh he brought, and the look he gave,  
Would have sent a faint-hearted one to his grave!

Then spreading his wing, still onward he went,  
Till he neared a fond mother with a smile of content,  
And he asked her, "young parent are ye willing to ride  
Through the bright tinted clouds, with me by your side?"

She spoke—see around me these children at play,  
Oh, how can I leave them! ah me, I must stay!"

The next step he made in a parlor light;  
And there was a group, with glances bright;  
And he asked a fair maiden, will ye mount the sky?  
And she spoke with a tear, "oh, I cannot die!"  
For I am still young, gladness sits on my brow,  
Then wherefore, oh, wherefore, should ye wish for me now?"

Then upward he soared, and onward did roam,  
And next sought for rest in a cottage's home;  
For there sat a mother, with a bright cherub boy,  
And thought Death, shall I snatch from her this toy?

But the child gave a glance, and with sudden spring  
Clasped his mother's neck, and felt safe 'neath her wing.

Then he mounted once more, and his wing did not fold,  
Till he came to a hotel, that was dreary and old;  
And there sat one with his locks of gray,  
And asked Death, "my friend will ye come this way?"

He closed the large book that had ever been his guide;  
And triumphant rose death, with this saint by his side.

Then upward they soared to the realms of Heaven,  
With trusting faith in the promise given,  
And a soft sound was heard of an angel's voice,  
That hushed all fear, and made the heart rejoice;  
And as the good man drew near, what a smile did he wear!

As the heavenly host bade him welcome there,  
Blessed, Feb. 1846.

## Farmers and their Children.

The paramount duty of the agriculturist is to elevate his class, and place himself in the position to which he is entitled. No idea more fatal to the supremacy of the farmer ever possessed him than that of educating some one child in particular for what is called the learned professions.

Let agriculturists educate their children thoroughly, regardless of any such partial, unfair, and unjust consideration. As agriculturists, let them educate their children for agriculturists. Let them not give bread to one and stones and serpents to the others. Let them bear in mind that education adorns and improves the cultivator of the soil, as much as it does the doctor, the lawyer or the divine. It is a false notion and unworthy the citizens of a free republic, that education is not necessary to the cultivator of the soil. When we reflect that this is a free country and that freedom can only be preserved by the pure light that is reflected by knowledge, can the cultivator of the soil hesitate a moment to put his shoulder to the wheel? If he love his children, educate them; if he loves his country, educate them. It is a duty he owes to both children and country.

SMALL FARMS vs. LARGE.—Small farms are certainly more easily improved than large ones, while the fertility of the soil is thereby increased, the remuneration, the net gain, is in the inverse ratio of its size, when compared with large ones of equal fertility. I am clearly of the opinion if a man have five hundred acres in one body that it is his best policy to do with it, as Solomon adjudged, when the child was claimed by two mothers—cut it in halves—and if he cannot sell a moiety, or cultivate it advantageously, he had better give it away. A vast proportion of debts for which agriculturists are bound, arises from the purchase of more land. It is somewhat of a mania. I admit, among the good people of Maryland, can only be abated by the stern enforcement of contracts, and by the conviction that large possessions of land in the hands of the same person, never benefited the country and seldom the individual. Had I my time to live over again, I would not add an additional acre to my paternal inheritance.—*Mr. Salmon's Address*

## SELECTED TALES.

[From the Knickerbocker.]

### A Reminiscence of the late War.

"The king of France, with forty thousand men,  
March'd up a hill, and then march'd down again."

"There appeared to be some fatality attending almost all our late attacks upon America, during the late war."—*Capt. Margott.*

About the middle of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fourteen, the inhabitants of a village not far from the mouth of the Genesee river, were thrown into a tumult of alarm, by the appearance of a British fleet under Sir J. L. Yeo, off their shores. In the general consternation and confusion, various "expedients" were proposed, rejected, suggested again, for ridding themselves of their unwelcome visitor. Some were in favor of an immediate fortification of their dwellings; others thought it more easy to keep them off shore, and prevent their landing, than to defend their families after they had landed. The proposition was at last suggested by a citizen, "to retire," and save what they could in a hurried flight. But stoutly and manfully the people rejected this shameful proposition, and put their heads together to concoct a plan more agreeable to their sturdy patriotism.

During this time of doubt and uncertainty, it was a moving spectacle to see the "tremblings of distress" which many of the good people exhibited as the ships of the fleet slowly neared the shore.—Mothers shrieked and clasped their infants to their bosoms in fearful anxiety; the little girls cried, while the larger ones looked on their sweethearts for protection in this hour of peril. These latter again blantly declared that they would not run, but would stick by and see fair play.—"Let the red-coats come on; we'll meet 'em!" One young gallant, exasperated at seeing the affliction of his lady love, swore that the British were a "set of rascally, heathenish ragamuffins, good for nothing under God's heaven, but to scare women and children!" The more sagacious saw in this move the destruction of their stores, and feared for the result.

Determining at last not to yield without a show of fight, the militia were assembled, men and boys, in all three hundred strong, and occupied an elevated position near the lake, whence they could see all the manœuvres of the fleet. Presently a boat was seen to put off from the Commodore's ship. Now let the valiant soldiers nerve themselves for the contest! But stop! It is a flag of truce! Now our friends are in a worse dilemma than before being entirely guileless of any knowledge of military or naval etiquette, or indeed of military affairs in general, save the regular militia drill. What a predicament! Nobody seemed to know what to do, but everybody was of the opinion that something must be done. After some deliberation, hastened undoubtedly by the rapid approach of the boat, Lieutenant B. was delegated to lead a file of men drawn to water's edge and "find out what was wanted."

As this lieutenant is a conspicuous character in this reminiscence, it may not be amiss to give the reader a description of his person. In the words of a backwoodsman, "he was a great favorite among the girls in the village, and had enjoyed a great name in the military line, having commanded a company of volunteers in New Hampshire, before he emigrated to the west. A shrewd, yet reckless disposition marked all his actions. A man could not get round him, no more than he could choke a lion, and yet he was as open hearted a chap as ever kissed a pretty girl before she knew it. I've seen him manœuvring the soldiers, too, when Captain Shute used to be the widow's Saturday evening, and couldn't attend to the military exercise. In short, the gallant lieutenant was a universal favorite, particularly among the ladies, who regarded him as their especial guardian and champion in these troublesome times."

Putting himself at the head of his men, the worthy lieutenant marched rapidly down the hill, and forming a line near the water's edge, awaited the next movement in stern silence. Indeed, he afterwards said "that he was not so sure but the fellows in the boat wanted to play 'em a trick, and if there ever was a time when he felt a great responsibility on him, it was then!" He did not wait long before he was hailed by the British messenger: "Is that the way you receive a flag of truce? It is generally the custom to meet without arms on such occasions."

"Well!" said the lieutenant, still maintaining his soldier-like position, without turning his head, "I didn't know but you might cut up some deviltry or other with our people; however, as you seem to be a pretty peaceable, well disposed, well behaved sort of a fellow, my men may right about a little ways." So turning on his heel a la militaire, he ordered his men to retire a few rods, and hold themselves in readiness for further action. By this time the boat was close in shore, and the

messenger and officer, as appeared from his uniform, was about stepping ashore, when the Yankee interrupted him:—

"I say, hallo, mister! you don't come on this ground, till I know what you're after! So, jest stay in the boat and say your say out!"

The Englishman, perceiving that it would be useless to oppose this appeal, resumed his position in the boat, and declared his mission, which was to demand a surrender of the stores that were concealed there or thereabout, on penalty of instant destruction in case of a refusal. Our officer replied:—

"I don't know about that 'ere last part of the business; but I will consult my superiors, and get their opinion on the subject."

Turning to his men he ordered them to wait, and not "let that chap come ashore till he came back, when, (added he, addressing the officer) I'll report progress, and let you know how we conclude the matter." So saying, he marched up the hill and disappeared among the crowd! After some minutes conversation with the older inhabitants, and a few young leaders in the army, he resumed his march down the hill, and placing himself in front of his men, who had awaited his return agreeably to order, he delivered himself of the following reply to the demand of the British.

"I am ordered by the General to tell you that we shall keep the stores until the king shall send a force sufficient to take them away. So, if you want 'em badly, you must get 'em the best way you can."

Somewhat astonished at the reception he had met with, and seeing nothing very inviting in the countenance of the sturdy Yankee, the servant of the king gave the word to his men, and they quickly returned to his ship.

While these occurrences were taking place, the crowd on the hill were suddenly dispersed, and the militia in regular order filed off to the left into the brushwood, and marching round to the right, appeared again on the hill, in sight of the fleet, but in a different order, so as to present the appearance of a new company just arrived from another quarter. These again in turn filed off, and immediately another body of men came in sight directly in front filed off and disappeared like the former. These manœuvres were repeated again and again; and the motly uniforms of citizens, with a great noise of file and drum, contributed not a little to the deception.

After this had continued a considerable time, the lieutenant remarked, probably somewhat fatigued with his arduous duties, that the "Britishers didn't seem in any hurry about their stores and he reckoned that they would take time to consider the matter some, afore they tried it?" And so it proved; for the British commander deliberated a long time before making apparent movement; and after firing a few guns, with no other effect than to waken the echoes of the dense forest which skirted the lake, and elicit a few screams from the females, he sailed leisurely away, to the no small gratification of the Americans, who feared for the success of the ruse. But the final disappearance of the fleet, in the course of the afternoon, quieted entirely the doubts of the most timorous; and they returned to their dwellings sincerely thanking that Providence, or "fatality," as the worthy captain has it, which had protected them from the destruction that had threatened them.

The evening was spent in joyous festivity, and the agents of this great "fatality" were by no means forgotten in the general joy. Lieutenant B. was the hero of the day and nobly he bore his honors; gallantly reaping the reward of his labors in the smiles of the ladies whom he had protected. It is even asserted that he was seen to steal various kisses from the lips of these pretty charmers, in the course of the evening.

### A Night of Terror and a Love Scene in Paris.

BY DR. WARREN.

I was startled by a tremendous uproar outside the hospital—the drums beat to arms, the garrison hastily mustered, the population poured into the streets and a strong and startling light, in all the casements, showed that some great conflagration had just begun. The intelligence was soon spread that the Hotel de Ville, the noblest building in the city, a fine specimen of Italian architecture of the seventeenth century, and containing some incomparable pictures by the Italian masters, and a chief-d'œuvre of Rubens, had been set on fire by a bomb, and was now in a blaze from battlement to ground.—The next intelligence was still more startling. The principal convent of the city, which was close in its rear, had taken fire and the unfortunate nuns were seen at the windows in the most imminent danger of perishing. Feeble as I was, I immediately arose. The Beguine rushed in at the moment, wringing her hands and uttering the wildest cries of terror at the probable destruction of all those unhappy women. I volunteered my services which were ac-

cepted, and I hurried out to assist them if possible. The spectacle was overwhelming.

The Hotel de Ville was a large and nearly insulated building, with a kind of garden-walk round three of its sides—which was now filled with the populace. The garrison exhibited all the activity of the national character in their efforts to extinguish the flames. Sealing-ladders were applied to the windows, men mounted them thick as bees, fire-buckets were passed from hand to hand, for the fire-engines had long since been destroyed by the cannonade; and there seemed to be some hope of saving the structure when a succession of agonizing screams fixed every eye on the convent, where the fire had found its way to the stores of wood and oil, and shot up like the explosion of gunpowder.

The efforts of the troops were now turned to save the convent; but the intense fury of the flame defeated every attempt. The sealing ladders no sooner touched the casements than they took fire; the very walls were so hot that none could approach them; and every new gust swept down a sheet of flame, which put the multitude to flight in all directions. Artillery was now brought out to breach the walls; but while there remained a hundred and fifty human beings within, it was impossible to make use of the guns. All efforts at length ceased; and the horror was deepened, if such could be, by seeing now and then a distracted figure rush to a casement, toss up her arms to heaven and then rush back again with a howl of despair.

I proposed to the French officers that they should dig under the foundations, and thus open a communication through the vaults. The attempt was made, but it had the ill success of all the rest. The walls were too massive for our strength, and the pickaxe and spade were thrown aside in despair. From the silence which now seemed to reign within, and the volumes of smoke which poured from the casements, it began to be the general impression that the fate of the nuns was already decided; and the officers were about to limber up their guns and retire, when I begged their chief to make one trial more and fire at a huge iron door which closed a lofty archway leading to the Hotel de Ville. He complied; a six-pound ball was sent against the door, and it flew off its hinges. To the boundless exultation and astonishment of all, we saw the effect of this fortunate shot, in the emergence of the whole body of the nuns from the smoking and shattered building. They had been driven, step by step, from the interior to the long stone-built passage, which in old times had formed a communication with the town, and which had probably not been opened for a century. The troops and populace now rushed into the Hotel de Ville to meet and convey them to places of safety. I followed with the same object, yet with some unaccountable feeling that I had a personal interest in the rescue. The halls and apartments were on the huge and heavy scale of ancient times, and I was more than once bewildered in ranges of corridors filled with the grim relics of civic magnificence, fierce portraits of forgotten men of city fame, portentous burghers, and mailed captains of train-bands. The unhappy women were at length gathered from the different rooms to which they had scattered in their flight, and were mustered at the head of the principal entrance, or grand escalier, at whose foot the escort was drawn up for their protection.

But the terrors of that fearful night were not yet at an end. The light of the conflagration had caught the eye of the besiegers, and a whole flight of shells were sent in its direction. Some burst in the street, putting the populace to flight on every side; and while the women were on the point of rushing down the stairs, a crash was heard above, and an enormous shell burst through the roof, carrying down shattered rafters, stones, and a cloud of dust. The batteries had found our range, and a succession of shells burst above our heads, or tore their way downwards. All was now shrieking and confusion.

At length one fell on the centre of the escalier, rolled down a few steps, and bursting, tore up the whole stair, leaving only a deep gulph between us and the portal. The women fled back through the apartment. I now regarded all as lost; and expecting the roof to come down every moment on my head, and hearing nothing round me but the bursting and hissing of those horrible instruments of havoc, I hurried through the chambers, in the hope of finding some casement from which I might reach the ground. They were all lofty and difficult of access, but I at length climbed up to one, from which, though twenty or thirty feet from the ground below, I determined to take the plunge. I was about to leap, when, to my infinite surprise, I heard my name pronounced.—I stopped. I heard the words—"Adieu, poor tonjon!" All was dark within the room, but I returned to discover the speaker. It was a female on her knees near the casement, and evidently preparing to die in prayer. I took her hand and led her passively towards the window; she

wore the dress of a nun, and her veil was on her face. As she seemed fainting, I gently removed it to give her air. A sheet of flame suddenly threw a broad light across the garden, and in that face I saw—Clotilde! She gave a feeble cry, and fell into my arms.

Our escape was accomplished soon after by one of the sealing-ladders which were brought at my call; and before I slept I had seen the being in whom my very existence was concentrated, safely lodged with the principal family of the town. Slept, did I say? I never rested for a moment. Thoughts, reveries, a thousand wild speculations, rose, fell, chased each other through my brain, and all left me feverish, half-frantic and delighted.

At the earliest moment which could be permitted by the formalities of France, even in a besieged town, I flew to Clotilde. She received me with the candor of her noble nature. Her countenance brightened with sudden joy as she approached me. In the *salle de reception* she sat surrounded by the ladies of the family, still full of inquiries on the perils of the night, congratulations on her marvellous escape, and no slight approval of the effect of the convent costume, on the contour of her fine form and expressive features. My entrance produced a diversion in her favor, and I was showered with showy speeches from the seniors of the circle; the younger portion suddenly relapsing into that frigid propriety which the Mademoiselle retains until she becomes the Madame, and then flings off forever like her girlish wardrobe. But their eyes took their full share, and it glanced at the 'Englishman' could have been transferred into words. I should have enjoyed a very animated conversation on the part of the Jeunes Innocences. But I shrank from the panegyric of my 'heroism' as it was pronounced in all the tones of courtesy and longing for the voice of Clotilde alone.

The circle at length withdrew, and I was left to the most exquisite enjoyment of which the mind of man is capable—the full, fond, and faithful outpouring of the heart of the woman he loves. Strange to say, I had never exchanged a word before with Clotilde; and yet we now as deeply understood each other—were as much in each other's confidence, and had as little of the repulsive ceremonial of a first interview, as if we had conversed for years.

From the Rochester Daily Democrat.

### The Lost Found.

We had frequently observed a heart-broken looking lad pass by with a gallon oil can in his hand. His tattered garments were well calculated to excite observation and pity. It was but too evident that the vessel which he carried had been diverted from its legitimate use, and that it was now used not as an oil can, but as a whiskey jug. Having seen him pass twice in one day with his ever present can, we had the curiosity to accost him, and did so by enquiring his residence.

"I live," said he, "five miles from the city, on the — road."

"You have been to the city once before to-day, have you not?"

"Yes, sir, I came down in the morning—but I couldn't get what I was sent for, and I had to come again."

"What was you sent for, my lad? It must be something very important, to make it necessary for you to walk twenty miles in this storm."

"Why, sir, it was whiskey I was sent for. Father had no money, and he sent me to Mr. —'s to get trusted; but he wouldn't trust any more, so I had to go home without the whiskey; but father sent me back again."

"How do you expect to get it now, when you couldn't get it in the morning?"

"Why, sir, I have brought a pair of shoes, which sister sent to mother. Mr. — will give whiskey for them. He has got two or three pairs of mother's shoes now."

"Do you like to carry whiskey home, my boy?"

"O no, sir, for it makes us all so unhappy; but I can't help it."

We took the responsibility of advising the boy not to fulfil his errand, and returned home with him. The family we found consisted of husband, wife and four children; the oldest (the boy) was not more than ten years of age, whilst the youngest was an infant of a few months. It was a cold, blustering day. The north wind blew harshly, and came roughly and unbidden through the numberless crevices of the poor man's hovel. A few black embers occupied the fire place, around which were huddled the half-naked children, and the wo stricken mother and wife. Her face was haggard, her eye sunken, her hair dishevelled, her clothes tattered and unclean.

She was seated upon an old broken chair, and was mechanically swinging too and fro, as if endeavoring to quiet her infant, which moaned piteously in its mother's arms. It had been sick from its birth and it was now seemingly struggling to free itself from the harsh world into which it had, but a few month's previous been ushered. There was no tear in the eye of the mother as she gazed on her expiring babe. The fountain had been long

before dried up by the internal fires which alcohol had kindled and fed.

She was the picture of despair; and we could no, out fancy, as she sat thus, that her mind was wandering back to the happy past—the days of her infancy and girlhood, and her early home. Poor thing! She had given her affections and her head to a man who had taken the first step in intemperance. She had left her home full of buoyant hopes—hopes never to be realised—to spend a life of misery with a sot. Broken-hearted, cast out from the society of her former friends—frowned upon by the "good society," humane—spoken of as the miserable wife of a miserable drunkard—with no other hand to help, no heart to pity—she very soon became a tippler and a drunkard herself.

By the side of this wo-smitten mother knelt a little girl of five years, down whose sorrowful cheeks tears were coursing, and who ever and anon exclaimed, "Poor little Willie, must you die?" and then kissing the clammy sweat from "little Willie's" brow, covered her face with her apron, and wept.

In the opposite corner of the chimney, and among the ashes which covered the hearth, sat a boy of about seven years, dragging from the half dead embers a potatoe, which he broke open with the remark, "Mother, give this to little Willie. May-be he's hungry. I'm hungry, too, and so is sister; but Willie's sick. Give him this potatoe, mother."

"No poor boy," said the mother, "Willie will never be hungry again. He will soon be dead."

This remark drew all the children around her and the dying child. The father was sitting upon what was intended for a bedstead, without hat, shoes, or coat, with his hands thrust into his pockets, apparently indifferent to all that was passing around him. His head was resting upon his breast, and his eyes were fastened upon the floor, as if he were afraid to look up at the sorrowing group who were watching the countenance of the dying infant.

There was a moment of silence. Not a sound was heard. Even the sobs of the little girl had ceased. Death was crossing the hovel's threshold. The very respiration of the household seemed suspended, when a slight shivering of the limbs of the infant, and a shriek from the half-conscious mother, told that the vital spark had fled.

For the first time the father moved.—Slowly advancing to where his wife was seated, with quivering lips he whispered, "Is Willie dead?"

"Yes, James, the poor babe is dead!" was the choking reply of the mother, who still sat, as at first, gazing upon the face of her little one.

Without uttering another word, the long brutalized father left the house, muttering as he left, "my God, how long!"

At this moment a kind hearted lady came in, who had heard, a few moments before, of this dangerous illness of the child. She had brought with her some medicine; but her angel visit was too late. The gentle spirit of the babe had fled, and there remained for her but to comfort the living. This she did, while we followed the father. We related to him the circumstances which led us to his house, and briefly spoke of the misery which inevitably follows in the wake of intemperance.

"I know it, sir," said he; "I have long known it. I have not always been what you see me. Alcohol and my appetite have brought me to this depth of degradation."

"Why not master that appetite? You have the power. Thousands have proved it."

"Sir, I believe it. I have seen others, as far reduced as myself, restored and made happy; but you are the first who has ever spoken to me upon the subject, and I had too strong a passion for liquor to think of a reformation myself."

"Well, will you now make the effort?"

"I will. It has occupied my thoughts all the morning; and now, in the presence of Almighty God, I swear never again to touch the accursed thing which has ruined me and made beggars of my family."

Happy enough to hear this manly resolution, we returned to the house with him—in due time we made the fact known to his wife, and, producing a pledge, the whole family signed it upon the table which held the body of their dead child!

The scene was an affecting one.

Two years had passed, when the incident was recalled to our mind by a shake of the hand from a gentleman who was returning west with a stock of dry goods which he had purchased in New York.—It was the man who had signed the temperance pledge by the body of his dead child.

PLEASURES OF RELIGION.—Its object is no less than the great God himself, and that both in his nature and his works. For the eye of reason, like that of the eagle, directs itself chiefly to the sun, to a glory that neither admits of a superior, nor an equal. Religion carries the soul to the study of every divine attribute. Her ways are ways of peace, and all her paths are peace.



## Interesting News from Brazil and the Argentine Republic.

The Ship Courier, Capt. Wolfe, arrived at Boston on Saturday, in the remarkably short time of 38 days from Rio Janeiro—bringing advices to the 20th December. The U. S. frigate Congress, Commodore Stockton, arrived at Rio on the 20th Dec. 50 days from Norfolk. The U. S. ship Plymouth, Commodore Henry; the frigate Raritan, Captain Gregory; and Brig Painbridge, Commander S. Pennington, were also at Rio.

The papers brought by this arrival contain the Argentine Official Report of the battle in the river Parana, the French accounts of which we have already published. The Argentine forces were under the command of General Mancilla, who was severely wounded in the engagement, and the Report is written by his second in command, Francisco Crespo. It states:

On the 18th inst. the combined French and English squadron anchored at two gun shots off our batteries.

The General ordered three small craft to reconnoitre to within half gun shot of the squadrons, their attitude and disposition. These vessels were fired upon and pursued by the squadron, when they immediately took shelter under the batteries, without answering the fire.

On the 19th, the enemy prepared to attack, and on the 20th, at 8 o'clock in the morning, his whole squadron maneuvered skillfully before the batteries. First in line were four frigates of war, one English and three French—in the centre, the steamers Fulton, Gorgon and Firebrand, and in the rear two corvettes and two brigs.

At half-past 9, A. M., the General being at the head of the batteries, the national hymn of the Argentine Confederation was sung, the drums rolled, and the combat commenced.

The enemy made his attack with gallant intrepidity, with a force of 113 canons, of the calibre of 21, 32, 45, 61 and 80 pounds, sustaining without intermission of a single instant, a well directed, quick and destructive fire of his whole line on the front and flank of our batteries.

To this brisk attack the batteries opposed the vigorous fire of 35 pieces of the calibre of 4, 8, 10, 12, 16, 18 and 21, and the Argentine soldiers their heroic breasts on the esplanades. They, and the first amongst them the General, disputed the dangers of the fight and the honor of sustaining the dignity of the Argentine flag.

After 8 hours of a bloody fight, courageously sustained on both sides, the overpowering fire of the enemy silenced our guns, destroyed the parapets, and our artillery men fired their last cartridges, all our ammunition being thus consumed.

Then the enemy made a rush to disembark, under the protection of his powerful artillery. The General, while leading valiantly in person, at that moment, to a charge of bayonet, was thrown to the ground by a spent sling, which struck him on the stomach, and unfortunately left him senseless, *hors du combat*.

Gen. Crespo estimates the number of killed on the side of the Argentines at 150. The report also states that "several virtuous females who remained in this bloody fight by the side of their husbands, their sons or their relatives, giving succor to the wounded, and aiding the combatants in the defence of Argentine honor, have also died heroically."

The following official document will be read with interest as showing the disposition of the Rosas Government:

Department of Foreign Relations, }  
BUENOS AIRES, Nov. 27th, 1856. }

The Government of Buenos Ayres charged with the Foreign Relations and the affairs of peace and war of the Argentine Confederation—It being its strict duty to repel by every possible means the new enormous outrage of the naval forces of H. B. Majesty and those of H. Majesty the King of the French, which have entered the inland waters of this Republic with an armed force, by order of the Ministers Plenipotentiaries of France and England, scandalously violating existing treaties, and the perfect rights and immunities of the Argentine Confederation; disturbing its peace and security, inundating by such a hostile and inhuman act the Republic with blood; commencing an unjust war without any previous declaration by the French or English Governments; associating in their ferocious aggression merchant vessels of neutral and friendly nations, with the iniquitous object of forming serious complications with the Governments to which they belong, and constituting them belligerents and responsible for all the results that may ensue in the just defence the Government may make in order to resist them as actual enemies of the Republic; and the resident Diplomatic and Consular Agents of the nations to which such vessels belong, having explicitly condemned the conduct of the Captain of said vessels, and declared it to be at variance with neutrality, contrary to the laws of nations, and offensive to the sovereign rights of the Confederation, for which most grievous reasons they are placed out of the protection of their respective Governments, and act for themselves and on their own responsibility, which gives them the character of real declared enemies of this Republic—it has resolved and decreed:

Art. 1. The vessels and cargoes, to whatever nation they may belong, which have entered the river Parana, under the protection of the English and French armed naval forces, at whatever part of the coast of this province, or of the confederate provinces of the littoral of this river they may arrive, shall be captured and declared lawful prizes. If the capture be made by private individuals, both vessel and cargo entire shall be adjudged to them after a summary trial.

Art. 2. The captain and crews of the captured vessels shall be summarily tried and punished as pirates, by the authorities of the province on the coast, or in the ports of which they may be taken, and a copy of the process shall be forwarded to this government.

Art. 3. Let this decree be communicated to their Excellencies the Governors of the littoral provinces, and to all whom it may concern, &c.

ROSAS.  
FELIPE ARANA.

**Rail Road Accident and Loss of Life.**

We are indebted to this morning's Bulletin, whose publisher, Mr. John Edwards, was a passenger and a witness of the scene, for the particulars of an accident to the afternoon train of cars from Boston, and melancholy loss of life which occurred. The train ran off the track about half a mile beyond Lynn Hotel Depot, and was detained until an engine could be obtained from Boston.

Portland Argus.

The cause of the accident was owing to the breaking of the chair which held the rail. The engine and baggage cars were thrown violently down the embankment about fourteen feet, and were literally crushed, and had it not been for the breaking of the axle which connected the passenger cars with the baggage train, or had the cars run two or three feet further, much more damage and loss of life would have ensued.

The Engineer and fireman were considerably injured, but not seriously. The brakeman, Mr. Gardner, a young man about 23 years of age, who belonged to Portsmouth, (who acted as baggage master for the day, the baggage master being sick) was at the break, and was thrown from the car, the wheel passing over his head, killing him instantly. The damage to the engine and cars must be considerable, and cannot be repaired at a less sum than \$300 or 4000 dollars.

We were witnesses to this sad catastrophe, and a more shocking sight we never beheld. Young Gardner was but a moment before full of life and hope, and the next was launched into eternity. His head was cut entirely open, both arms and one of his legs were broken, and his brains scattered along the track.

Since the above was written, we are informed that the conductor, on the Salem train was knowing to there being a break on the track, and charged the track repairer to attend to its repair, and to stop the Portland train when it came along, all which he neglected to do.

DREADFUL.—A story is told of an officer meeting a female near the South Ferry, Brooklyn, on Friday night, says the New York Mirror, neatly attired, but upon whose legs heavy chains were clanking. Supposing her to be an escaped convict, he took her to the cells, where she related a most affecting story. She stated that she was the wife of John Hayes a carpenter, residing in Kelsey's buildings and had had 12 children, six being then alive. The brutal treatment of her husband had driven her to interdependence, and for three weeks past he had chained her to the floor of her bed-room, but her children had assisted her to escape, and she preferred a dungeon to her home.

The husband was arrested and admitted the truth of the story, and said he had been recommended by the justice to tie her up, and he had followed his advice. The case is not yet decided.

MORE OF RUSS'S HORRID WORK.—We understand that on Sunday last a portion of one of the lumbering gangs in the woods, left their camp, and proceeded to a neighboring town, Mattawamkeag, and there commenced drinking. After having stimulated pretty high, they all concluded to return to the camp except a man by the name of Robert Lytell, or Troy. He insisted upon remaining and was left. The next day he was found by the side of the road in a perishing condition, and soon after died. He had attempted to return to the camp alone, but became exhausted or bewildered, and thus came to his end. He has left a wife and five or six children. These facts suggest a train of gloomy thoughts which we leave for our readers to carry out in their own minds.

Bangor Courier.

ties of the province on the coast, or in the ports of which they may be taken, and a copy of the process shall be forwarded to this government.

Art. 3. Let this decree be communicated to their Excellencies the Governors of the littoral provinces, and to all whom it may concern, &c.

ROSAS.  
FELIPE ARANA.

**Rail Road Accident and Loss of Life.**

We are indebted to this morning's Bulletin, whose publisher, Mr. John Edwards, was a passenger and a witness of the scene, for the particulars of an accident to the afternoon train of cars from Boston, and melancholy loss of life which occurred. The train ran off the track about half a mile beyond Lynn Hotel Depot, and was detained until an engine could be obtained from Boston.

Portland Argus.

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A KEY FOUND!—It is stated in a foreign journal that the Rev. Mr. Foster has recently discovered a Key to the ancient language of Arabia—the long lost "language of Iamyr"—the language of the Patriarch Job! There is the deepest interest attached to this discovery, as by its means those ancient inscriptions which abound on the coast of Arabia, and whose interpretation has hitherto baffled the efforts of the most learned oriental linguists, may now be deciphered with the greatest fidelity, thus bringing us, as it were, into immediate connection with the ancient inhabitants of the "land of Uz"—inscriptions carved by a people who flourished long before the time of Moses, compared with whom the antiquity of Greece and Rome is modern history.

GEN. WARREN, who fell at Bunker Hill, deserved a monument, pre-eminently, at the hands of his countrymen. His was among the earliest shed blood of the Revolution; and we rejoice to see that among the Reports in the House of Representatives, at Washington, was one by Mr. King of Massachusetts from the committee on the revolutionary claims, in favor of erecting a monument to his memory. The committee were unanimous in favor of the bill, which is intended to carry out the resolution of congress, adopted in 1777. The sum proposed to be appropriated is five thousand dollars.

Compassion is an emotion of which we ought not to be ashamed. Graceful, particularly in youth, is the tear of sympathy, and the heart that melts at the tale of woe. We ought never to sport with pain and distress in any of our amusements, or even treat the meanest insect with wanton cruelty.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

Boston, February, 12, 1856.

Messrs. Editors:—Imagine to yourselves a spacious Hotel, situated in the very midst of the noise, the bustle and the business part of this good city of Boston; imagine further if you please, of entering and wending your way up two flights of carpeted stairs—now, pass through a long narrow entry or thoroughfare, with doors opening out on either side, into sleeping apartments, until you come to room numbered 49, and there you will find *Sylvander*, seated at a small centre table, before a bright coal fire, penning at this moment, the present letter to the Gazette.

I have scarcely left my room for the last three days, owing to indisposition, but am now convalescent. The quiet of the city has been greatly disturbed of late, by that class of beings the most depraved and mercenary of all others, the incendiaries. There were no less than fourteen incendiary fires in the city and its suburbs one night last week; but thanks to the efficient and well-disciplined fire department, no great amount of property was destroyed. Several other attempts have been made but without success.

Inhuman, indeed must these beings be who would, in the stillness of the night thus endanger the lives of their fellow creatures, regardless of age or sex. Many of your readers are but little aware of the amount of misery, caused often times by the burning of some old building, apparently worthless and untenable, but which gives a shelter and a home to two, four or half a dozen families, as the case may be. It is a vague idea, commonly entertained, that the greater amount of property destroyed by fires, the more suffering and misery arises. But such is not the fact. In such cases the loss usually falls upon those who are able to bear it, and who have means at hand to repair their losses and procure new homes. But the real misery and distress is to be found when the raging element devours almost worthless tenements, and turns into the streets its tenants, homeless and homeless, and too often friendless.

That most loathsome of all diseases, the Small Pox, has prevailed in this city the present winter, to a greater extent than for many years previous. I also notice its having spread in many country towns. People should not neglect the almost sure preventive, vaccination.

Tirrell, the supposed murderer of Mrs. Dickford, has arrived, and Monday last was the day assigned for his trial, but his counsel, desired a few days postponement in order for the excitement to subside. I will endeavor to keep you informed of the progress of this trial, which promises to create an intense excitement, more particularly as the morals and the vices of the city, are expected to be unfolded.

Boston is not wanting for amusements, at the present time. Besides three theatres in full operation, and the Museum, (which, by the way is a favorite place of innocent amusement, for some of our readers,) we have the great Chinese Museum, together with innumerable vocal and instrumental Concerts, Lectures, Minstrels, Shows, &c. In visiting the Chinese Museum, one is doubly repaid for his time and expense. There, is amusement and instruction coupled together. There may be seen the great Celestial Empire, "as it is," in miniature—a complete history in itself of China—its agriculture, manufactures and architecture, and more of its manners and customs may there be learned, than from volumes of books.

A great deal of speculation is now going on regarding our relations with England. Public opinion seems to be about equally divided as to the result of the passage of the "notice" resolution by Congress. Some call it a war, while others call it a peace measure. I have had an opportunity of conversing with men whose opinion upon national matters, are worthy of consideration, who give it as their opinion that a speedy war with England is inevitable.

The Flour market the last week has been dull, with moderate sales. There has however been a slight improvement within the last day or two. Genesee, common brands, commanding to-day \$5.75. The price of corn is downward. Large parcels are arriving, causing a daily depression. Yellow flat is commanding 60 a 62 cts.; white 55 a 59 cts.

Yours, &c. SYLVANDER.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11, 1856.

Messrs. Editors:—Were your paper a partisan in politics, I should be strongly tempted to give some reflections on the political parties here, but as you disavow any partiality to either of the parties of the day, I will confine myself to simple statement of facts. I should have written you last week, but my health was such that I felt unable to write or do anything else.

In the House, very little has occurred of interest, excepting the passage of a resolution in regard to Oregon. This passed on Monday by a vote of 103, to 51. The resolution instructs the President to give notice to Great Britain that the convention of joint occupancy of the Oregon Territory be annulled and abrogated, twelve months after said notice. The second resolution declares that it is not intended to interfere with the right and discretion of the proper authorities of the two contracting parties, to renew or pursue negotiations for the amicable adjustment of the controversy respecting the Oregon territory. During the last week about every day has been occupied in discussing the question, and since it is thus disposed of, you may expect some new hobby—probably the tariff.

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1st. A letter from Mr. Buchanan to Mr. McLane, requesting him to ascertain the object of Great Britain in making so extensive warlike preparations—whether it referred to the difficulties between the U. States and England.

2d. A letter from Mr. McLane to Mr. Buchanan, in answer to his inquiry, stating that Lord Aberdeen assures him that they have reference to the possibility of a rupture between the two Governments, but they originated in no such anticipation having been commenced before the present state of our affairs with England.

3d. Mr. Buchanan proposes to offer the territory in dispute to arbitration.

4th. Mr. Buchanan on the third of Jan. declines to make the question of title to the whole territory is not proposed to be submitted to arbitration.

Considerable discussion was raised on the reception of this correspondence and the impression seemed to be that no war would grow out of the settlement of the question. Indeed it is seriously supposed that something is kept back, and that the powers that be, are well satisfied that the question will be amicably settled.

There is a rumor here that a counter revolution has taken place in Mexico, and that Gen. Arista is at the head of that government.

Yours, &c. LONGINUS.

For the *Line Rock Gazette*.

Messrs. Editors:—In your paper of Feb. 12, I observed a paragraph stating that the whole amount received for premiums, deposits, &c. by the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, Boston, (for which our worthy townsman, James Fogg, Esq., I see by your paper, is agent)—according to the report of the directors, Dec. 1, 1855, is \$69,112.87, of which amount \$2,360.17, was received in policies which have terminated.

Will you be so kind as to state that by the ninth monthly report of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company, (for which company, our worthy townsman, G. W. Kimball is agent,) it appears that in January last issued two hundred and forty three policies, and received \$21,707.73, for premiums; and that in nine months they have issued the astonishing number of nine hundred and thirty six policies; and received \$88,363.30 for premiums, and have only two losses, one of \$5000 and one of \$2000.

Yours, truly, FAIR PLAY.

**LINE ROCK GAZETTE.**

**EAST-THOMASTON.**

**THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1856.**

AGENTS FOR THE GAZETTE.

Thomaston, J. D. BARNARD; S. E. SINGER.

Camden, S. A. L. LINDY.

Belfast, W. H. S. JORDAN.

**In Peace, prepare for War.**

The town of Thomaston would in case of a war be seriously injured. The amount of her interest in ship-building and navigation alone, would indicate that peace should be the desire, (as we believe it is) of all her citizens. She has every thing to lose with war, and nothing but pauperism to gain. Men who are now doing a lucrative business, in one year from the commencement of a war, would find it difficult to support their families; since the great staple commodity of this town, would be entirely worthless, and over three thousand laborers who now find profitable employment would be idle, and their families reduced to want—we might add starvation. Our harbor is open—without defence, and would invite the rapacity of our invaders. Government has furnished us with no tokens of its aid and care, save a beacon light, to tell the ruthless marauder where rest the defenceless.

We are kindly requested not to be alarmed, nor fear that there will be war, and with all our heart we do believe it, and yet this continual agitation—this war cry, so far as the business of the community is concerned, is nearly as bad as an open declaration of national hostility.

Last fall and this winter, large preparations have been made in this town for ship-building and manufacturing of iron; but with the present prospect, not near so much will be done as would have been done had not reasonable fears of the result of our national difficulties. We make these remarks, not from a fear of open hostilities between this country and Great Britain, or Mexico, but to make known our special protest, and as we believe, of our citizens, against these useless war alarms. If we must have war to vindicate our rights—our honor, if you will—then let us know it at once, and we can assure the "powers that be" that our citizens will be ready to meet dangers and privations, in a spirit worthy the cause in which they are made to suffer.

**Chapter on Churches.**

We have in our Village, four Churches, three of which have preaching in them every Sabbath. From their external appearance a stranger would infer that our citizens, if not christians, were better men on Sunday than any other day in the week. But should he happen to visit one of our Sunday meetings, we apprehend he would infer that our Churches were for effect, or ornament, as the few persons present would forbid the supposition that they were used for worship. No good reason can exist, why our Churches should not be as well filled here as in any place in the State. We have as able preachers, and why can they not have as large an audience? We pause for a reply.

§7—The whole number of Indians, west of the Mississippi are, according to the last official report, 261,241, of whom 179,139, are indigenous to that region.

§7—Never lend your paper, for the borrower always finds fault with it.

§7—Potatoes in this market are very scarce, and only one dollar per bushel.

It is said the Tea preferred by young unmarried ladies is *Bo-Jea*.

## Our Village.—Its wants.—No. 2.

No good reason exists why we should not have the same preventive against such calamities as Villages like ours are exposed to—as neighboring Villages. The situation of our dwelling houses, and the arrangement of our store houses, imperatively demand of the prudent and cautious, such precautions as will be adequate to stop successfully any accidental fire or conflagration that may occur. We are aware that many, if not all of our business men feel the importance of guarding against such an evil, and are ready and willing to do their proportional part toward obtaining such apparatus as the location and peculiar deficiencies of our Village demand. We are also aware that some difference of opinion exists, in the manner of obtaining a suitable fire engine.

The citizens in the Village think that one should be furnished by the town, as the town is benefited by the business of the Village, more than would be the expense to the landholders, to contribute their proportional part to purchase a good engine. This position seems to us correct, but be this as it may, we think some action should be taken on this important subject, and that we should have two or three good engines for public use, and not merely for the benefit of one Village, as would be the result, if the citizens of the Village purchased it. We apprehend the town has full power to act effectively in this matter, and we sincerely hope that some of our citizens, who are anxious in this matter, will make it their special business to have the subject brought before our town, at its next annual meeting.

**Small Pox.**

The following statement, from the Boston Medical Journal, should awaken our citizens, to the use of the only safe preventive of the Small Pox, the most loathsome, and one of the most destructive diseases with which we are acquainted. True, it may not leave the constitution so much impaired as the measles and other kindred infections, yet, the few who survive an attack of this disease, in its pure state, form only exceptions to the general rule of its mortality. Our own Village has furnished, and that within the past year, some sufferers to this fearful scourge. Many young men from the interior of the State, ship on here, who frequently, owing to a neglect of vaccination, never return. An impression exists among many and as far as we know it is a common impression, that a person must be vaccinated every seven years, but this is erroneous. If the "little pox" has once "well taken," there is no necessity of another trial, but for fear it may not have taken well, it is always advisable to repeat the operation and it will be found to be a sure preventive.

Of all the States in New England, Maine is by far the most melancholy sufferer from small pox; and for the last twenty years, within the compass of our own recollection, the number from that State, who have died of it, even in Boston and its vicinity, would make a formidable catalogue. The same State furnishes, it is presumed, two-thirds of all the cases of small pox and varioloid, occurring in Boston the present season. Young seamen from that State, also, die of it all over the world. There appears to be an utter disregard to vaccination in the inland towns of Maine which explains the unprotected condition of the multitudes of their young men and women who flock to this metropolis. This sad neglect of both parents and the public authorities has been often repeated, in this journal, and elsewhere, but they heed it not—and the fated State of Maine, without some more interest in vaccination, is destined to supply food for this wasting pestilence for another generation to come.

¶ The candor and decision with which our friend "Straight a head," speaks in his communication, is fully appreciated, and we would gladly insert the whole of it, although rather lengthy, were it not for certain portions, which we fear might have a personal bearing; and as we prefer not to admit any thing of such nature into our columns, believing that kindness and not denunciations affect a reformation, we must decline inserting it. Its literary style and its internal evidence that the writer has thought seriously of what he says, induces us however, to publish one portion of it, although indirectly questioning the truth of some remarks we thought proper to make a week or two ago on our Village. We can bear the rubs, and as the Lawyers say "go to the jury."

"This village wants better school houses. The yellow school house is no more fit for the use to which it is put than it would without alteration, for a Berkshire Pig, to live in—still, as it is, it is better adapted for a pigsty than for a school house, and this too, in a village where all our citizens are active laboring men, and all desire wealth, not for the sake of wealth but for its use." One thing is quite certain, they have not learnt as yet to use their money to the best advantage for their children, so far as school houses are concerned. The yellow school house has long since seen its best days and it is a down right shame that the district has not a sufficient number of men and women, (parents) to bestir themselves, and give their children better school houses. If their children have the head-ache—weak stomachs; distorted spines; phthisis; consumption, and other diseases, before they are twenty-five years of age, they may charge it to the philanthropic people and dotting parents of this village who shut them up six hours in the day almost six days out of the week, six months at a time for the laudable purpose of learning to read, write and cipher in a room which for commodiousness is surpassed by Messrs J. & W. Berry's new stable."

¶ Members of the Yellow District, will please read the above and act accordingly. To those unacquainted with the location of the Yellow School-house, we would inform them that it is on Line Rock Street; and we concur in the above remarks that it is a badly constructed school house.

A lady has been arrested in Cincinnati, for the very unladylike act of breaking her husband's head with an iron pot lid. [Selected by Cochran.

¶ Will bro. C. furnish us with an "Epitaph," on the poor man.

Upwards of \$500,000 have been lost by the Insurance Offices in State street Boston, in the last three months on *Marble Risks* alone, to say nothing about what has been lost by fires in the city.

¶ We know not the temperature of the weather, for three or four days past, but conclude from observation of the town pump, that Owl's Head is a beautiful resort for pleasure.

MOORE VILSON, it is proposed in the Boston Traveller, shall be bought by the Ladies of the United States, by a contribution of a dollar a piece; to be kept as becomes the burial-place of Washington.

Jerrold says that old hachelors are like dry wood—when they do take fire they burn prodigiously; it takes more fuel to start the flame, than it is worth after it is kindled.

"If I am not at home from the party tonight at ten o'clock, don't wait for me!" said a husband to his better and bigger half. "That I won't," said she significantly—"I won't wait, I'll come for you." He returned at ten precisely.



and also of extracting teeth. His Office is  
Coxson's building, up stairs.  
East Thornton, January 27, 1846



W. H. TITCOMB & CO.  
—IMPORTERS—  
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY  
GOODS.  
No. 21, (formerly No. 9.) PEARL STREET,  
BOSTON.

DAVIS, BROWN & CO.,  
WHOLESALE GROCERS,  
—AND—  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
No. 31 INDIA STREET,  
BOSTON.

COMSTOCK & BOSS,  
DEALERS IN  
MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, &c.  
19  
TREMONT ROW,  
BOSTON.

SETH WHITTIER, & CO.,  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
No. 21, LONG WHARF,  
BOSTON.

Seth Whittier, 1 particular attention given to  
E. W. JACKSON, the sale of Eastern produce.  
Wood, Bark, Brick, Lime, &c. Liberal advances  
made on consignments.

From personal knowledge, we can say that  
the above firm is favorably known as Commission  
Merchants, and we take pleasure in recommending  
them to our friends, who are shipping articles  
to Boston, for sale.

EASTERN EXCHANGE  
HOTEL.

THIS Establishment, situated on Eastern Av-  
enue, opposite the Eastern Rail Road  
Depot in Boston, which has been built and fur-  
nished with a special view to the accommodation of  
EASTERN TRAVEL,  
and with every modern improvement conducive  
to the comfort and convenience of Ladies and  
Gentlemen who may become its guests, under the  
direction of the proprietor, (late of the Rocking-  
ham House, Portsmouth, N. H.) who will use  
every effort to deserve public patronage.

J. J. COLBURN.

MARLBORO' HOTEL,  
TEMPERANCE HOUSE.  
N. Rodgers,  
No. 229, WASHINGTON STREET,  
BOSTON.

All who wish, can here attend family wor-  
ship, night and morning.

CLEVELAND & CUTLER,  
—WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—  
W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES.

63 & 64 COMMERCIAL STREET,  
SANTO CLELAND,  
Geo. Wm. CUTLER, BOSTON.

EXCHANGE COFFEE  
HOUSE,  
McGill & Fearing,  
CONGRESS SQUARE AND DEVONSHIRE STREET,  
BOSTON.

Stoves! Stoves!!  
STOVES!!!



HAVE YOU SEEN—  
Sizers' Patent Air Tight  
COOKING STOVE?

If not, call at my store (31 1/2 Filling) oppo-  
site the LIME ROCK BUILDING, and satisfy your-  
selves of its superiority over all other Cooking  
Stoves, ever invented. It is superior to Stewart's  
Patent Air Tight, because you can bake, boil in  
four places, and roast, all at the same time. Some-  
thing which cannot be done by any other Cooking  
Stove, in these parts.

Warranted to prove satisfactory, or no  
sale.

The new "how like a charm" Stove works  
you have only to call on those who have them in  
their Kitchens; among whom, I am at liberty to  
mention

Mrs. Henry Paine, Mrs. S. C. Es-  
siden, Mrs. David Crockett, Mrs. E. N.  
Terry, Mrs. Constant Rankin, Mrs. W. H.  
Hamer, Mrs. Lewis Smith, Mrs. J. C.  
Tibbitts, Mrs. Samuel Libby, Mrs. Stephen  
Barrows, and Mrs. Isaac Gregory.

Other names might be given, but it is un-  
necessary. I have also on hand a prime assortment  
of Cooking, Stove, Parlor, and Office STOVES,  
all of which will be sold as CHEAP as they can  
be purchased elsewhere, for cash or approved credit.

A few BRASS CLOCKS still left.  
J. FURBISH,  
East Thonaston, January, 1846.

FOGG & FALES,  
HAVE now on hand a large and elegant as-  
sortment of Broadcloths, Cashmeres, Satin-  
ets, Prints, M. D. Lanes, Reys, Cambrics,  
Alpacas, Shawls, Sheerings, Flannels, Hosiery,  
&c.

W. I. Goods Groceries, Butts and Shaws,  
Crockery, Cordage and Duck.  
All of which will be sold at prices that MUST  
give satisfaction, or at least at any Cheap Store  
in this Village. CALL AND SEE.

HALF PRICE.—Compound Fluid Extract of  
Sassafras, for the cure of all diseases  
arising from an impure state of the blood, ex-  
cessive and unproductive of life, excessive use of  
mercury &c. The great popularity of the prepara-  
tion, and its established efficacy, render it superfluous  
to enter into an enumeration of its virtues, or  
adduce any evidence in its favor. We will merely  
state to the public, that the article prepared by  
Comstock & Co., New York, is sold at the reason-  
able price of 50 cents per bottle. For  
CHAS. A. MACOMBER, E. Thonaston.

Life Assurance on a  
NEW PLAN.

OUR whole object is to make security insure itself;  
and, at the lowest possible cost, and with the  
greatest possible security. As the community is  
always growing richer, notwithstanding its losses,  
by shipwrecks, fire and death; all we have to do,  
is, so to divide the losses, organizing a limited Co.  
partnership among all, that all may contribute  
something, and none be wholly impoverished. Let  
the plan be carried out, and after a few years, we  
shall have no poor amongst ourselves. Great dis-  
advantages have been made, and are now making,  
the result of which goes to prove, beyond all ques-  
tion, that the profits of Life Assurance are enor-  
mous; and that they have hitherto gone into the  
pockets, not of the assured but of Stockholders,  
money-lenders, or rather paper-money-lenders, for gen-  
erally speaking they have not made but promised. The  
following advertisement will show what we mean.

ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THE  
Mutual-Benefit Life-Insur-  
ance Company,  
—OVER ALL OTHERS.—

The New England and Worcester Compa-  
nies have each but \$50,000 subscribed  
cash capital, to be repaid, if advanced by  
the members, with 7 per cent interest.—  
To the published rates of premium, there  
are several additions not fairly placed in  
the Tables—and subtractions from the  
surpluses are multiplied, until there is  
scarcely a Division of profits to be paid, af-  
ter the death of the Assured. Both  
schemes are so involved as to perplex the  
inquirer; and are not calculated for the  
moderate means of those who most need  
Life-Assurance.

The London Companies, by their pub-  
lished Capitals, mislead the world. Their  
transactions are out of sight, and are be-  
hind the reach of investigation here.—  
They are not bound to give any explana-  
tions, but such as they please, in their  
Annual Reports; the whole concern being  
got up, and carried on, for the benefit of  
London proprietors, whom we, in our sim-  
plicity, on this side the water, help to sup-  
ply by the cash premiums remitted to them.

The only rival to the Mutual Benefit  
Society, is the Mutual Life-Insurance  
Company of New York; and by their pub-  
lished statements, it appears that for the  
third year, and the best, they have received  
for original premiums about \$50,000; while  
this Mutual Benefit Life-Insurance  
Company during their first 8 months have  
received about \$67,000 for premiums; and  
in the last month issued 204 Policies  
against their 61. All may understand the  
advantages we offer, by an examination of  
the facts mentioned above, in connection  
with the rates published in the Prospectus  
and Tables, now ready for gratuitous dis-  
tribution. They are briefly these:—1st.  
Other offices require the whole premium  
in cash; we are satisfied with one quarter  
part, and the interest on the balance at  
the end of the year; unless an assessment  
should be needed, of which there is little  
or no danger now; 2dly. They declare  
their profits every five, or seven years;  
We, every year, issuing scrip for estimated  
profits, bearing 6 per cent interest,  
which we begin to redeem, when we have  
accumulated two hundred thousand dol-  
lars—probably in two or three years, at  
furthest; 3dly. They do not allow the As-  
sured to withdraw his profits: We do—  
holding that every man is the best judge  
of his own business; and that no man can  
tell to-day, how he may be situated five  
years hence; 4thly. We lend to the As-  
sured on this scrip, 2-1/2% of its amount,  
after the first year. All the others, ex-  
cept the London Loans, lend nothing—  
that office lends only 2-1/2% of the amount  
of premium paid in.

JOHN NEAL, Agent for Maine,  
Portland, Jan. 1, 1846.

P. S. Pamphlets and comparative views  
ready for distribution, free of charge, by  
GEO. W. KIMBALL, Agent for East  
Thonaston.

Post Office address.—East Thonaston,  
JONES, MERRILL, M. D. Medical Examiner.

Jones' Remedy for Humors.

LEPROSY, (White-swell) Salt Rheum, Erysip-  
elas, Tetter, Prick-heat (of the West) and  
all cutaneous diseases, can be cured by this me-  
dicine—operating as a purifier of the blood, as the  
unmixed testimonials will show.

Mr. JONES: Dear Sir.—The drops for  
humors left with me, are all sold. They  
have been universally approved of and  
still are called for. I do not know of a  
solitary instance, where they have been  
used according to directions, in which  
they have not proved themselves conquerors  
of the diseases they are recommended  
for. They have truly, done a vast deal  
of good to those who have been afflicted,  
relieving the distressed and curing the  
sick.

Respectfully Yours,  
WM. O. FOOR.  
Belfast, June 3d, 1844.

HUMANITY seems to require that the  
undesigning, who was lately troubled with  
a Scrofulous Humor, from his childhood,  
and that while other remedies proved un-  
availing, she took "Jones' Drops and  
Pills for Humors," about 2 years ago,  
with such success as to induce the firm  
belief that they are a highly useful medi-  
cine, and are entirely deserving the pub-  
lic confidence. ELMIRA MANNING.  
East Thonaston, Oct. 28, 1845.

For sale by J. WAKEFIELD. n2

THE HAIR.—Of the numerous compounds  
constantly announced for promoting the  
growth of the hair, few survive even in name,  
beyond a very limited period, while Olinde's Hair  
of Columbia, with a reputation unparalelled,  
is still on the increase in public estimation. The  
very basis of the hair and distinguished person-  
ages, its general use in all countries, together  
with numerous testimonials constantly received in  
its favor, are authorities which stamp its su-  
perior existence and take over all attempts of simi-  
lar nature. Being universally preferred as an  
important agent in the hair, once unimpaired  
it is to make and send a dangerous counterfeit.  
The only way to tell the genuine is to find on the  
wrapper, plainly written, the proprietors names,  
Comstock & Co.

The true and genuine is sold in Boston by—  
COMSTOCK & BOSS, 19 Tremont Row, and in  
East Thonaston, by C. A. MACOMBER.

HICKLEY'S Cough Candy, the best remedy  
for a Cough ever offered to the public.

at BRADBURY'S.

## DENTISTRY.

A New Improvement.  
DR. W. CONSTANTINE,  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
EAST THONASTON, MAINE.

MANUFACTURER of mineral or incorrupti-  
ble teeth, would give notice that he still  
continues at his old stand, on Main Street, at the  
head of Steamboat St., where he can be consulted  
professionally on subjects connected with Surgical  
or Mechanical Dentistry.

Dr. C. has been long in the profession and has  
taken pains to obtain all the improvements from  
New York and Philadelphia, and throughout the  
United States; therefore he is enabled to accom-  
plish any difficult operation, which may come be-  
fore him. The best artificial Teeth inserted in any  
required numbers, from one tooth to a full set, on  
gold or other metallic plates, on a new and most  
perfect plan. Plates inserted on Atmospheric  
pressure. Teeth inserted on pivot. Teeth filled  
and cleansed in the best possible manner—crowled  
ones straightened and regulated—and teeth ex-  
tracted in the easiest manner. Attention paid to  
the teeth of children and youth—a matter of vast  
importance. Those who are laboring under dis-  
eased gums, and bad teeth, will do well to call on  
Dr. C., as he will guarantee a sure cure. People  
from the country, wishing dental operations, are  
invited to call.

East Thonaston, Feb. 4, 1846.

## LOOK AT THIS.

STEWART'S Summer and  
Winter Air-Tight  
COOKING STOVE.

THE undersigned, having for some considera-  
ble time, used the above Stove, do with great  
cheerfulness, recommend it to a new and most  
perfect plan. It is an article of such great  
convenience and utility. We have used various  
kinds of the Cooking Stove; but have never be-  
fore obtained one combining so many desirable  
qualities. In Summer it gives you all requisite  
heat for cooking, while at the same time, by its  
peculiar construction, it heats your room less than  
any other Stove. In Winter, by removing the  
grate, it not only performs the operation of cook-  
ing well, but throws out sufficient heat to warm  
any ordinary room. It is, also, a decidedly wood-  
saving Stove. Being double, or containing a Stove  
within a Stove, it holds its heat longer than any  
other—by shutting up the drafts, and leaving it  
to operate upon the Air-tight principle, the room  
is kept warm for hours without any additional  
fuel; by removing the grate in Winter, and shut-  
ting the drafts, you can, by carefully covering your  
fire with ashes on retiring at night, have a fine bed  
of coals in the morning. It requires at first some  
attention to understand its construction, and op-  
eration; but when these are learned, we think it  
will be found far superior to any other Stove in  
the market.

Class. Holmes, Larkin Snow,  
John Crocker, S. H. Fuller,  
John G. Lovejoy, J. Wakefield,  
Samuel Pillsbury, E. W. Pendleton,  
Elkanah Spear, Jr., John Gregory, Jr.,  
Jonathan White, Isaac Ingraham,  
James Keen, Jr., Joseph F. Allen,  
Benj. W. Sawyer, Oliver B. Brown,  
Sophia M. Pierce, James Ulmer,  
Cephas Sturteet, Otis Sherer,  
M. E. Thurlow, W. E. Tolman,  
J. C. Ingraham, Henry Ingraham,  
Henry Beemer, William Tate,  
John Coburn, Elijah Walker,  
Joseph Ingraham, 2d William Battie,  
D. F. Conant.

Messrs. HAMILTON & CHANDLER:—I  
have had Winslow's, Knott, Lows,  
the Premium, and Sizer's Cooking Stoves,  
but for the saving of wood, convenience  
of cooking, and the satisfaction of having  
my meat well cooked, and my Wife well  
pleased, give me STEWART'S AIR  
TIGHT. I think it cannot fail, in most  
cases to give satisfaction.

WM. F. TILLSON.  
Thonaston, Jan. 26, 1846.

I hereby certify that I have used Ste-  
wart's Air-Tight Cooking Stove, for some  
time, and am well pleased with it, and  
consider it decidedly preferable to any  
Stove that I have used, and entitled to a  
liberal share of the public patronage.

A. KALLOCH.

Messrs. HAMILTON & CHANDLER:—I  
have had in my family one of Stuart's  
Cooking Stoves, since last fall, and have  
no hesitation in saying that it will do all  
the proprietor's warrant it to do. With  
Anthracite Coal, will entirely supersede  
the necessity of a brick oven.

A. L. LOVEJOY.

We might refer to many more in-  
dividuals, but think it useless, the STOVE  
needs only to be tried to recommend it-  
self. We have on hand a general assort-  
ment of Cook, Parlor, and Shop, Stoves  
which we will SELL AT COST.

All kinds of Tin, Sheet Iron, Copper  
and Lead-work, done to order, and on the  
most reasonable terms, at JONES' STORE,  
opposite J. Wakefield's Book Store.

A few Japanned Comb cases still left.  
HAMILTON & CHANDLER.  
East Thonaston, Jan. 26, 1846. n2

CURE OF PILES.—For five years I was af-  
flicted with what the doctors told me were  
the itching Piles. I had applied to several phy-  
sicians and used many medicines without any re-  
sult. I then used the HAYS'S LIVERMENT, which  
I purchased of Comstock & Ross, No. 19 Tremont  
Row, which cured me before I had used all of one  
bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one  
or two applications; most seriously, I urge you  
on the afflicted to use this remedy, before all oth-  
ers. My object entirely in making my case pub-  
lic is, hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.  
Ezek. Thompson, No. 6, Norfolk place, Boston.

For sale in East Thonaston by C. A.  
MACOMBER.

THE NAIPLES HAIR DYE.—For some un-  
accountable reason, for the last few years,  
many young people, both male and female, have  
had the misfortune to have their hair turn prema-  
turely gray. We have been frequently applied  
to for something to turn the hair back to its nat-  
ural color, which has induced us to go to much  
trouble and expense in order to furnish our custom-  
ers and the public generally, with a new and im-  
proved Hair Dye, one that is nearly effectual, and  
not the least injurious to the head or hair, for the  
moderate sum of fifty cents per bottle. We have  
succeeded beyond our expectations. This article  
we offer to the public with great confidence. We  
have had it thoroughly tested, time after time, be-  
fore we could offer it for sale. The price is such  
that all can afford to use it, and its quality we be-  
lieve superior to any ever before made. COME-  
STOCK & BOSS, Boston.

For sale at East Thonaston by C. A.  
MACOMBER.

CHICKROACH and BED BUG BANE.—This  
Roach and Bed bug poison, is perfectly effec-  
tual in exterminating this noxious vermin. For  
sale by C. A. MACOMBER.

OLIL from 65 cts. to 1.00; Rowland's Macassar  
Hair Oil, for the growth of the hair; Celestial  
Chinese hair oil, for moistening the hair.

at BRADBURY'S.

Visit Oak Hall, Boston.



HALF A  
\$1,000,000  
—Worth of Clothing—  
TO BE SOLD THIS YEAR.

"OAK HALL!"

UNPARALLELED IN THE ANNALS OF  
HISTORY, AS TO THE PRICES OF  
READY-MADE CLOTHING  
—AND—  
FURNISHING GOODS!!!!

BRILLIANT CAREER  
AND  
UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS!!!!

THIS TERRIFIC WHEEL IN FULL  
REVOLUTION!  
COUNTRY TRADERS,  
Look to This.

AN endless variety of every quality, style and  
fashion of READY-MADE CLOTHING, rich piece Goods,  
and Furnishing Goods, at  
EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

BOYS' CLOTHING, IN ALL ITS VARIETY.  
"OAK HALL" continues the "Grand Theatre  
of Attraction." A living panorama of human be-  
ings flock to this fashionable resort daily—and to  
meet the full anticipation of my numerous friends  
and customers. I have FRESH MANEATRE from a first  
rate stock of Ready Made Clothing and Furnish-  
ing Goods, adapted to this present Winter, which  
will eclipse in brilliancy, and astonish all—in  
QUANTITY almost surpasses belief—together with  
an immense stock of

PIECE GOODS,  
of all qualities, grades and colors, of rich Vestings,  
Vests, Silks, Satins, &c. Cloths, Cassimeres, Do-  
sters, &c. &c. that will be sold by the yard, or  
made to order, at prices so low as to

DEFEY ALL COMPETITION.  
Half a Million Dollars worth of Ready  
Made Clothing and Furnishing Goods,  
To be sold this year. "Large amount!"  
the reader exclaims. True. Some may  
laugh, others may sneeze, and the re-  
minder may turn up the whites of their  
eyes, at what I am going to say, but it is  
my settled conviction, mind you, that I  
have arrived at by the slowest imaginable  
degree of cogitation, and due and delib-  
erate calculation—that

THIS IS A LARGE COUNTRY  
We live in, and my customers are scat-  
tered over every inhabitable part of the  
country. The name of Oak Hall has  
been proclaimed from and posted on the  
WALLS OF CASTON, and echoed back to  
Erieport, and re-echoed all over every in-  
habitable part of the globe.

With all the powerful machinery I can  
bring to bear, I have been able to reduce  
the price of this necessary article—READY  
MADE CLOTHING—to so low a price that

I will defy the world to  
UNDERSELL.

By doing so IMMENSE a trade, I am  
enabled to keep that  
TREMENDOUS WHEEL  
in motion. Slow and Sure is its revolu-  
tion—clothing in its turn by thousands—  
until the end of the year its revolution  
completes HALF A MILLION DOL-  
LARS WORTH SOLD, and brings us  
in a new career.

COUNTRY TRADERS, I would in-  
vite your attention to as splendid a vari-  
ety of Fashionable Goods as were ever of-  
fered in this market—comprising the latest  
patterns and styles of French, English  
and American manufacture. You are  
invited to call, or send your orders by mail  
to that GREAT MARKET

"Oak Hall."

A saving of some 20 per cent., can be  
made, and every article constituting a  
Gentleman's Wardrobe can be found by  
the dozen, package or ship load. Those  
living at a distance, preferring their  
clothes FASHIONABLY MADE at a first  
RATE BOSTON HOUSE, are informed  
that by post paid application they can re-  
ceive a Prospectus, explanatory of my  
system of business, directions for measur-  
ing, statement of prices, &c., &c. If 3  
or 4 cents, club together, one of my  
travellers will be despatched to wait upon  
them. Recollect all of this

IMMENSE STOCK OF GOODS  
Shall be closed up at prices so  
EXTREMELY LOW

as will astonish all, and set the world  
wondering how it can be done—as my  
motto this year is to clothe the public at a  
small expense, and make out that large  
amount half a \$1,000,000. For prices  
see small advertisements in all the prin-  
cipal papers in the United States. Also,  
my Poetical Circular, and Small Bills.

GEORGE W. SIMMONS,  
PROPRIETOR OF THE CELEBRATED  
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,  
"OAK HALL BUILDING,"  
32, 34, 36 3/8 Ann Street,  
OPPOSITE MERCHANTS' ROW.

Entrance No. 32, Wooden Building.  
REMEMBER.  
Entire Oak Front, Diamond Windows!  
BOSTON.

CHICKROACH and BED BUG BANE.—This  
Roach and Bed bug poison, is perfectly effec-  
tual in exterminating this noxious vermin. For  
sale by C. A. MACOMBER.

OLIL from 65 cts. to 1.00; Rowland's Macassar  
Hair Oil, for the growth of the hair; Celestial  
Chinese hair oil, for moistening the hair.

at BRADBURY'S.

LADIES' EXCHANGE,  
192 WASHINGTON STREET,  
BOSTON.

Geo. W. Warren & Co.  
INVITE THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO  
THEIR IMPORTATION OF  
RICH AUTUMN GOODS.

182 CASES of choice styles of SHAWLS, DRESS  
CLOTHS, and CLOAK SILKS, THIBET and PERU-  
SHAWLS, SILK VELVETS, from 4 yarded yards wide;  
RICH CASHMERE and MOUSSELIN; LACES;  
FANCY ARTICLES, &c. &c., purchased by our senior  
partner in France, Scotland, and England, and superior  
in quality and style, to any we have ever received, are  
now in store, and will be offered at suitable prices. We  
would say "to the curious" that we have preserved the  
New York and Boston Custom House lists of imports,  
from which they will learn, that we are the only retailers  
in this city, who import their Rich Goods, and conse-  
quently, that we can afford to sell much lower than those  
who buy their goods on this side.

We also invite attention to our complete assortment of  
DOMESTIC STAPLE GOODS.  
200 cases and bales have been received of COTTONS,  
CAMBRICS, FURNITURES, FLANNELS, QUILTS,  
PRINTS, &c. We have also received cases and bales of  
LINEN GOODS, Sheetings and Shirtings; DAMASKS,  
DIAPHRAGMS, CRASH, &c., and HANKERS of all sizes.

As soon as our customers are not aware that we keep  
these articles, we would inform them that our stock of  
HOUSEKEEPING GOODS  
is always large and complete, and at very low prices.  
For the information of Shoppers, we would say that  
our Establishment is divided into

EIGHT DEPARTMENTS!  
On entering the Store, the first department on the left,  
extending to the desk, is called the

WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT;  
where may be found every description of White Goods,  
WHITE MUSLINS and CAMBRICS, plain and fancy  
styles; COTTONS, Milled and un-milled, Sheetings  
and Shirtings; LINEN GOODS, Sheetings of all widths,  
and Shirtings of all qualities; DAMASKS and D.  
CLOTHS, NAPKINS, DOWELS, DIAPHRAGMS, &c.; EM-  
BROIDERED LACES, a very large assortment  
EMBROIDERED TRIMMINGS, FRONTS, and all other  
FURNITURE PATCHES, and all FURNISHING ARTI-  
CLES; BLANKETS; FLANNELS of every width and  
quality.

EVENING DRESS GOODS,  
EMBROIDERED DRESSES, MUSLINS and other new  
things; UNDER SKIRTS; CAMBRICS and HOLLANDS  
for linings.

HOSIERY and GLOVES  
of every description; particularly, best PARIS KID  
GLOVES at 62 cents, all sizes and colors, numbered.

GENTLEMEN'S  
GLOVES, SHIRTS, CRAVATS, HANKER HANDKER-  
SCHEFS, of the best quality, at low prices.

PARIS PERFUMERY  
of the best quality, from Parfums, rue Richelieu; and  
many other FANCY ARTICLES, at low prices.

The next on the left, first beyond the desk, is the  
PRINT DEPARTMENT,  
where may be found every style and quality of  
FRENCH, ENGLISH and AMERICAN  
PRINTS and GINGHAMS.

The next, and last on the left, is the  
MOUSSELIN DE LAINE DEPARTMENT,  
where may be found the finest selection of Rich and  
Beautiful CASHMERE DE LAINE, MOUSSELINS  
DE LAINE, TROUSERS, CASIMERE, CASIMERE DE  
COSE, REPP CASHMERE, CORDON OTTOMAN,  
TRIPOUR, PLAINS, Plain and Small Plaid de  
Laines, in high colors, for children, and all other new  
STUFF DRESS GOODS to be found in the city; prices  
from 25 cents to \$1.25.

The first department on the right, on entering, is the  
CLOTH DEPARTMENT,  
where may be found a large and complete stock of  
French, German and English BROUILLOTS, CAS-  
SIMERE, DOBBERINS, VESTINGS, &c., of every style  
and quality; GENTS' DRESSING ROBES, and 1/2 Lyons,  
and for the same. Gentlemen will always find a  
large assortment of Cloth Goods, of all the various kinds,  
at a low price; also, all kinds of

GOODS FOR BOYS' WEAR.  
A stock of fabrics for the "little folks," is always very  
full and select, both in plain and fancy styles.

SILK VELVETS  
of every width and color. Our Velvets are all warranted  
free from cotton; they were made to our order, of differ-  
ent widths and colors, for

SHAWLS, MANTILLAS, BONNETS & TRIMMINGS;  
part to match our THIBET MENSURES; all of brilliant  
colors and luster.

The next on the right, and first beyond the stairs, is the  
MOURNING DEPARTMENT  
where customers will find a choice and excellent assort-  
ment of

MOURNING ARTICLES.  
BONNETS made to order, in rich and very  
double; ALPACAS, ALPACAS, CASHMERE, CAS-  
SIMERE, DE LAINE, GINGHAMS, PRINTS,  
in fact every article of MOURNING GOODS; also,  
HOSIERY, GLOVES, VELVETS, GLASSES, &c. &c. all  
of the same quality, and at low prices.

CLOAK GOODS  
upon the centre counters, of which our customers  
will find a larger assortment than ever, consisting of  
rich THIBET, MUSLINS, POPLINS, WOOLLEN  
CLOAKINGS, PLAINS, DIAPHRAGMS, ISABELLA  
CLOTH, STUFF GOODS, &c., besides many new things  
just out.

The next on the left, and last on this side, is the  
SILK DEPARTMENT.

Here customers will find an assortment of SILKS and  
SATINS, altogether too large to specify in an adver-  
tisement—containing, besides the styles generally imported,  
some which can only be found here, of a very superior  
quality and choice styles, purchased in Paris, Lyons,  
and elsewhere, and not yet before received. Our assort-  
ment of BLACK and BLUE BLACK SILKS contains  
more than thirty different kinds, of all widths from 3 yds.  
to 5 1/2 yds.

A large number of our SILKS are manufactured of pure  
silk, and will not break or cut.  
In addition to an Evening, Street or Dinner  
Dress, will find here a large assortment of styles  
adapted to each occasion. Also,

CLOAK SILKS and SATINS,  
yard wide, of all colors; and a few cases for Wedding  
Dresses, of superior quality.

BARELY SILKS all colors, for Brides, two cases  
of which are of the same shades as our Paris Thibet  
MENSURES. INDIA SATINS, SINGHARS, &c. &c.  
Passing from this front department, which is 12 feet  
deep, 30 feet wide, and 12 feet high, you come to the

SHAWL ROTUNDA;  
A new and beautiful building, lately added to our store  
extensive premises, expressly for a Shawl Rotunda,  
spacious and elegant, being 40 feet in height and 20  
feet square, having eight large windows, (6 feet by 4 feet),  
admitting a clear and honest light upon the largest col-  
lection of

Long and Square Shawls, Mantles and Scarfs,  
which has ever been displayed in this country in one  
establishment—being of every fabric manufactured in  
India, France, Russia, Italy, Scotland and  
England, and in all styles, to suit the taste of the  
age or city, the economical or fashionable.

Our assortment of Shawls this Fall is much larger than  
ever before, and contains some of the most beautiful  
and rare. As the great deception used in the manufacture  
of Shawls, we advise all, when buying, to see that they have  
a good clear light to examine them by.



# LIME ROCK GAZETTE.

DEVOTED TO COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, ART, SCIENCE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

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NO. 6.

## SELECTED TALES.

### The Cascade, or the Exile's Rock.

A TALE OF THE VALLEY OF THE KENNEBEC.

BY J. H. INGRAM.

It is nearly half a century since that this story opens in the beautiful valley of the Kennebec. At that period there were but few inhabitants, and the fine town of Hallowell was then a mere hamlet upon the river's bank. There was, nevertheless, one mansion of wealth and refinement situated amid its scenery. It was the abode of an English gentleman who had held an influential position in the politics of England; but his party becoming the minority, he left his native country and purchased a domain on the Kennebec. Here he established himself for life, and although he lives no longer, he has left behind him a grateful memory in the hearts of many to whom his benevolence and riches have administered.

He had been but two or three years in his romantic home upon the Kennebec, when a stranger landed from an ascending fur-boat at the foot of his grounds and walked up to the villa. His appearance was striking from the dignity of his air, his tall figure, and a certain air of birth and command. He was, however, dressed in very much worn apparel, as if he had seen much travel in his present garb.

He was seen to depart from the boat by the dwellers in the hamlet, and as every stranger was an object of interest to them, they watched him with curiosity as he wound his way up to the mansion; and when the fur-boat reached the landing where they awaited it, they began to question the men in it touching their passenger.

"He's a foreigner and I guess a Frencher," answered the owner of the boat. "We took him in down to Phillipsburg, where he came in a Boston schooner. He seems a quiet, nice man, but don't speak English no better than the Indian chief Sagadock."

"What does he want, think?" asked one of the curious. "Think he's after furs, or land?"

"Can't say. I asked him—but if he know'd what I said, he didn't know enough English to answer and he paid me these three Spanish silver dollars for bringing him up."

Not far from the mansion of the English gentleman, and within the limits of his estate, is one of the most wildly romantic water-falls that ever sent its echoes through a rock-bound glen. It is now known as "The Cascade," and has been for years a favorite resort for those youths and maidens who love to ramble along the dreamy shades of the overhanging woods and listen to the murmur of the flowing water. At the period of our story there was a small cabin upon this brook about a mile and a half from the villa. In it dwelt an elderly female and her son, a lad about fifteen years of age. She subsisted chiefly upon fish caught in the stream and by knitting stout woollen hose for the people at "the Hook," as the infant town was then denominated, from a bend in the river. This woman one morning, about three weeks after the arrival of the stranger in the fur-boat, was seated in her cabin door knitting and enjoying the warmth of the sun, which shed its cheering autumnal beams broadly down upon her roughly-boarded floor. She was about forty-eight, with the appearance of a person who had seen better days. Indeed, she once contributed not a little to render the best society of Boston the best in New England; but the reverses had taken hold of her husband, and at length he sought the wilderness to endeavor to retrieve his fortunes. Here sickness followed unusual exposure, and by and by she laid him in his grave. She now lived mainly by the bounty of the family at the villa, though rarely would she suffer them to bestow anything upon her, so long as she could have health to knit, or Howard, her son, skill in troutling.

He was now down the glen with his spear and lines while she sat in her door. Suddenly she heard a loud outcry down the brook. It was the voice of Howard, and its tone was that of alarm, like a call for aid. She dropped her knitting and hastened along the wild pathway by the edge of the foaming torrent, and soon came in sight of her son standing at the foot of a cliff which overhung a dark basin in which the water was many feet deep.—He was mid-waist in the water and supporting with difficulty the head of a man above the surface, his body being entirely beneath it.

"Come quickly, dear mother! Help me soon, for I can hardly keep him above water!"

"It is the foreign gentleman from the house," exclaimed Mrs. Holley, on seeing the pale and lifeless features; but without pausing to express her surprise or at that time put questions as to the manner of the accident, she clambered down the rocky

sides of the basin and gave Howard her assistance.

With great difficulty they succeeded in drawing him from the basin and laying him upon a rock covered with thick moss like a couch of velvet. Here they both applied the best means in their power to restore animation.

"How did he fall?" asked his mother, as she was rubbing his temples.

"You see, mother, I was down there upon that rock watching for the trout to dart by and spear them," answered Howard, a fine looking boy, with a free spirited air. "This foreign gentleman came up the path, and smiling, asked me in his bad English if I caught many fish; and then, after looking at me a little while, he went round the basin and began to ascend the crag. He had got up about twelve feet, when a part of the rock on which he pressed his foot broke off, for you know what a heavy man he is, and he fell over into the basin. I shrieked out and ran to his aid. He didn't rise, and suspecting he had struck his head, I jumped in, and diving down, raised up his head out of the water."

"What a providence you were by, my child! What shall now be done?"

"He is not dead, is he, dear mother?"

"No. He is only insensible. Can't we get him to the cottage?"

"Not alone. Ah, here is John, the farm man from 'the House,' John come here quickly," cried Howard to a country fellow. "Here is your master's guest, who has had a fall, and is now almost dead. Help us get him into the cottage, and then run and tell him what has happened."

"My master is as good a doctor as the best," responded John, as he looked upon the gentleman. "Well, it is a pity he should have had such a fall; but what can be expected of foreigners that don't know how to climb nor move about in the woods? I've prophesied this afore, when I've seen him walk up and down the rocks."

The stranger was borne to the cabin and John sent off after his master. In the meanwhile the mother and son, by the aid of vinegar and other stimulants, were so successful as to restore animation. The gentleman, after opening his eyes and looking around him a moment wildly, at length seemed to recollect himself and be conscious of his situation. He sat up, and looking gratefully upon them, he said in broken English:

"I have had a fall, I believe. I remember falling. I find myself here, and I owe you my life; for my wet garments tell me I was plunged into the basin."

"I saw you falling, sir," answered Howard. "You must have struck your head against the bottom, for you did not rise again. I dove down and got you head above the surface. We then brought you here, and have sent for the English gentleman."

"How can I ever repay you for your act, my lad?" said the foreigner, taking his hand. "And you too, madam?"

"I don't wish any other reward than seeing you well again, sir," answered both.

"You are very good, and have noble natures. I trust I shall be able one day to reward you."

While he was speaking his host entered, followed by three or four men. The pleasure of the former on finding his guest revived, and less hurt than he expected, was very great. He repeated also expressions of thanks to the family who had done so much for the stranger, and assuring Mrs. Holley he should never forget her or her son for her act of mercy and kind attentions, he soon departed with the stranger leaning upon the shoulders of the two men.

After a few days the foreigner entirely recovered, and prepared for his departure. Before leaving, however, he called at the cottage and warmly renewed his expressions of gratitude, calling Howard the preserver of his life. Upon each of them he bestowed a trilling present.

"I am poor, or I would reward you with much money to make you comfortable," he said. "But I am a wanderer, an exile, and am dependent upon the bounty of others."

Thus speaking, he left them, and the same evening descended the river. The proprietor of the villa did not forget the residents of the cabin. He made their situation more comfortable, and gave Howard the privilege of studying at "the great House" with his own children, who had an English tutor.

Ten years passed away. Howard had gone to sea at the age of sixteen, and at the age of twenty-four became a captain. He had made more comfortable his mother's cabin, converting it into a beautiful cottage. Here she lived with Howard's young wife; for he had married at twenty-two. At length one day news came from him that he had lost his ship and all that he was worth. Thankful that his life was spared, they both forgot the loss of mere worldly goods. He wrote that he should be at home on a certain day. The eve of that day came. They conversed together, the mother and daughter, of the happiness of the coming morrow. That night

fire seized upon their dwelling and consumed it with all its contents.

"We have our lives given to us, and God be thanked," was the Christian remark of Mrs. Holley. "Howard will think nothing of this so he finds you and your little infant boy alive to welcome him."

Howard came home that day. He came home a poor man. He found no house of his own to receive him. He found, however, two warm, loving hearts, and when he gazed upon his little boy's smiling brow he felt that all was not taken from him.

"You all live, and so do I. Worldly goods may be obtained again. Life can never be restored. Let us take heart and look upward. All will yet go well with us."

While he was speaking, the English gentleman from the villa rode up to the neighbor's house where Edward met his mother and wife. He alighted, and calling to Howard, took his hand, and then placed in it a package with a note.

"Read this, Captain Holley. It came this morning under an envelope to me—You see that a good deed never goes unrewarded; and that the darkest hour is just before day."

"Sir,—Ten years ago you saved my life. I am now in a situation to show you substantial gratitude. I learn from your friend, my host, that you are a seaman and are doing well. Yet you may do better. I enclose you five bank notes for five hundred pounds each. Accept them as your right. They are nothing in my estimation put side by side with the life you saved. I wish you and your noble mother all happiness and health."

Your friend,

THE STRANGER.

"I assure you, Captain," said the English gentleman, after the surprise of all had in some measure subsided; "that this person is well able to give you this expression of his regard for you, and his estimation of your services."

"Who is he, sir?"

"A French nobleman. He is now restored to his country and estates. I congratulate you on your good fortune."

The joy and surprise and deep gratitude of Howard cannot be expressed. He was now rich, and happiness once more smiled where misfortune had so lately frowned.

Twenty years after this event a party of naval officers were presented to Louis Philippe by the American minister. The name of one of them as he was announced arrested the monarch's ear. He fixed upon the handsome young lieutenant his gaze so closely that he colored and drew back.

"Monsieur," said the French King, advancing and speaking with kindly courtesy, "your name is familiar to me. Perhaps you are related to Captain Howard Holley, of Hallowell, who died a few years ago?"

"I am his son, sir."

"His son!" cried the king with joyful surprise. "Let me embrace you. Your father saved my life. I am the foreigner of whom doubtless you have heard him and your excellent grandmother speak."

The astonishment and pleasure of the young American may be imagined. He was compelled by the grateful monarch to make his palace his home while he remained in Paris; and when he quitted France he was loaded with costly gifts as expressions of his majesty's lively remembrance of his father.

The rock from which the exile fell is still pointed out by "John," now an old and grey-headed man, who is never weary of telling the story, and of exhibiting a gold cross which the "foreigner" had bestowed upon him.

WOMAN:  
Her Sphere and Influence.

The sphere of woman is by no means a contracted one; her extent of usefulness is wide, and none can direct her in the line of duty, contrary to the dictates of her own conscience, provided that he be influenced by a discriminating judgment. She must feel her full responsibility as a being destined for a higher and better state of existence. She must feel that she was not placed here merely for her own enjoyment, but to contribute to the happiness of others—not to appear gay and beautiful to the eyes of the world—a something to attract the gaze and admiration of the admiring crowd—but as an instrument of good in the hands of her Creator. Her first lesson should be to learn of him who was meek and lowly of heart; for the brightest ornament that can adorn the character of woman is piety, heartily piety. It will be refuge to her in the hour of trial, and it will throw a brightness and beauty around her whole life. Instead of spending her time in vain amusements she will be induced to cultivate all those great and glorious powers of mind bestowed on her by an all-wise Providence for good and noble purposes—her mind will be filled with conceptions of the sublime and beautiful; and, as she views the grandeur

of this material universe, she will behold there traces of a supreme creative power, and her thoughts will be raised "from nature up to nature's God." As she contemplates the perfect order and harmony that pervade the whole scene, she will see but an emblem of that other and better world to which we are all hastening.

Though a woman's mind be filled with all knowledge, and she have all power to dive into the depths of science, and an eye to scan the starry heavens above, if the veil of humility be not thrown around her, the amount of her influence will be lessened—the voice of fame will sound sweetly, and her chief ambition will be to be admired for her splendid acquisitions, rather than be beloved for her amiable virtues. She has a large part to act on this stage of being, and she can perform every duty required of her, without departing in the smallest degree from her proper sphere, for then she would lose all her influence. It is not for her to exert the power of man, or to become censor of the world. It may not be in her power to perform any immediate good; but, as she has the training and the forming of the youthful mind, she must know that she is forming characters to become bright and shining lights in the world, and whose influence, for good or evil, will be felt throughout the ages of time and eternity. On the proper formation of mind and character, depend the happiness of after life. Have not some of the greatest orators and statesmen acknowledged that to the mild and gentle teachings of a mother's love they owe their happiest moments?

It is at home that woman should love to shine. There are her virtues best known and there should she exert her powers to please and to make those around her happy; in a social capacity she can do much good. Let her situation in life be what it may, she has a part to act, if it be a daughter, sister, wife, or mother. As a daughter, she has parents to whom she owes the highest gratitude, and in whose paths she can strew the brightest flowers. As a sister, she may have a brother whose best interests are entwined around her heart, and who needs her hand of love to guide him in the path of duty; and she can by her endearing manners and well regulated mind, make the fireside the most delightful spot on earth to him; for if he find not that happiness and variety at home, he will seek it in the gay scenes of pleasure. And as a wife, her duties are of the most interesting character. She has united her destiny with one who has chosen to be her companion and friend, and to whom she has entrusted his highest happiness; and well should she guard so inestimable a gift! It depends in a great measure on herself, if her fairest hopes are realized, or disappointment meet her in the pathway of life. Let the sweet smile of contentment throw a radiance of beauty around her. With a mind filled with useful knowledge, and a heart breathing love to every being on earth, she cannot fail to be happy herself, and cause those whom she loves, to enjoy with her the brightest of this world's blessings.—Woman must learn to sacrifice every feeling of selfishness and seek to be useful to society rather than merely ornamental—and then she will be one of its brightest ornaments.

Rules for Ladies.

MARRY not a profane man, because the depravity of his heart will corrupt your children and embitter your existence.

MARRY not a gambler, a tippler, or a frequenter of taverns; because he who has no regard for himself will never have any for his wife.

MARRY not a man who makes promises which he never performs; because you can never trust him.

MARRY not a man whose actions do not correspond with his sentiments; because the passions have dethroned reason, and he is prepared to commit every crime to which an evil nature, unrestrained can instigate him.

The state of that man who regards not his own ideas of right and wrong is deplorable, and the less you have to do with him the better.

MARRY not a man who is in the habit of running after all the girls in the country; because the affections are continually wavering, and, therefore, never can be permanent.

MARRY not a man who neglects his business; if he does so when single, he will do worse when married.

Rules for Gentlemen.

MARRY not a woman who cannot make a shirt, or cook a meal's victuals. Such a woman would keep a man poor all his days.

MARRY not a woman who is a lady and proud; because she will be eternally seeking if she does not get everything she wants.

MARRY not a woman who thinks herself better than any body else; because it shows a want of sense, and she will have but few friends.

MARRY not a woman who is fond of spinning street-yarn; because such a woman will not make a good wife, and will never be contented at home.

MARRY not a woman who is in the daily

habit of slandering her neighbors, and giving ear to all the gossiping she hears. Such women make the worst of wives.

POETRY.

The Sailor-Boy's Farewell.

Wait, wait ye winds! till I repeat  
A parting signal to the fleet,  
Whose station is at home;  
Then wait the sea-boy's simple prayer,  
And let it oft be whispered there,  
While in oft climes I roam.

Farewell to FATHER, reverend hulk!  
In spite of metal, spite of bulk,  
Soon may his cable slip;  
Yet, while the parting tear is moist,  
The flag of gratitude I'll hoist,  
In duty to the ship.

Farewell to MOTHER,—first class' she!  
Who launched me on life's stormy sea,  
And rigged me fore and aft;  
May Providence her timbers spare,  
And keep her hull in good repair,  
To tow the smaller craft.

Farewell to SISTER,—lovely yacht!  
But whether she'll be 'manned' or not,  
I cannot now foresee;  
May some good ship a 'tender' prove,  
Well found in stores of truth and love,  
And take her under lee.

Farewell to GEORGE,—the jolly boat!  
And all the little craft aloft,  
In home's delightful bay;  
When they arrive at sailing age,  
May wisdom give the weather-gauge,  
And guide them on their way.

Farewell to all on life's wide main!  
Perhaps we ne'er shall meet again,  
Through stress of stormy weather;  
But summoned by the Board above,  
We'll harbor in the port of Love,  
And all be moored together.

From the Maine Farmer.

Education of Farmers.

How often do we hear it asserted and see it manifested in the actions of men, that persons require but a limited share of education to become scientific and skillful agriculturists, and to enable them as citizens, to discharge the duties which their station requires of them in a faithful and intelligent manner! That their profession is one which requires but a small share of mental exertion, and that muscular power is the great and almost the only prerequisite to ensure success in the cultivation of the soil, and to aid its possessors in the discharge of their relative duties! That the affairs of government should be left to the management of those who, from inclination or position, have more time to devote to them, and who are consequently, more deeply skilled in political concerns! That the station of the agriculturist is one to which Science and Literature can never reach to divert, and to which Honor or will not condescend to bow!

How vain and fallacious is this idea!—It manifests a want of comprehension and liberality of feeling in the minds of those who cherish it. It shows a wilful ignorance of all the principles of Republican Government, and want of power to appreciate the blessings of civil, political and religious liberty. It conflicts with the opinion of intelligent and educated men in our country at large, that 'the diffusion of knowledge is the bulwark of liberty.'

Were the persons who make these unguarded assertions, and thus underrate the responsibility of that class of men, under the 'dominion of despotic power,' and there 'basking in the sunshine of royal favor,' they might, with more seeming safety and propriety, advocate such corrupting principles, as they would comport with the general tenor of their government.

But under the influence of 'free institutions,' in a country which stands as a 'beacon light, (in the cause of freedom,) to other nations, yet groping in the darkness of despotism—where the people acknowledge no earthly power superior to their own will, who will have the audacity to advocate such a degrading doctrine?—Who will stand forth and proclaim to the American people the blessings of universal ignorance? Who, in defiance to sensible opposition, will tell them that their own happiness, the happiness of their families and friends, the prosperity of their nation, the perpetuity of their government and their 'free institutions,' are as secure under the influence of ignorance and superstition as under the protection of virtue and intelligence? Who so advanced in the practice and principles of 'eastern despotism' as to assert to a free people that unrelenting toil should be the only duty of him who cultivates the soil for a subsistence? Who so destitute of all the finer feelings of man, as to deem to re-

petual servitude and ignorance those who were designed by the Almighty to act the most noble part in any and every country and leave them without a ray of light to cheer them on their weary way? It is in the pursuit of knowledge that man is destined to find much of the happiness and enjoyment of the present life. It is in the pursuit of that knowledge where he finds in youth, that which, in after life, will render him useful to the world, and which will be the solace and pleasure of his declining years.

No station need have ignorance for its constant companion. Science and literature will flourish and thrive as well in the rustic hovel as in the spacious halls of the university. Amid toil and hardship, science gladly wanders, and exerts her influence over the fortunes of those devoted to her cause. 'History,' that 'reverend chronicler of the grave,' furnishes us with some of the most glowing examples. She points us to individuals called from their daily toil to stand at the head of cities and empires—who were called from the guidance of the plough, to guide the affairs of the nation—to still the tumultuous waves of internal dissension, and to secure peace and unity to their distracted country—who, seemingly indifferent to the possession of honor and wealth, considered it the greatest privilege to spend their lives in the pursuit of knowledge in connection with the cultivation of the soil. But it is useless to enumerate examples. They are familiar to every reader of history.

But the American agriculturist has a higher and more important duty to perform than seeking in his toils the happiness of himself alone. He owes, and he willingly acknowledges it, upon every proper occasion, a high and important duty to his country. He owes, not only submission to her mild and peaceful laws, but he owes her every exertion to perpetuate her freedom, and render her institutions firm and secure. He should remember, that, to establish these institutions, their founders took up arms against the most powerful nation on the globe, and refused to submit until they saw the British Lion foaming and writhing in the talons of the American Eagle. He should also remember that 'Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty.' He should recollect that the agriculturists form the primary population of every country, to which all other classes are, in reality, secondary and subservient. And to what extent soever aristocratical power may encroach upon the rights of agriculturists in the monarchical governments of the old world, where those rights are unknown, or, if known, there is not sufficient energy to assert them; they as freemen, should cherish, in their bosoms, the sacredness of those rights, and proclaim, upon every fit and necessary occasion, their determination to assert them. In no country is there so much depending upon the agricultural population as in ours. Their duties require all the powers and energies of the mind developed by the influence of education. The preservation of our government, in its purity, is the great object to which they should sacrifice all self-interest and sectional feeling. And consequently, it is all-important that every portion of our population should be prepared to fill the ranks of free and enlightened citizens; for upon the people rests the whole burden of government, and every office of trust is at their disposal.—They require faithful and capable agents. They require a sufficient amount of political knowledge to enable them to select suitable men as guards to watch over their liberties and warn them of every danger. How can they do this but by mental cultivation and observation? In no other way can it be accomplished. How then should they exercise their physical and mental powers to prepare themselves for the station they occupy, and even for those high and responsible stations which are, and ever have been, filled principally by the professional classes! And how important is it for them to educate, in a proper manner, the rising generation, to whose hands the ship of State is about to be committed, and whose success depends upon the direction of their youthful minds! Let not the doctrine, that 'man is incapable of self-government,' be inculcated in the minds of our youth! Let them be convinced of the importance of intellectual improvement under a republican government. Let them be taught to regard ignorance, when willfully retained, as a stigma upon the moral and political character, which should deprive its possessor of all the rights enjoyed by a free and enlightened citizen of the most prosperous nation on the globe. Let them cease to do this, and ignorance, like the simoon of the desert, will overwhelm our happy and peaceful country, and Freedom will find a grave within our borders, and the world will know her no more.

S. LOMBARD.

Presque Isle, Aroostook Co.

There are two sorts of enemies inseparable from almost all men, but altogether from men of great fortune—the flatterer and the liar. One strikes before, the other behind!—both insensibly, both dangerous.



## Anecdotes of Washington and Morris.

Among the interesting anecdotes related to us most graphically and feelingly of Washington, by Mr. Curtis, when in the city lately, was one on the landing of the General at Whitehall, when he was about to be sworn as President of the United States. As the General was stepping on shore from the vessel, he was addressed by an American officer, with "Sir, I have the honor to command a guard of soldiers to escort you to your residence, and also on any other occasion you may desire." "A guard?—a guard for me?" exclaimed Washington, rising in his stature, and quite overlooking the guard of some fifty soldiers, "why, sir, I need no guard. I ask for no other guard than the affections of my countrymen!" Where upon, with a significant wave of his hand, his guard fell into the rear. Mr. Curtis says this anecdote was frequently related, among others by John Carroll, who was then with the General, and heard the remark of Washington's tending to show that he was a great and good man, and one worthy the affections of the people, this alone would satisfy him, as it should all others, of the fact.

Another anecdote related to us by M. Curtis was this:—When Washington had marched his army as far as Elk River, on his way to Yorktown, Virginia, to attack Lord Cornwallis, the soldiers, then long without their pay and fatigued, requested their arrears; and as paper money was of little value to them, they desired it in silver. This was an alarming difficulty with Washington at this crisis; for he new full well that his soldiers should have their pay, and yet he was extremely anxious to reach Yorktown with his troops as soon as possible, lest Lord Cornwallis should escape with his forces, which Washington had so confidently hoped to capture. In this dilemma he immediately called to him Robert Morris; to whom he related in confidence and with much feeling the particulars of the case, and the prospective consequences, should it be found impossible to raise the money. Mr. Morris, who, it is well known, was a financier, as well as true patriot and honest man, saw at once the difficulty and its probable consequences; and, hehinking himself for a moment, he said, "Ah, I have it, General, I'll obtain the money."

The French fleet lay far below in the bay yet thither Mr. Morris immediately pursued his way. Addressing himself to the Count, under whose command the fleet was, he represented that anticipated funds from the Government for the payment of the troops not having arrived in season, it became necessary to pay them before reaching the battle ground, where success was certain for the combined French and American forces; therefore he would take the liberty of asking him—as a tried friend of the cause of freedom, for an accommodation for the present, and that he himself would be responsible for the amount if required, etc. This was done with so much address, and at the same time with so much truth and confidence, that it produced the desired effect.

The Count readily and very politely proffered the requisite sum of silver; and proceeding himself to his iron chest, took it out in parcels, and delivered it to Mr. Morris; who, thereupon, proceeded with a light heart to the American camp, and to the no less joy of Washington and his brave and suffering army. The army, it is well known, proved successful, and perhaps, this circumstance contributed in a great measure to that result.

## Aristocracy.

A sprightly author remarks:—"The Russian noble may refuse to let his daughter smile upon a suitor whose breast is not covered with orders; the German dignitary may insist upon sixteen quarters; the well born Englishman may sigh to be admitted into a coterie not half so elegant or respectable as the one to which he belongs—all this is consistent enough; but we must laugh when we see the managers of a city ball admit the daughters of choleraic merchants, while they exclude the families of merchants who sell at retail; and still more, when we come to the 'new country,' and observe that Mrs. Penniman, who takes in sewing, utterly refuses to associate with her neighbor, Mrs. Clapp, because she goes out sewing by the day; and that our friend Mr. Higgins, being raised a step in the world by the last election, signs all his letters of friendship, 'D. Higgins, Sheriff.'"

The same authoress gives the following specimen of an introduction in the West:—"Miss Wiggins, let me make you acquainted with an uncle of mine, just come down from Lumbia county, the town of Freedom, village of Breadallbane—come away up here to mill, (they ha'n't no mills yet, up there.)" Uncle this is Miss Wiggins, John Wiggins's wife, up yonder on the hill, 'tother side o' the wash—you can see the house from here. She's come down to meetin'."

With regard to this same designation of 'His'n,' says the N. Y. Tribune, we have seen it remarked by a celebrated French writer as a beautiful trait of the women of Brittany that, in speaking of their husbands, they always say He or Him, only, thinking it unnecessary to name him, as if the other party must know there could be no other man in the world to them. No so affectionately says the German woman, 'My Man,' in speaking of her husband; and he, no less, 'My Woman,' in speaking of her. The country women of New England, as well as the Western States, share this trait of patriarchal tenderness with those of Brittany.

The President has transmitted to Congress a report from Mr. Patterson, the director of the Mints, which states that the whole coinage for the year, at the three mints in operation, amounted to \$5,658,495, comprising \$3,756,447 in gold, \$1,873,249 in silver, and \$99,848 in copper coins.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

### ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.

THIRTY-ONE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Steamship Cambria, Capt. Judkins, arrived at East Boston, Wednesday evening, in the short passage, of 14 1/4 days, by which London papers to the 3d inst., and Liverpool to the 4th, have been received.

Parliament was in session, but the business which had been transacted was unimportant, with the exception of Sir Robert Peel's exposition of the proposed financial measures. The proceedings of chief interest are noticed below.

The pressure in the money market was complained of. This was attributed to the railway deposits required for conforming with the regulations for the establishment of the companies.

Parliament was opened by a speech from the Queen in person, on the 23d of January. The following is the first part of the speech:—

My Lords and Gentlemen, It gives me great satisfaction again to meet you in Parliament, and to have the opportunity of recurring to your assistance and advice.

I continue to receive from my allies, and from other Foreign Powers, the strongest assurances of the desire to cultivate the most friendly relations with this country.

I rejoice that, in concert with the Emperor of Russia, and through the success of our joint mediation, I have been enabled to adjust the differences which had long prevailed between the Ottoman Porte and the King of Persia, and had seriously endangered the tranquillity of the East.

For several years a desolating and sanguinary warfare has afflicted the States of the Rio de la Plata. The commerce of all nations has been interrupted, and acts of barbarity have been committed, unknown to the practice of a civilized people. In conjunction with the King of the French, I am endeavoring to effect a pacification of those States.

The Convention concluded with France, in the course of last year, for the more effectual suppression of the slave trade, is about to be carried into immediate execution by the active co-operation of the two Powers on the coast of Africa.

It is my desire that our present union, and the good understanding which so happily exists between us, may always be employed to promote the interests of humanity, and to secure the peace of the world.

I regret that the conflicting claims of Great Britain and the United States, in respect of the territory on the North Western Coast of America, although they have been made the subject of repeated negotiation, still remain unsettled.

You may be assured that no effort consistent with national honor, shall be wanting on my part to bring this question to an early and peaceful termination.

In the House of Commons on the 23d:—Mr. Hume, after complimenting Sir Robert Peel upon his proposed liberal policy, said: there was one other point to which he would refer, and it was, to express a hope that the right honorable baronet would continue to maintain the good understanding which, from her Majesty's speech, appeared to prevail between France and England. (Hear, hear.)

It was in the power of the British Government, united with that of France, to command the peace of the world. (Hear, hear.) Quarrels might take place between different nations, but those two great nations united would prevent war. There was a paragraph in the speech referring to the state of our relations with the United States; and he must say that he thought her Majesty's expressions on this subject highly proper and becoming. He thought, too, that the paragraph which recommended an increase in the army and navy estimates, one of the best, and under present circumstances, in the whole speech—(hear)—and he saw it with considerable gratification when he found the chief magistrate of a great country, from whom he expected better things, venture to set at naught all those rules and regulations which civilized nations observed towards each other. It would be acting contrary to the whole tenor of his life, which had been to support the most efficient, useful, and proper powers of the government, not to approve of this part of the speech, and he was sure there was a disposition on the part of the House, to place at her Majesty's command those means which would maintain the honor of the country. (Cheers.)

Sir Robert Peel—I never entertained the slightest apprehension that any contrast between the language employed in her Majesty's speech in reference to those unfortunate disputes that still prevail between this country and America, and that which has been used by the chief magistrate of the United States, would have been made in this House. I never thought that that could have been mistaken or misrepresented. We have no hesitation in announcing our sincere desire, for the interests of this country, for the interests of the United States, and for the interests of the civilized world, in continuing to strain every effort which is consistent with national honor, for the purpose of amicably terminating those disputes. I never had any apprehension that our intentions or our language would be misrepresented; and the speech which the Hon. gentleman (Mr. Hume) the uniform and consistent advocate for the strictest economy, has just made, confirms me that my anticipations will not be disappointed. (Cheers.) And if any proposal which her Majesty's Government may feel it to be their duty to make for the maintenance of essential rights, or of the national honor, shall be responded to and supported by this House, then let me not be mistaken. I think it would be the greatest misfortune if a coun-

test about the Oregon between two such powers as England and the United States could not, by the exercise of moderation and good sense, be brought to a perfectly honorable and satisfactory conclusion.—(Cheers.)

Lord John Russell expressed a desire for some explanation of the course of the negotiation with the United States. He thought that the proposition for a compromise which was made by order of the President to the British Minister, whether admissible or inadmissible, ought not to have been rejected, without being transmitted to the Government. He said too, that he hoped that the increase recommended in the naval and military estimates had no reference to the aspect of affairs with the United States.

Sir Robert in reply said:—

On the subject of the Oregon territory, I have to state that a proposal was made by Mr. Buchanan, with the authority of the President of the United States, to Mr. Pakenham, and that the proposal so made suggested a division of the territory.—Whether or not that proposal ought to have been accepted I cannot say. Mr. Pakenham thought that the terms proposed were so little likely to be acceptable, that he did not feel himself warranted in transmitting the proposal to the Government at home; and on signifying this to Mr. Buchanan, the latter immediately stated that the proposal was withdrawn.—This is the state of the negotiation at present, so far as I am informed, respecting the proposal submitted by Mr. Buchanan. I have the highest opinion of Mr. Pakenham; I have the greatest respect for his talents, and the greatest confidence in his judgment, yet I must say that it would have been better had he transmitted that proposal to the home Government for their consideration, and if found in itself unsatisfactory, it might possibly have formed the foundation for a further proposal.—(Hear.) Since that period this country has again repeated to the United States their offer of referring the matter to arbitration, but no answer has yet been received to the proposal so made. With respect to the proposed increase in the naval and military estimates, it is impossible for any one to see the progress of steam navigation, and the continued increase of our colonial possessions, without at the same time seeing the necessity for an increase in our naval and military establishments. Within the last few months the colony of New Zealand has made a heavy demand upon us in this respect; and the continual drain made upon our troops on account of the necessary relief in other possessions is so great that it is almost impossible to fill up our regiments. I think that even while we have the utmost confidence in the intentions of foreign powers, we would not be wise to neglect the defenses of our country, and to render it secure against any possible contingency.—(Hear, hear.) I say, then, that the proposed increase in the estimates may be entirely justified on purely defensive grounds, and that her Majesty's Government have felt it their duty to propose an increase of the estimates for our naval, military and ordnance establishments, without reference to the dispute with the United States.

The following is a part of Sir Robert Peel's long expected plan, for the repeal of prohibitory and reduction of protective duties:—

Agriculture: Indian corn to be admitted duty free. This is a boon to the agriculturists, Sir R. Peel pointing out that beautiful dispensation of Providence, by which manure is rendered the fertiliser of the soil; while the rising price of rape and linseed justify the free introduction of nutritious food for fattening cattle.

Butter and Cheese: the duties to be reduced by one-half; thus, on butter from £1 to 10s, and on cheese from 10s to 5s. The duty on foreign hops, which by the tariff of 1842 was reduced to £4 10s to be still further reduced to £2 10s. Provisions, as fresh and salted meat, pork, and vegetables, duty free.

The duty on live animals, fixed by the new tariff, is to be abolished, and foreign cattle are to come in duty free.

Corn: in lieu of the present sliding scale, the following is to be substituted:—When the average price of wheat is 48s the duty to be 10s, the duty falling by one shilling with every shilling of rise in price till reaching 53s, the duty is to be a fixed one of four shillings.

This mitigated scale to last for three years; and, by a positive enactment, to disappear on the 1st of February, 1849, leaving for the future only a nominal rate of duty.

By this new scale, foreign wheat, which at present prices pays a duty of 10s, will only pay 4s.

The discussion of the subject was postponed to the 9th of February.

The London Times of Feb. 2, alluding to a notice in a previous paper of the Oregon debate in the House of Representatives, remarks as follows upon the argument of Mr. Adams:—

The position which we cited on Friday from Mr. Adams's speech in the House of Representatives is, as an argument, more of use to us than to himself, as it shows that in the disputed territory the right of sovereignty has hitherto been intentionally kept in obedience, and that the United States have no original indefeasible jus imperii therein. It leads to no inference of American rights; it supports no pretensions of American seisin. It establishes more evidently than before our own assertion, by an appeal to the actual manner in which the district has been settled, and the light in which that settlement has been regarded by a third party, viz: the aboriginal Indians.

But, however reliable any inference

may be which he seeks to deduce from such premises in favor of imperial claims to the Oregon, it will require something more powerful than argument to meet declamatory exhortations to war, and exulting predictions that, in the event of such a contingency, England would lose not only Oregon, but all that she now possesses north of those latitudes. We can easily believe that words of such import, coming from one who, in addition to the inheritance of a time-honored name, may boast the recollection of long public services and the homage paid to acknowledged merits—we can easily believe that such words, from such a man, will thrill in the hearts of thousands. And indeed to no other cause but an example so authoritative can we attribute the violent and belligerent language which was used by such speakers as Messrs. Rogers, Sumner, Baker, and McDowell.

FRANCE.

The accounts, respecting the rot in the Potatoes, are alarming. The disease has already destroyed nearly the whole winter stock. By the end of February, it is said, the great majority of the people will be entirely without food of any kind.

The latest accounts represent the returns of crime of an agrarian character from Limerick, Leitrim, Tipperary and Roscommon, as unusually large.

Domiciliary visits by armed bands of Rockites, threatening men to give up farms, had been of frequent occurrence.

FRANCE.

President Polk's Message.—The affairs of the United States occupied much attention in Paris during the last month. The Chambers, the press, and the public were excited by the President's Message. Mr. Guizot, made a very eloquent speech on the Texas affair, in which he commented on the remarks of the President on general relations of France with the United States. He said he had found two things in the message which appeared to him excessively grave. One was, that the United States professed a perfectly isolated policy with regard to Europe. He did not blame them; but they must not be astonished if France pursued the same policy with regard to the United States.

The other thing was, that the United States could not permit any European action on the North American continent. It was, he said, a strange maxim. The U. States was not the only nation of North America. Mexico, to say nothing of other States, had the same rights, the same independence, the same liberty to seek or refuse alliances and form political combinations as the United States. France had a right to conclude and maintain treaties with Mexico and other North American States, and could any one say that in so doing, she injured the rights of the United States?

Spain.

The news from Madrid is to Jan. 26. An explanation was made by the Ministers in the Congress, in regard to the Queen's marriage, in contradiction of reports in circulation in regard to the Count Trapani. Gen. Narvaez stated that the marriage of the Queen had not yet been discussed by the Ministers, nor had there been any question of it, as her Majesty had not signified any desire to contract matrimony.

Algeria.

Abd-el-Kader was still in the field, as hardy and courageous as ever. He had recently had an engagement with a body of French troops; and though defeated, yet made good his retreat.

Disaster to the French. The French papers give an account of a horrid disaster which overtook a detachment of the French army in the province of Constantine. In the midst of a large plain, a storm was overtaken by a heavy fall of snow, which continued two days, in which the poor fellows were obliged to bivouac. Some of them not having food for two days, fell victims to the severity of the weather. By this calamity more than one hundred lives it was said have been lost.—Wilmer & Smith.

RUSSIA.

One great object of the government is to have all Catholics converted to the Greek Church. To bring about conversion, all measures are employed—corruption, persuasion, intimidation, and brutality—of the last, perhaps more than of the others—whole villages abandon the Catholic religion en masse.—Not less than 10,000 have conformed to the Greek Church.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

Boston, Feb. 19, 1846.

Messrs Editors:—The Steamer Cambria, from Liverpool, arrived at her wharf at East Boston, last evening—quite unexpectedly—having made the passage in 14 1/4 days, a remarkably quick passage for this season of the year. She brings one month's later intelligence, which is of the highest importance to the commercial classes in this country, besides other important news, for the particulars of which I must refer you to your exchanges.

We were visited with the severest snow-storm last Sunday, we have experienced for many years. The storm-king was abroad from Saturday eve. throughout the whole of Sunday. The snow poured down with unabated fury and filled our streets completely full. The storm was accompanied with a N. E. wind, blowing almost a hurricane. You will have been advised ere this, of the suffering and distress all along our coast. A vast amount of property, by shipwrecks, and many lives have been lost.

Last Monday morning, A. J. Tirrell was arraigned in the Supreme Court on two indictments, charging him, 1st, with the wilful murder of Maria A. Rickford; and secondly, of setting fire to the building in which said murder was committed. When called upon to plead, he rose up and replied in a firm and distinct voice, not guilty. He is a young man about

twenty-three years of age, fashionably dressed, of rather a commanding and prepossessing appearance. He has the ablest counsel in the State, employed in his favor. Not being ready for trial immediately, the 24th of March was the day assigned for it to come on. So you see that it is out of the way for the present.

Some little excitement prevailed about town, within a few days, on the future, (and the causes,) of the Manufactures' and Mechanics' Bank, at Nantucket. It seems the late Cashier is a defaulter to the amount of its original capital.—Honorable Barker Burnell, member of the present session of the Massachusetts Senate, was the Cashier. He has been regular in his seat in the Senate Chamber, during the whole session, until Friday last, on which day he left for the South, leaving a letter behind acknowledging the 100,000.

Our Fellowship seems to attract a great deal of notice here at the present time.—The order, I understand is progressing rapidly in numbers. This State numbers one hundred and six subordinate Lodges, with between ten and eleven thousand members. As the principles of the order become more generally known, in the same ratio, does its numbers increase.

Yours &c.

S. S. Friday, 20th.

Little did I think when I closed the above last night, it would so soon be my painful duty to record another and a more terrific storm, but such is the case. It commenced snowing early this forenoon, wind about East; by noon the storm had greatly increased, and from this time until 4 o'clock, P. M. it was severe beyond description. The wind coming in gusts at intervals of only a few moments, had almost increased to a tornado. It seemed to come from all points of the compass. The storm abated about 4 o'clock. The blowing over of chimneys, upturning of awnings and lamp-posts is the only damage I have heard of in the City. I have just heard, (6 P. M.) of a melancholy accident in our harbor, the upsetting of a schooner, with the loss of four hands.—Also, the Telegraph just reports, the grounding and going to pieces near Nantasket beach, of an inward bound ship, and the drowning of part of her crew; further particulars not given.—Alas! the poor sailor! By this melancholy dispensation of Providence, how many brave sailors, within the last few hours have found a watery grave.

For the Little Rock Gazette.

Lament of the Little Island.

In the Pompanokey River, just above the Village (Cottrell) Bridge, in New Hampton, New Hampshire.

Oh! once, I was the pride of the gently flowing River, And around my grassy banks, how the swail waves did quiver; And an hundred lofty Elms used to spread their leafy shade, While among their quivering branches the river zephyr played.

Yes! among those leafy branches, the zephyr used to sing So sweetly, that the waves almost would cease their wandering, And linger by my side awhile, as if all loth to part; Then, far away, low murmuring, as with reluctant heart.

Yes! among those Elms' branches the zephyr used to sing So sweetly, that the summer birds would pause upon the wing, And hush, 'mid air, a listening to the music of the breeze, Till allured to me they'd come and build their nests among the trees.

Those hundred tall Elms! oh! how I loved them as they grew Beside the sweet blue waters, and toward the heart of blue! They used not to me my children, and I had a mother's pride To see them stand so valiantly, like brave sons by my side.

But ah! there came a man, with instrument of steel, He had no heart to pity, no bosom soul to feel; And cruelly, and ruthlessly, before their mother's eye, He heaved my children down; alas! oh! there they lie.

I am a lonely Island now, and ever and forever; Although the waves go railing down the current of the river, I cannot smile, I cannot smile but all the drear night long, I weep great tears of dew, and list the river's solemn song.

The green grass all is withering, and not a single flower, Is left to shed a fragrance through my once bright summer tower; The zephyr never sings now, the birds are all departed, The waves flow by unheeding, and I am broken hearted.

Oh! never more, in summer, fair maidens and brave men, Will throng, in joyous meeting, and mine Elms again; Oh! never more shall maiden's laugh and maiden's pleasant smile Ring over, and illumine the lonely hearted Isle.

Oh! my green grass is withered, my flowers no longer bloom; My glorious Elms-trees all are gone; would I might share their doom! The zephyr never sings now; The birds are all departed; The waves flow by unheeding, and I am broken hearted.

So, Thomaston, Feb. 17, 1846.

Mr. Clayton, in his speech on the Oregon question, states the Commercial tonnage of the principal maritime powers as follows:—

Tons—England, 2,420,759; U. States, 2,117,392; France, 625,769; Russia, 239,000; Holland, 218,281; Sweden, 118,125; Denmark, 95,375.

Messrs Editors:—As your paper is devoted to the good of all classes of society, I wish to state a fact that was related in a temperance meeting, last week, at Branch Mills, China, to show to what expedients the poor drunkards are often driven, and the pores of appetite. The poor fellow being short got his eye on a favorite cut, belonging to a neighbor, and in the absence of the good woman, made a prize of miss puss, and baiting her up under his long-horn, made off for a suitable place to skin her cat-skin; feeling at the same time that there was a difference between skinning and being skinned. A Mr. Black, (who related the story) collector of taxes in Palermo, passing along, took the poor cat-baiter into his sleigh, observing at the same time *hail* obtaining from beneath his old shag coat. Having proceeded a few rods with man and cat a voice was heard behind them—*stop! stop!* by a female. Old Dick, true as steel, made a halt for developments. The lady arrived, and the first salutation the poor fellow received was, "you drunken good-for-nothing fellow, what did you steal my cat for." This led to a regular custom-house search by the good woman, who, suiting the action to the word, laid hold of his round-about and there was miss puss stowed away as snugly as a mouse in a cheese. We need only add, the woman in triumph bore off her cat, while the poor run-sucker had to slope without cat or skin. 11.

## TERRIBLE SHIPWRECKS AND LOSS OF LIFE.

The ship John Minton, Captain Starke, which sailed, from New Orleans on the 27th ultimo, for New York, having on board a valuable cargo—five cabin passengers, besides the Captain's wife, son and daughter, with 20 seamen from the ship Cherokee, who were coming home after her loss—struck at Barnagut, New Jersey shore, at about three in the morning. She sheered broadside to the beach, and heeled off shore. The captain, his wife, children, five cabin passengers, and others of the two crews, amounting in number to twenty-eight persons, perished, and among them the second officer, Mr. Sturgis. Seven persons escaped in the boat, but some of them have broken limbs. She was a fine A 1 ship, five years old, 150 tons burthen, and is insured for \$30,000.

The sch. Pioneer, from Brandywine, bound to N. Haven, with a cargo of corn and flour, struck at about the same time, and all on board perished. The vessel is a total loss. The cargo will be saved, but is scattered along the beach.

At one o'clock the sch. Register, of and from Newbern, struck. She had a cargo of 900 bbls. turpentine. The Capt. had taken in all sail but his topsail, which partly blew away, and could not be furled, and to this topsail the captain and crew are indebted for their lives; for when she stranded, she came broadside to the sea, and the sail threw her mast over flat upon the beach. All were saved but one passenger, who is supposed to have been crushed to death.

The Swedish bark, Lotty, which sailed for Antwerp on Friday, also got ashore, and the Captain, D'Haven, and mate, were lost. She has gone to pieces. She had a cargo of grain. The crew were saved. The bark New Jersey, Lewis, from Savannah, is also ashore, and has gone to pieces—believed all saved.

The New York pilot boat, Mary Ellen, which caught the gale whilst on a cruise, fifty or sixty miles at sea, and having tried every effort that human skill could devise to keep an offing, finding that they must be stranded, the brave crew boldly determined to put her ashore to the best advantage. They landed her so that she can easily be launched, and saved all hands.

It is feared that many vessels are ashore near Barnagut, Little Egg Harbor, Great Egg Harbor, and at Absecon Beach.—From these districts news will be expected with great anxiety. Our packet ships from Europe—and there is a fleet of them due—may have escaped, or suffered only in sails and spars. We hope to hear soon of their safety.

The district of Squam is under the charge of one of the most energetic and humane wreckmasters on the coast, who has great experience. Since the Barnagut pirates were broken up, there are few robberies, and the wreckers are daring in saving lives.

Sch. Mail, Goodsell, from New York for Boston, with assorted cargo, was the sch which went ashore on Marshfield beach on Sunday at 4 P. M., and immediately bilged. Both masts were cut away and the crew got ashore on the foremast. part of them badly frozen. The vessel will be a total loss. The cargo will mostly be saved.

The wreck master writes, that he never saw or heard of such an appalling scene as the beach presents from Squam Inlet, for many miles south. It is strewn with boxes, bales, water casks, trunks, goods, wearing apparel, broken spars, and dead bodies, and as there are but three houses on the beach, built of wrecked wood, the privations and sufferings of those who did survive must have been horrible.

By this most melancholy dispensation of an all seeing Providence, many a heart that a few days since throbb'd high with hope, has forever ceased to beat. The country at large, and the mercantile interest in particular, have sustained an irreparable loss in the death of the much lamented Capt. Starke, of the John Minton. In private life he was courteous and gentlemanly, and on the quarter deck, a kind, able and experienced seaman.

We shall probably continue to hear of disasters for some time to come.

An ORIGINAL TALE by R. M. will be published in our next paper—Communications from Mr. Adams's Mills, received too late for this week.



The Materials are Here.

MAINE, in her internal resources, ranks, we venture to assert, second to no State in the Union.—Her extensive forests, her rich pastoral lands, her inexhaustible granite and lime quarries, her valuable beds of iron ore—offer to the enterprising and industrious, a competence and comfort which may never be realized by the wild dreams of western adventurers. The innumerable rivulets which irrigate every portion of our rich domain, offer golden temptations to those who desire to reap a rich harvest in commercial adventures or domestic manufactures.

Within twelve miles of our village are located, at least four as good water privileges as can be found in any part of the United States. We allude to Camden, Union, Warren, and the western part of this town. Either of these privileges is well adapted for the situation of a Cotton or Woollen Factory. Union is one of our first agricultural towns possessing a soil naturally rich and productive, she is not wanting in citizens competent to foster the rich inheritance which has fallen to them. A Factory erected in their midst, would furnish a ready market for all of their produce, and render Union the richest and best town in the State. The most competent judges have given their unqualified opinion in favor of the excellence and superiority of the water privileges of this town and Warren, and the means of importing and exporting, from Union, as well as Warren, will be so much facilitated by means of the proposed George's Canal, as to do away, entirely, the objection to their inland situation.

The comparative economy of manufacturing goods, where every thing necessary for subsistence grows within a morning's ride, attends to the maintenance of the means of competing successfully with kindred institutions. Whatever diminishes the cost of supporting labor, will proportionally lessen the expense of the article manufactured. We are not now prepared to state fully, the resources of Union, aside from her water privileges, or to give any just estimate of the success of a small factory which is now in operation there. If some of our friends, in that region, would favor us with a statistical statement of the amount of her Agricultural productions and other resources, we should esteem it a great favor, as we are desirous of presenting to our readers a full statement of the resources of each town where the Gazette is circulated.

Camden, also, is another town, where are afforded rare facilities for manufactures. And, what is called Camden-Harbor, needs something of the kind to give life and energy to her capital. Many of her young men leave, because they have no business; but, a small portion of the wealth of Camden, properly invested, would make it one of the most active business places in the State. Her geographical position, gives her many advantages over the adjoining towns. Some citizens, we believe, have been made, to form a company in this town, within the last year. With what success we are not able to state. A Factory would help that region very much. The adjacent towns, Lincolnville, Seaboard, &c. only want a market to make them rich and flourishing towns.

Our Village,—Its wants,—No. 3.

We see many improvements, which can and should be made in our village; some of which we have enumerated in previous numbers of the Gazette; but among our immediate wants, is a good and spacious Hall. We have many meetings, houses, and four school-houses, but we have no convenient place for public or private lectures—no proper place for the meeting of societies, either literary or social. A suitable building, containing a Hall, a room for our Printing Office, and some few other kindred apartments might be erected at a small expense, and would, as we think, be a profitable investment of money.

We learn that the Sons of Temperance, in this place, have not a hall sufficiently large to accommodate its members. This society would build one if they were able; they need one very much, and their only hope to be relieved from their embarrassment, is in the desire of the more wealthy portion of the community, to see the evil for which this organization is especially designed, entirely suppressed. Without this assistance, this society must be prevented from effecting the amount of good they otherwise might. Their increase has been rapid, and from all we hear, we have good reason to believe their good labor has just begun. In the short space of two months, upwards of one hundred names have been proposed for membership in the Lime Rock Division of the Sons of Temperance, in this village. Many more, we learn, stand ready to be proposed. And the society have every encouragement to labor on. It interferes with no kindred society, but rather prepares individuals to become worthy members of any society. All who have examined the principles of this order, so far as our knowledge, have approved them, and if they have not consented to give in their names and influence, they have certainly been almost persuaded to become co-workers. But our great desire is to have a spacious Hall, which will accommodate some three or four hundred individuals. We speak thus for the Sons of Temperance, because we have had an opportunity of examining their Constitution and By-Laws, and feel satisfied, if properly conducted, they will be the means of stopping the sale of ardent spirits, by converting all moderate drinkers into members of their order.

The Danab.

In Germany, we learn from a correspondent of the Lowell Courier, there is an Institution for teaching the Dumb to speak. The time required to learn the pupils to converse, is sufficient for ordinary business transactions, varies from four to seven years. The correspondent adds, that he had sufficient opportunity to examine the scholars of this Institution, (Berlin) and is convinced that to teach the dumb to speak is practicable. He adds, that in the same Institution there is a school for the education of deaf children, which has

resulted, thus far, in a most satisfactory manner. He says one little fellow, with now a thoughtful and intelligent face interested us exceedingly. He was very intently and earnestly at work in writing on his slate, and for three months after his entrance he was unable to fix either his attention or his eyes upon anything. This truly is wonderful.—What was once a miracle seems to be the result of knowledge.—The dumb it is true, are not raised, but the dumb are made to speak, and enthroned intellect is awakened from its sleep and made conscious of its existence.

THE LATE STORM.—The storm which occurred on Saturday night of the 19th, and Sunday morning the 20th inst. (we learn from the New York papers,) was the most severe that had been experienced for several years, particularly on the New Jersey and Long Island shores. In Philadelphia, it began about four o'clock P. M., and in the course of the night increased to a severe gale. Trees were uprooted and awning posts and signs blown down. The mails were obstructed in every direction. The snow fell in New York, to the depth of from 6 to 12 inches—several vessels went ashore. The N. Y. Express says that 5 vessels went ashore near Squam, and upwards of sixty here lost. The storm was very severe in Boston. It was very severe in this place, but no damage was done to the vessels as our harbor was closed with ice; but the ice was completely broken and left the next day.

The storm on Friday last, was very severe in this place, and extended as far as Boston, and N. York.

THE REMAINS OF CAPT. JONATHAN CROCKETT of this village, who recently died at Havana, arrived here on Tuesday last in the schr. Del Norte.—The funeral ceremonies will take place on Thursday the 26th.

ISTHMIUS OF PANAMA.—Some time since M. Garetti received a commission from the French government to proceed to Panama, for the purpose of enquiring upon the spot, into the practicability of the many schemes which have been devised for cutting a ship canal through the Isthmus. The report of that gentleman on this subject has recently been published, from which it appears that the whole distance will be about 47 miles in length, of which 33 1-2 are between Charges and the Pacific, 7 1-2 between Charges and the Bay of Simon, and about six along the bed of the river itself. The canal is to be of the following dimensions:—Depth, 22 feet 9 inches; breadth at water surface 146 feet 3 inches; at bottom, 65 feet.—Ninety-four locks will be required in order to reach the summit level, each costing on the average, 60,000 francs. M. Garetti, however, suggests the magnificent experiment of a tunnel through the mountain, which, besides the dimensions stated above for the canal itself, must be of height sufficient to permit the passage of vessels with their lower masts standing, 120 feet at least, and will be three miles and one-third in length. The estimated cost of the tunnel is fifty millions of francs, but it will enable the canal to be constructed with a small level of only 160 feet, and greatly enhance the future advantages of the undertaking, by dispensing with by far the greater number of the locks. The total expense of the canal is estimated at 125 millions (five millions sterling.)

WARRANTS.

In Wadsworth, Daniel Young and Miss D. Sylvester.  
In Danbury, Mr. Zina H. Holgdon and Miss Rinda S. Reed.

DEATHS.

In this Village, very suddenly, on the 25th inst. of Black Jaundice, Mrs. Almira, wife of Capt. A. A. Black, aged 25.  
In this town, on Thursday last, Mr. Darius Brewster, a soldier of the revolution.  
In Jackson, Feb. 24th, of long fever, Mrs. Wadsworth, wife of Capt. Jonathan Wright, aged 60. Mass. and Ohio papers please copy.

Lime Rock Gazette.



MARINE LIST.

PORT OF EAST-THOMASTON.

ARRIVED.  
22, Sch. Martha, Thomas, Boston.  
Trotter, Combs, Norfolk, with cargo  
Lafayette & Knicker.  
23, Sch. Granite, Tremorby, Boston.  
24, " John, Healey, N. York—saw 23d, off Cape Cod, brig Annawan, Bird, in Charleston, for Boston.  
" Del Norte, Dorr, New London, via Boston.  
" Clarendon, Ingraham, N. York.  
SAILED.  
19, Sch. Lion, Arcey, Boston.  
" Otter, Duran, Portland.  
23, " Avenger, Hale, N. York.  
" Juno, Robinson, do.  
" Ivanhoe, Packard, Boston.  
" Ann D. Green, Singleton, N. York.  
" Texa, do, do.  
24, Brig. Kimball, Paul, N. Orleans.  
25, Sch. Richard Taylor, Cutler, Richmond.  
" Coral, Smith, N. York.  
" Bride, Frost, do.  
" Delaware, Holbrook, Wilmington, N. C.  
" Increase, Ingraham, N. York.

MEMORANDA.

At New York 19th, sch. Edw. Kent, Colson, Belfast, with loss of long boat—20th, sch. Colorado, Church, Attakapas;—Orana, Higgins, Frankfort.  
Spoken, Feb. 16th, off Montauk, sch. Albion, of Thomaston, for N. York, for Boston.  
21st, sch. Alexandria 19th, Lucia Snow, Hall, Boston.  
Arrived at Constantinople, Dec. 26, steamship, Marmora, Page, Liverpool, for Cork and Malta.  
Sailed from Lewis, Dec. 17th, brig. Purian, Amherst, Barbadoes,—Cambridge, Rhode.  
24th, Sch. Alford, N. York, was towed in by the R. B. Forbes, Friday night, threw overboard, in the night of the 24th inst. 19 bales cotton, and 7000 lbs. bricks from off deck, &c.

To Charles A. Sylvester, one of the Constables of the town of Thomaston, greeting:—

In the name of the State of Maine you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of said town, qualified to vote in Town affairs, to assemble at the Vestry of the Congregational Meeting-House, at the SHORE VILLAGE, said Thomaston, on MONDAY, the ninth day of March, next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to act on the following articles, viz:  
1st, To choose a Moderator to govern said meeting.  
2d, To choose a Town Clerk.  
3d, To choose Selectmen, Assessors, and Overseers of the Poor, Treasurer, Superintendent School Committee and other necessary town officers for the ensuing year.  
4th, To see what sum of Money the town will grant and raise, to defray town charges.  
5th, To see what sum of Money the town will raise for the support of Schools therein.  
6th, To see what amount the town will vote to raise, to be expended in labor for the building and repairs of Highways and Bridges.  
7th, To see if the town will accept the doings of the Selectmen, in straightening and widening the road, from Edward Snow-deal's, by Wm. Montgomery's to Horace Killoch's, as per plan No. 1.  
8th, To see if the town will accept a road laid out by the Selectmen, on the petition of Philip A. Fales, and others, as per plan No. 2.  
9th, To see if the town will vote to set off Robert Perry, 2d., from school district No. 22, to district No. 9.  
10th, To see if the town will refund to J. T. & Wm. G. Berry, and Ephraim Gay, a fine of fifty dollars, each, awarded against them at the District Court for the Middle District, Lincoln Co., Oct. Term, 1815, for evading the License Law.  
11th, To see if the inhabitants of the town will agree to, and vote for a Division of said Town, and instruct their Representatives in the next Legislature accordingly.  
12th, To see what action the town will take to vaccinate the inhabitants therein.  
The Selectmen give notice that they will be in Session, for the purpose of revising and correcting the list of Voters, at the place of said meeting, at 8 o'clock on the morning of said day.  
Given under our hands at Thomaston, this 20th day of Feb. A. D. 1816.  
OLIVER B. BROWN, } Selectmen of  
EZRAEL PENNY, } Thomaston.  
A true Copy.  
Attest, Chas. A. Sylvester, Constable.

Cole & Lovejoy.  
—HAVE FOR SALE—  
1500 Bushels Jersey CORN, on board sch. Chardon; 20 Lbs. Clear Pork, 20 lbs. new Crop, Cardenas Molasses, 10 boxes Andrew Hart's Tobacco. 1816 Feb. 25.

Owner Wanted.  
A BOX shipped on board schr. Aurelia, at New York, packed 151 The owner can have said property by applying at Snow & Dennis, paying charges, &c. By the Master.  
East Thomaston, Feb. 25, 1816. n6

ROWLAND'S Macassar, Thayer's celestial Chinese and Bear's Oil; Castor Oil, by the Gallon; Oil Soap; Thompson's & Sears' Hot Drops; Cream Tartar, Gunbarbie, Gum Trajancanth, Coriander Seed, Essence of Aniseed, Wintergreen, Wormwood, Peppermint, Pennyroyal, Spearmint, Oil of Sassafras, Lemon, Spruce, and Cinnamon. Gro. Pepper, Pimento, Ginger & Cassia, Stick do., Cloves, Nutmegs, Crush'd Sugar, Dried Currants, Prepared Cocoa and Cocoa Shells, Mingyung, No. 1, young Hyson and Hyson S. Tea, Bar Castle Soap, do in 1-4 Chars, of a superior quality of a new article of Medicated and Vegetable Shaving Soap warranted to give satisfaction or no pay. Verbenian Candy. One small Spy Glass, left.  
For sale by J. BURNHAM.

CASH paid for POTATOES and EGGS, by ELIJAH HALL.  
East Thomaston, Feb. 4, 1816. n3

A NEW lot of Fashionable French Style Head COMBS just received by J. BURNHAM.  
At Oak Hall. Feb. 25, 1816. n6

REMOVAL.  
THE subscriber has removed to the store one door north of JOHN P. WISE, and lately occupied by J. Harrington, where may be found a general assortment of

W. F. GOODS AND GROCERIES, Fruit and Confectionary.  
JUST Received, by sch. Martha, a prime lot of Fresh Figs and Grapes. For sale by W. BRADBURY, Agent.

Steamboat Notice.  
ONE TRIP A WEEK TO BOSTON, VIA PORTLAND.  
Leaving Boston on the first trip, on Thursday March 5th.  
The Steamer PORTLAND, Captain THOMAS ROGERS, will leave Frankfort, every Monday Morning, at 6 o'clock.  
Returning, leave Boston for Frankfort every Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock, until the ice leaves the Penobscot, when the new Steamer Goveason, will take her place on the route, making two trips a week to Boston.  
Due notice will be given of the commencement of the Railroad line.  
J. W. GARNSEY, Agent.  
Bangor, Feb. 11, 1816. n5

AGENTS.—  
T. R. Weygant, Hampden,  
Capt. Amos Sprout, Frankfort,  
W. R. Smith, Bucksport,  
Jesse Crossman, Belfast,  
George Pendleton, Camden,  
S. H. Fuller, East Thomaston

FURNITURE CORN AFLOAT.

1000 Bushels prime Yellow Flat CORN, just arrived per Sch. Aurelia, and for sale by SNOW & DENNIS.  
Feb. 10, 1816. n4

Littleton T. Morgan, Custom Boot Maker.—Work Warranted.  
FINE CALF sewed Boots, \$3.00  
Double " " 3.00  
Light " Pegged " 3.00  
Stout " " 3.50  
Nearly opposite JAMESON & PERRY'S, North End. Boots and Shoes Repaired. 6m n4

NEW SLEIGHS FOR SALE AT W. T. Sayward's CARRIAGE SHOP. Warranted equal to any in the State.—Also—several light Buggy Waggon, Common waggon, new hand single Gigs, second hand Chaises, &c. &c. CHEAP for cash! No mistake!! Call and see!!!  
All kinds of Carriage work done at short notice.  
n1 East Thomaston, Feb. 4, 1816.

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J. F., is Agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Company, (Boston) and will be ready to give any person information respecting this institution who may desire it.

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BOSTON ADVERTISEMENTS.  
STEPHEN W. MARSH, PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURER.  
NO. 393, WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.  
Respectfully informs his friends and the Musical Public generally, that he has leased one of the stores under the new and splendid Edifice, known as the Adams House, 371 Washington street.

As a Ware Room for the sale of his Piano-Fortes; where he will keep a general assortment, made in the best manner, at wholesale or retail, on the most favorable terms. And in connection he will keep a large and complete stock of SHEET MUSIC and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, also canes, Dress Bases, &c. The catalogue of Sheet Music will consist of all the old Standard Publications, to which daily additions of New Publications will be made, from all the Publishers throughout the United States. Seminars supplied on the most reasonable terms.  
All orders from abroad for Instruments will be promptly attended to. Piano Fortes, and every description of Musical Instruments Tuned and Repaired. Second hand Pianos taken in exchange for new; also to let.  
From the long experience of Mr. Marsh in his business, and also Mr. McCleunen in the Sheet Music Department, he hopes by strict attention to their business to merit a liberal share of patronage.  
The Sales Room and Sheet Music Department, will be conducted by Mr. J. H. McCleunen, who is well and favorably known by the Musical community.  
Boston, Feb. 20th, 1816. n6m

GARLAND & CUNNINGHAM COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Baltimore. REFER TO MESSRS.

Edward D. Peters & Co., M. Shepard, Josiah Brainerd & Co., T. P. Plimpton, Joshua Sears, Esq., D. Proctor, S. W. Robinson, Bangor, Severance and Dorr, Acquia

MAINE TOWNSHIPS. JUST published the EAST THOMASTON BOOKSTORE Second Edition. WAREFIELD

FREEBORN Notice. I HEREBY give public notice, that I have from the date hereof, relinquished to my son STEPHEN FREEBORN, of Thomaston, all claim for his services, and that he is free to transact all business for himself, and have all his earnings, and will be responsible for his own debts contracted from and after this date. JOSIAS FREEBORN.  
Attest—HENRY P. WICHAM. n53w

Oak Hall. THE subscriber would respectfully announce to the citizens of East Thomaston, and vicinity, that he has removed to Oak Hall, on the corner of Main and Oak street, where he intends to keep a general assortment of Dry & W. L. Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery Ware, Neck Ties, and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. And with strict personal attention and politeness to his customers, quality and cheapness of his goods, hopes to merit a liberal share of public patronage.  
CALL & SEE. J. BURNHAM.  
East Thomaston, Feb. 1816. n6f

SPECIAL NOTICE. All Persons Indebted TO the subscriber, whose demand has been due over one year, are requested to call and pay, or settle the same in some way that shall be satisfactory to both parties, before the 15th day of March next; as all demands not before settled in conformity with this notice, will on that day be left with an Attorney for immediate Collection.  
CHARLES THORNDIKE.  
Feb. 14, 1816. n52

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NEW ENGLAND HOUSE

PARRIN STEVENS, CORNER OF CLINTON & BLACKSTONE STS. Boston.

W. H. TITCOMB, & CO. —IMPORTERS— AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.

No. 21, (formerly No. 9,) PEARL STREET, BOSTON. n3

DAVIS, BROWN & CO, WHOLESALE GROCERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 31 INDIA STREET, DORRANCE DAVIS, JOSEPH A. BROWN, THOMAS F. NETTER. BOSTON

COMSTOCK & ROSS, —DEALERS IN— MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, & C.

19 TREMONT ROW, BOSTON.

SETH WHITTIER, & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 24, LONG WHARF, BOSTON.

SETH WHITTIER, Particular attention given to E. W. JACKSON; the sale of Eastern produce.— Wool, Bark, Brick, Lime, &c. Liberal advances made on Consignments. n3

MARLBORO' HOTEL, TEMPERANCE HOUSE. N. Rodgers, No. 229, WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

All who wish, can here attend family work, ship, night and morning.

CLEVELAND & CUTLER, —WHOLESALE DEALERS IN— W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES







# LIME ROCK GAZETTE.

DEVOTED TO COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, ART, SCIENCE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY RICHARDSON & PORTER. Terms, \$1.50 in Advance, \$1.75 in six months \$2.00 after.—Advertisements inserted at the customary prices.

VOL. I.

EAST-THOASTON, THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 5, 1846.

NO. 7.

## POETRY.



For the Lime Rock Gazette.

### To Anna

Say, Anna, say! Will thy warm heart ne'er cool,  
Some kindling of that tender passion, love;  
Must I man to vain to thy kind ear appeal?  
Must all thy language e'er be claimed above?

Say, dost thou fear to trust to man, so blind,  
The fond affections of a soul so pure;  
Is there not one, with wealth, with worth of mind,  
To win thy love, thy sympathy secure?

Say, wilt thou yield; nor let thy guileless heart,  
Restrain the joys of love, though its modest;  
Is there not one, with wealth, with worth of mind,  
To win thy love, thy sympathy secure?

For the Lime Rock Gazette.

### "Blessed are the pure in Heart."

Bless'd is the man who keeps the narrow road,  
That leads to bliss, and glory's bright abode;  
Who ne'er declines to cross winding ways,  
Nor wanders far from virtue's gentle sway;  
Evils may rise around, and miseries reign;  
For virtue here must varied woes sustain;  
Our hopes may die—our dearest pleasures fade,  
And dark'ning gloom o'er every prospect shade;  
But conscious virtue bids each tumult cease,  
Inspires contentment, and eternal peace,  
Sooths every sorrow—lightens every toil,  
And bids bright hope, forever, round us smile.

K. M.

## DAUGHTERS.

The mission of woman, is foretold in almost all the oracles; and it is a mission of humanity, gentleness, tenderness, generosity, love. Mark a family just after the birth of a daughter. An infant comes always with a blessed message from God to the human heart. It is a reiteration of the old, but ever new commandment, "Love one another." It is a summons to duty, to disinterestedness, to self-denial; and it secures obedience by an appeal more powerful than any that can be made to the understanding. It opens the heart, the fountain and well spring of duty. More especially is this the case, if the new born heir of human destiny add to its own helpless claim of belonging to that sex which through life demand the protection of the other. Even the little epithets of endearment, which are natural expressions of the feelings of paternal affection, have a shade of tenderness toward a daughter which is not bestowed upon an infant of the rougher sex.

This arises not so much from any material difference in their present condition as from the anticipations of the future. The boy, though now weak and wailing, will soon develop the strength, resources, and courage of a man, and be able to buffet his way through the rude world. But the daughter, how little control is she to have over her destiny! How entirely is her happiness to be placed in the power of others, of those with whom Providence shall cast her lot! Added to this is the feeling that in the heart of a daughter they have a richer treasure than they can possess any where else. All things they feel are uncertain, but the love of a daughter cannot fail. Time and circumstances may change. They may wax old, or be unfortunate; and the world will pay its courts to the young and successful, but in the heart of a daughter they can never be forgotten.

**PREVENTION OF EVIL HABITS.**—Those who are in the power of evil habits must conquer them as they can; and conquered they must be, or neither wisdom nor happiness can be attained; but those who are not yet subject to their influence, may by timely caution, preserve their freedom; they may effectually resolve to escape the tyrant, whom they will very vainly resolve to conquer. [Johnson.]

Let good men assist in circulating the bible, until this light from heaven shall break through the darkest shades of human ignorance, shall gild every hill top, and illumine every valley, penetrate every nook and corner, every house and hamlet, and shed its hallowed influence around every fireside and family altar in the land. —Halsey.

Moral principle is the citadel of the heart. All education, therefore, which is conducted irrespective of this, is but the erection of outworks to besiege the strong holds of virtue.

Children will be active, and it is highly important that they be early taught that they may be useful in the world, that like the ant, the bee, and beaver, they may early acquire habits of industry.

—Baptist.

## ORIGINAL TALES.

Written for the Gazette.

### The First Visit to my Father-in-law's.

—OR—

### A LOVE FOR JEWELS.

BY KATE MERRY.

"You have often told me, my dear Julia, that it was a wonder to yourself, as well as a conjecture to the prying world, why, since my marriage, that I have never worn jewels, when I used to be so immoderately fond of them; and you know that you are always laughing at my silly joy, (as you used to call my transport,) in the possession of a new ring, which I frankly confess gave me more joy then, than the command since has of thousands. Now, to gratify your curiosity upon this subject, as I am in the humor, which not often happens, I will tell you what cured my mania for jewels.

After two years of pleasant courtship, we were married as most young people are, with our minds filled with the bright prospects of the happy future, nature looked all smiles, and the dreamy world all sunshine. A few weeks after, we were quietly settled in our neat little cottage, my husband came in very early one morning, and proposed a drive of some twenty miles into the country to visit his friends; I readily acquiesced, and like a true daughter of Eve, was all eagerness and curiosity, as I had never seen any of my husband's relatives; and the easy, loose, morning dress was quickly laid aside, for one more appropriate for the occasion. I soon selected a deep scarlet one, which I then thought very becoming to my complexion, and I put on every other part of my dress to correspond with scrupulous exactness. Like a theatrical star, who is about to illumine some new hemisphere, I was determined to make a decided hit, and also, bearing in mind the old adage, that the "first impression will always be the most lasting," made me over anxious to appear extremely lovely, as well as a lady of consequence to the country people, whom I was always taught to consider a set of mean hours, who were always annoying refined persons with their questions and vulgarisms.

"I began to select my ornaments; my fingers I loaded with rings of every description; a gold chain I placed around my neck, from which was suspended a watch, pencil-case, and quizzing-glass, all which I arranged agreeable to my taste; after fastening the chain to the neck of my dress with a pin of enormous dimensions; my head and arms, I decorated until I had not a jewel left in my casket. Then, feeling quite satisfied, I stepped to a large mirror to admire my "beautiful, noble, self," and after standing there some time to pamper vanity and self-love, I could see nothing wanting to make me perfect, save a few grains of gold dangling, pendant from my ears. Alas! dame nature in a niggard freak, had so nicely moulded them, that they were never able to support such ponderous, yet fashionable ornaments, which had caused me, I must own with shame, many days of severe pain, in trying the foolish experiment.

"I have since thought, had I then a pair of ears to support such huge ornaments, and with an honorable sized jewel swinging from my nose, I might have passed very well for a savage princess, but as it was, I was a most laughable sight—for I looked half civilized, and half savage. My regret, however, for not being able to wear more ornaments, was soon lost in self-admiration, and I wrapped myself in a large shawl, and sat down to wait for the carriage. The crack of the whip, and the rattling of the wheels, soon assured me that all was ready, and we stepped into the chaise and started off at full speed, leaving the town fast behind us.

"My husband was a Jesuit to drive; you know that he was a sailor, and as true a one as ever traversed old Neptune's vast domains, I then thought, but you will see before I am done with my story, that there is nothing in the world so easy as to be deceived. Still on we sped, every moment in great danger of fractured limbs and a broken carriage; but, rattle-like my husband was so his element, and he

gave loose reins to our fiery animal. A horse at full speed, and a ship with her sails well filled with the freshening breeze, is, I think, the greatest delight of every sailor, save his "own bonny lassie." I cannot say but that I enjoyed the ride, although I felt that my life was in danger. The day was calm and clear. It being the first of June, I saw much in nature to love and admire, as I was whirling to a place that filled my mind with a thousand vague speculations; self, was, however, predominant in all. I wondered how they would receive me; how they would like me; what would they think of me; and I fancied that I could see them peep and stare with astonishment at one so splendid as I thought myself; with such thoughts running riot through my brain, we drove up to a building of rather an antique appearance, and alighted at my father-in-law's, much to the comfort of our poor jaded horse, which had been driven along the last few miles with greater speed than he was wont, by the merciless lash.

The family all received us with unaffected kindness, each trying to do the other in attention, and in affectionately welcoming their favorite "Jack," and his "new wife." I must confess that I was somewhat piqued at their indifference to my splendor and accomplishments. They were staid farmers, plain, and kind, in their attentions. The daughters were calm and self-possessed, and received me as nothing more than one of the human species who had a particular claim upon their hospitality; but I can assure you that I did not look like a sensible one, and they seemed neither surprised nor vexed at my costly jewels, and I began to wish them in the sea, or any where else but on my person, for I was getting every moment more and more in love with this intellectual and amiable family. Still there is always something to embitter our most agreeable moments, or some trifling incident to rattle our self-complacency, and instantly change our merriest hours to sad and painful reflections.

"Late in the afternoon we were all in high spirits, laughing immoderately at my husband's wily stories, for which, by the way, he has a peculiar talent, when we were all startled by a burly man rushing in, without ceremony, and out of breath, exclaiming—"I vow, Capt. Merry, if this don't beat all—how glad I am to see you, I didn't look for you so soon." Stopping short and pointing her finger at me; "but who's that fine Miss, there?"

"My wife, Nancy, shall I make you acquainted with her?" responded my husband.

"Your wife, Jack! that's false I swear; no joking; tell me who she is, come now, what is the use, Jack?"

The family all kindly assured her that what my husband had told her was true—that which made her rave like a maniac.

"Oh! Jack, Jack, how like a villain you have served me; didn't you promise me last fall, that you would come home and marry me, and make a fine lady of your 'own dear Nan,' as you used to call me; Oh! Captain, Captain, don't say you are married; I'll have the life of you, you dog, how dare you be so cruel, when you know how I love you?"

She ran on in this strain for some time, using the epithets of villain, dog, scoundrel, sinner, fiend, and often devil. The whole family seemed petrified with astonishment. No one could speak, for she gave them no chance, and well bath Shakespeare said: "Early has my rage, like love to hate I turn'd; Nor hell a fury, like a woman's soon."

And Maryatt's "Moll," and his "Mrs. Snowdrop," in his "Jack Ashore," were children in fury, compared to this coarse, vulgar Zantippe; and she, whom I rivaled in her loudest Jack's affections! What a thought for one of my self-esteem! I can never describe my feelings at that moment, for they were undefinable. Such a rush of the contending passions displayed by the injured Nancy—the woe begone faces of the parents—the brother's and sister's amazement, as they looked first at one and then at the other; and in the corner sat my poor, craven husband, who looked, for all the world, like some miserable vagrant, shrinking from the lash of justice, for some petty crime. So pitiful, so ludicrous, and so exciting was the scene, that I could neither laugh, weep,

nor feel angry. I foresaw, however, that matters were coming to a crisis. Nancy's tongue began to flag, and the foam was oozing from her mouth—still, she had the power to shake her fists, alternately at me and my husband.—The whole family were roving from their stupid horror, and I quickly saw by their movements, that poor Nan, must suffer for her outrage.

In an instant I was a changed being; I think, for the first time in my life, I forgot self, and I rushed forward to defend her. I took her kindly by the hand, and said a thousand conciliating things to the wretched being whom, from my heart I pitied. My kindness softened her and she burst into tears; like a safety-valve, they saved her life, for if she had not wept thus, she must have gone off into fits of some kind; and I could have wept with her, but for showing a womanly weakness, and reason taught me that it was no time to "fly away," or "die away." I led Nancy to the door, and there succeeded in restoring her to something like calmness. I took an emerald from my finger, (for I loved my jewels next to my husband,) and a bracelet from my arm and placed them on Nancy's, who was delighted with my condescension. I requested her to wear them for my sake, and never think any more of one, who, after using her in such a base manner, was not worthy of a thought. I walked with her some distance from the house, and there left her much more reconciled than I could have expected from her violent passion and her hopeless disappointment, withal.

"I could not help feeling somewhat chagrined as I was returning to the house, at the conduct of my 'devoted, and perfect husband'—but, alas! for poor human nature! what imperfections dost thou display. When we look for nothing but truth and constancy—where are thy vows of eternal love?—Thy everlasting unchangeableness?—Thy never ending devotion. How preposterous the thought, to expect to find perfection in such fallible essence. As I entered the room, my husband looked up, our eyes met, and his countenance fell in a moment; for he fancied that he saw in my face, (and the expression must have been a droll one,) a gathering storm of bitter sarcasm, which he knew that I delighted to indulge in at times; or he must have thought, as he quickly passed his hand over his head and hair, that I was about to tear out the deep blue orbs within, or scatter his flaxen ringlets to the winds; and I really think at that moment he would have preferred either to a sarcastic lecture. But I had not a disposition for either; I walked up to him, and kindly took his hand and assured him that I was not angry, yet I did not deny but that I felt a deep regret at such unbecoming conduct, and that he should be so inconsiderate as to trifle with the affections of a fellow being, when he knew that he was cruelly deceiving. The old lady came forward and embraced me; called me a dear, good, sensible girl, and said she did not think I had so much reason; and Jack was all at once, and I should serve him just right if I was angry.

It seemed that Nancy Brown had, the previous summer, spun in the family, and Jack was at home at the same time, and he laughed, talked, and joked with Nancy until he made the simple girl think that he was actually going to marry her, on his return, and she, poor thing, lived and moved by the exciting thought of such a elevation. I felt a sincere pity for Nancy. Her case was no more laughable, nor less to be commiserated, than thousands of others, who are flattered with attention, and deceived with soft, unmeaning words, which are soon forgotten by the flatterer, while he seeks others, on whom to impose his smooth and winning tongue, regardless of feelings or consequences.

"Tea was soon after brought in, and we sat down to a very dull meal. I believe no one enjoyed it but myself. I ate and drank with a good relish, while my husband scarcely tasted of the food before him.

"The next morning, I laid aside as many of my jewels, as I thought consistent; for I did not wish to appear capricious; and I moved about with greater ease, feeling that I had thrown a cumbersome weight from my person.

"After noon we started for home. A

nature seemed to rejoice in the universal benevolence of its maker, as she spread out innumerable beauties, to delight, and satisfy her children. As I said before, I was a changed being, selfishness, self-esteem, and vanity, seemed annihilated, and I could, in some measure, view things as they were; and I plainly saw for the first time, that the "world was not made alone for Caesar."

"We arrived at our cottage late in the evening, and a cheerful fire blazing in our parlor, made home and quiet doubly welcome, after such an excitement. The next day, I took my jewels and replaced them in the casket, and years have since rolled away, but I have never seen them; for nothing could induce me again to wear them, so great did become my distaste for jewels. My present style of dress is elegant, but plain and neat, and no sensible married woman should ever wish for more.

And now, when I see a married lady, who has outlived her bloom, decked in all the finery of which she is mistress, and putting on airs of sixteen, ogling for praise, and is cajoled with attention, I always wonder why she did not wear her jewels on her first visit to her father-in-law's— from what a world of folly and trifling it might have saved her. And again, I always wish to say, when I see a young, thoughtless, and flirting girl, covered with jewels, thrusting her little taper fingers, loaded with rings, into every one's notice, well, Miss, I hope when married, you will wear them on your first visit to your father-in-law's, perchance there you may learn a salutary lesson, and may ever after practise and enjoy, a rational and quiet life; and ever bear in mind this moral truth, "that no person can be selfish, and enjoy happiness,"—and remember too, that the approval of one's own conscience is the most valuable Jewel that a woman can wear.

### The duty of the American Citizen.

Legislation has always been the subject of experiment. From the time when civil law was first introduced among men, and society began to assume form and order, it has been submitted to all the tests and subjected to all the forms which have found origin in common necessity and the accumulated wisdom and experience attending the progressive steps of human science.

Out of the wisdom derived from the different schools of philosophy and legislation through which the world, in its progressive march of intelligence had passed, grew that form of government under which we live. It sprang from the loins of oppression—was tortured into life by the cruelties of an unfeeling parent—baptized in the name of Freedom by the blood of our illustrious fathers—nurtured and reared amid the conflicting elements of the whole social, moral and political world, it now stands out the boldest of all forms of human government, a model of beauty for the imitation of the other nations of the earth.

As a free and independent sovereignty of the world, this country occupies a position at once peculiar and interesting in its character. Surrounded on all sides by influences of a dangerous tendency, and which are ever seeking to encroach upon the high national privileges which it possesses, it wards off all undue and improper alliances, and makes its maritime interests the basis of all foreign intercourse. The spirit of the laws and institutions of other nations may reach our shores, but there it is repulsed. It cannot gain resting-place, nor shelter, nor foothold, nor companionship with us; we are too strictly distinctive in our national peculiarities to allow it, coming in whatever form it may, to displace one feeling which from earliest infancy has been devoted to our country—our own home of equal laws, religious liberty, and domestic peace. So we may say in regard to the opinions of men which have been formed under the education and influences of other institutions than our own. There exists a natural (if we may be indulged the license of so denominating the earliest impulses of education) aversion to many of those policies in which the statesmen and philosophers, of the great democratic school, discover much wisdom and virtue. And with that holy stubbornness of faith which is peculiar to the American character, in that patriotic devotion to

"The land of the brave and the home of the free," we fortify ourselves against foreign influences of every nation which may have the least tendency to swerve us from the commanding position assigned us by the universal acknowledgment of all nations, or weaken the strength of our attachment to the boon and birthright which we inherit from the fifty-six fathers of the revolution—the Constitution of the United States.

We have nothing to fear from our enemies abroad upon the earth, who dwell in foreign climes, and only make our country—where the arm of oppression is nerveless, and religious cruelties, civil barbarism, and starvation are not known—an asylum and a home, when pursued by the terrors of their own governments.—We have no cause to protect ourselves against any depredations from such men, let them come from whatever land they may, for, aside from motives of gratitude which should ever keep them observant of, and obedient to, the laws, their abandonment of their own homes, prove how incapable they are of mischief. No, it is not the mass of untutored intellect which is annually cast upon our shores, like drift-wood from sterile islands, with which we may at some future day have to contend. But it is that secret influence which goes about, stealthily, securing all the outposts leading to power, which cunning artifice and corrupt ambition alone can obtain. It is that spirit which grows up in the light of intelligence, strengthens in the encouragement of its unhallowed purposes, and reveals itself only when stepping from the lowest stoop of ambition to the highest throne of power.

Against the influences of the man and not the faction, of the men and not the government, must we be prepared to contend. Open assault is easily met and rebuffed—secret marches are most to be guarded against, being the most dangerous. And it is the duty of every American citizen to watch more carefully, not only the conduct and tendencies of his neighbor, but his own thoughts and the character of the changes which may be wrought upon his own mind.

We stand in a peculiar position as a nation and a people enjoying the privileges of the soundest democratic government which has ever existed. Emerging from the gloom of oppression which overshadowed our country in the earliest stages of its history, and breaking away from the grasp of British power, we have gone deeply into the democratic spirit, and now stand poised, as it were, between the two besetting evils of republicanism. On the one hand, we have monarchy, on the other anarchy. To avoid these, it becomes the serious enquiry of every American citizen, as to what kind of principles he shall adopt, and what course he shall pursue. Leaving, then, as this nation has done, since it first became an independent government, monarchy far in the rear-ground, it becomes a matter of enquiry whether it shall go forward and carry out our most liberal views of republicanism, or stop just where we now are. The question which concerns us most, then, is resolved into this:—

Shall we seek to sustain our Government as it now exists, or shall we seek to revivify it out of its original character and substitute something new?

The two great political parties who, for many years, have held the destinies of our nation in their hands, are becoming so contentious for power that no doubt exists but that their motives are of a sinister and selfish character. The cry of "loaves and fishes," and "to the victors belong the spoils," is by no means without its meaning. Overweening and ambitious in their desires, is it strange that the first and most important interests of the country should be overlooked? How then are we to find consistency of thought, purpose and action in them?

A conservative influence is required and must be exercised in order to keep the helm of the ship of state in its proper position. The sails may be well set, the elements favorable to a prosperous voyage on the great sea of human destiny—the commander skillful, full of hope and confidence, and most capable—but disunion among the sailors may produce fatal results. Therefore, let us be prepared to meet whatever issue may be at hand.—Our country demands its preservation at our hands. Nothing can save us from swerving either one way or the other but that mild and reasonable influence which recognizes the possibility of our wandering from the well-beaten path of true republicanism.

With the present generation will be laid the foundation of all future national greatness. We are reaching forward in anticipation of the wants of the people which in the course of a few years will be the possessors of our lands, our council-chambers, our national legislature, and all our institutions. We stand between the past and the future, gathering from the growing mist of one the light of science, philosophy and reason, for the other. And in the name of all that we regard with peculiar pride or pleasure, in the name of all we love, reverence or adore, in the name and in behalf of the sacred trust reposed in us by our fathers, the liberties of the nation, and the interest of all coming ages and all future generations, we are called upon to exercise that diligence and discretion so successful in detecting and rebuking the evil tendencies of party spirit; that pacific influence which shall strengthen and harmonize the feelings and interests of all men; that wisdom and virtue which in camp or in council, in the battlefield or in debate, shall guide and preserve



us; that conservative power which shall always keep us in our original position, firm, steadfast, and true. This is what is required of every man, and whatever may be the nature and character of his political creed, he must not forget that his first, greatest, highest, holiest duty lies within the compass of this claim.—[Y. Y. Emp.]

### Milking Cows.

THE owners of cows should pay particular attention to milking. Children should not be trusted with the business, and there are many grown people who never milk well, though they have been brought up to the business. If you would obtain all the milk from the cow, you must treat her with the utmost gentleness; she must not stand trembling under your blows, nor under your threats. She may at times need a little chastisement, but at such times you need not expect all her milk. Soon after the bag has been bruised by your hand, and the ends of the teats have been moistened a little with milk, it flows in rapidly, and all the veins or ducts near the teats are completely filled. Then it must be drawn out immediately or you will not get the whole. You must not sit and talk—you must not delay one moment, if you would have all the milk then ready to yield. The udder should be moved in every direction at the close of milking, and the hands may beat it a little, in imitation of the beating the calf gives it when he is sucking. An expert milker will make the cow give one quarter more than a majority of grown milkers will. One season, at Farmington, says an experienced writer, we kept four cows in the home lot; there was but little difference in the quantity of milk given by each. We had a very steady hired man of forty years of age; he had carried on a farm in New Hampshire, and had always been used to milking; but he was so slow the cows had no patience with him. We milked two of the cows, and he the other two, and were but little more than half as long as he in milking, though we got the largest mess by about one quart. On our remonstrating, that he did not draw out all the milk, he said his cows would not yield so much as those milked by us. We then made an exchange; he milked our two and we milked his. In three weeks' time the case was reversed; our mess exceeded his by nearly one quart. He never failed to strip his cows to the last drop; but his intolerable moderation prevented his obtaining what an active milker would have done. Young learners may practice on cows that are soon to be dried off. They should be taught at first how to take hold of the teats, and they will remember it; the should know that the hand should be kept very near the extremity of the teat, if they would milk with ease. The left arm should always press gently against the leg of the cow; for if she is inclined to kick, she cannot, with any force; but if she raises up her foot, as she often will when her teats are sore, the milker will be ready to ward off and keep it from the pail, much better than when he sits far off from the cow. If heifers are made tame and gentle by frequent handling when they are young, they are not apt to kick the milker.

### Care of Sheep and Lambs.

Many lambs are lost for want of proper attention; and many for want of skilful shepherds. When sheep drop their early, while the weather is cold, they are very apt to loose them. When wool is the chief object of the farmer, it is not advisable to have early lambs. In this State, many farmers keep sheep with a view to make a profit on the meat, particularly the lamb's meat, and they choose to have their lambs come as early as March, to fit them for an early market. When this is the system, particular care should be used to save them and prevent their freezing, for their clothing is very thin during their first week. It is not enough to carry them in to the barn, or before a fire, when they are found on the snow and unable to stand. We have known them die with too much warming and nursing.

J. A. Morton, Esq., of Hadley, tells us his method is, when his lambs are chilled and unable to help themselves, to take them to the house, put them into a tub of warm water, more than blood warm, and rub them gently for twenty or thirty minutes; keeping them long enough in the water to warm them through. He then takes them out and rubs them gently with flannel till they are quite dry.

Then, instead of crumming their stomachs, as many unskilful people do, let them run about the room, and keep warm by exercise. In a little time an appetite will be created, and the little fellows will come around you and make a feast of almost any part of your clothes.

When you find that they have a sharp appetite for food, give them a little warm new milk, or cream, with molasses in it. This physics them, as the first milk from the mother always does, and they will soon be able to draw their sustenance from the udder. Sheep will not always own their offspring, when they are in a large flock. Mr. M. says, in such cases he confines the sheep in a separate pen, and he finds no difficulty about relationship.

Stuffing the stomach with food, while the lamb is cold, and the stomach unable to act upon it, is the worst policy that can be adopted. Let the stomach crave food before it is administered. Mr. M. has brought to life lambs that were so thoroughly chilled that they could not move a limb. If a lamb is partially frozen it must be put into cold water first to take the frost out gradually.

We think there is much philosophy in Mr. Morton's treatment of lambs, and we hope shepherds will consider it well. Many are lost every year. They are thrown on the dung heap from despair of their recovery. Some men hang them on apple trees, a monument of their own carelessness and folly, where they look worse than so many nests of caterpillars on the limbs.—[Mass. Ploughman.]

### Manufactures of Massachusetts.

IRON.—Under this head we include all manufactures of which iron is the principal and use-giving portion, but with regard to some branches it is only necessary to state the value of the articles produced.

We now have 32 rolling, slitting, and nail mills, which roll and slit 14,912 tons of iron per annum, and produce 37,102,400 pounds of nails—total value, \$2,738,300; hands employed, 1729. The number of forges is 152, producing annually bar iron, anchors, chains, &c. &c., to the amount of \$338,966, and employing 422 hands. There are four furnaces for the manufacture of pig iron, which produce to the amount of \$148,761, and employ 235 hands. For the value, number of factories, and hands employed in other branches of iron manufacture, see below:

No. of Factories.	Value of an. productions, emp'd.
Hollow ware & castings	91 \$1,280,111 1207
Machinery	111 2,022,648 2421
Steam engines & boilers	6 208,346 221
Sawmills	20 113,355 171
Edge tools	35 91,411 94
Cutlery	14 118,175 197
Butts and hinges	5 23,390 49
Latches & door handles	4 3,200 10
Locks	11 60,070 75
Tacks & heads	20 23,687 290
Shovels, hoes, &c.	50 273,212 259
Ploughs, &c.	73 121,091 134
Railings, sates, &c.	7 120,300 87

Total yearly value of iron manufactures, \$8,162,163. Hands employed, 7644. Total capital invested in all manufactures of iron in Massachusetts, \$3,000,000.

WOOLLEN.—There are 178 woollen mills in Massachusetts, running 514 sets of machinery. During the past year, these mills consumed 15,387,418 pounds of wool, manufactured 1,022,359 yards of broadcloth, 2,451,458 yards of cassimere, 3,558,720 yards of satin, 1,652,315 yds Kentucky jeans, 4,190,937 yards flannel and blanketing, and 256,205 pounds of woollen yarn—702,000 yards of goods not specified. Total value, \$8,877,478. Capital invested in woollen manufactures, \$5,605,092. Hands employed, 3,901 males, and 3,671 females.

CARPETS.—The number of mills in Massachusetts is 17, consuming 150,000 pounds of cotton, 1,786,238 pounds of wool. They produce 158,958 yards of carpeting valued at \$831,322. Capital invested, \$488,000. Hands employed, 715 males, and 319 females.

WOOLLEN.—There are now 10 establishments for the manufacture of worsted in this commonwealth, producing 3,321,333 yards of goods, and 617,366 pounds of worsted yarn, valued at \$554,566. Capital invested, \$511,000. Hands employed, 298 males, and 548 females.

HOSIERY.—This branch of manufacture has now 17 establishments entirely devoted to it. They produce 131,138 pairs and 28,200 pounds of yarn, valued at \$94,892. Hands employed, 53 males, and 185 females.

LINEN.—The manufactures of Linen in the State, are 3 in number, employing 93 males, and 99 females, and producing 875,000 yards annually, valued at \$145,000. Capital invested, \$79,000.

SILK.—The silk establishments in Massachusetts, produced during the last year, 22,500 pounds of sewing silk, valued at \$150,477. Capital invested, \$38,000. Hands employed, 28 males, 128 females. Boston Post.

### STATISTICS OF LOWELL.

The whole number of Mills running on the first of January, exclusive of print works, is 33. The number of spindles is 228,858. The whole amount of capital stock in the corporations who own these works is \$10,550,000. The following details, says the Boston Advertiser, will be read with interest:

Wages of Females clear of board, per week	2,900
Wages of Males, clear of board, per day	80
Amount of wages paid, per month	\$177,500
Product of a loom, No. 11 yarn, yards per day	45
Product of a loom, No. 30 yarn, yards per day	22
Average per spindle, yards per day	11.8
Consumption of Potatoes—starch, per an., tons	550
Consumption of Flour—starch per an., lbs.	100,000
Consumption of do. for do., do. do. bbls.	775

THE MIDDLESEX COMPANY make up annually of 4,000,000 teasels, 1,000,000 lbs. blue wool, 50,000 lbs. Glue, \$35,000 worth Dye Stuffs, and \$11,000 worth of Soap.

The Lowell Machine Shop, included among the above Mills, can furnish machinery complete for a mill of 6,000 spindles in three months, and a mill can be built in the same time.

The Prescott Manufacturing Company, incorporated in 1844, with a capital of \$600,000, have two cotton mills up but not in operation.

The Hamilton Company have a large new mill nearly completed, and the Merrimack Company, Lowell Company, and Middlesex Company, will erect one each, this year.

There are two Banks—The Lowell, capital \$200,000. The Rail Road, capital \$600,000.

The Savings Institution received on deposit for the year ending April 30, 1845, \$210,491 07, from 4,079 depositors, and the whole sum on deposit at that period was \$708,695. 04. A large portion belongs to the operatives in the mills.

THE FOREIGN NEWS AT WASHINGTON. The National Intelligencer of Thursday says:—The general opinion, as we find it expressed by persons about us, and as we gather it from the most intelligent presses, corroborates what we ventured to say in Tuesday's paper, that the true aspect of the news recently received is not one which renders the settlement of difficulties between the United States and England more easy. And perhaps it is due to our readers to say that we do not collect, from any current rumor or general surmise, either that the Government of the United States has received any favorable intelligence from Mr. McLane, or that the British Minister here is in possession of any instructions to renew efforts for settlement by compromise.

CONFLICT WITH THE INDIANS.—The Milwaukee Daily Gazette, of the 9th ult., states that, just as the Wisconsin Legislature were upon the eve of closing their labors on the 3d ult., they were advised of a difficulty which had occurred on the Wisconsin river, at Muskoday, near the line of Grant and Iowa counties, between several Indians and some whites living there. It seems that a small party of the Winnebago tribe of Indians stole a canoe belonging to a white. The owner of the canoe, in company with several of his neighbors pursued the Indians and gave them a pretty severe drubbing. The Indians rallied, to what number not known, and met the whites again who had secured a party of about forty, both sides provided with fire arms. Upon meeting, the whites sent a messenger with a flag of truce, who was received with tokens of menace and defiance; the Indians then fired, wounding two whites, which upon being returned by the whites, resulted either in the death or wounding four Indians. Thus ended the contest. The application to the Legislature was to legalize the organization of a company of horse which the citizens had raised for their own protection, fearing a general attack by the tribe.

### Twenty-Ninth Congress.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 25.

In the House, Mr. T. B. King reported from the Naval Committee, a bill for the re-organization of the Navy Department, which was read twice and ordered to be printed.

Nearly two hours of the session was next consumed in the discussion and decision of an important question concerning the rules. Mr. Holmes, from the committee on rules, reported a resolution that any member should have the right to call for a decision of the question, and to demand a vote by yeas and nays upon each separate item of the appropriation bills for internal improvements, such as the harbor and river bill now under debate.

A motion to lay this on the table failed, yeas 69, nays 95. After a long debate and a great variety of intermediary motions, the resolution was adopted, yeas 106, nays 71. Mr. Hoge of Illinois moved a reconsideration, which failed, yeas 80, nays 95.

The committee of the whole was then formed, and the harbor and river appropriation bill taken up. The pending question was on the amendment proposing the appropriation of \$210,000 for a canal around the Muscle Shoals of Tennessee river. Mr. Payne of Alabama made a speech against the whole bill.

He was followed by Mr. Brinkerhoff of Ohio, who was understood to defend it. The committee then rose, and on motion of Mr. Brodhead of Pa., the House passed a joint resolution conferring upon the Secretary of State authority to send to the French Government a number of books in return for a certain number presented by it to our own. The House then adjourned.

The proceedings of the SENATE were much more interesting. From twelve till nearly one o'clock the Senate was engaged in debating a bill for the construction of a ship canal around the *Sault de Saint Marie*. This was passed over on the motion of Mr. Breese, to give Mr. Dickinson an opportunity to go on with his speech upon the Oregon question.

Mr. Dickinson recommended his remarks with a reference to the statement of Mr. Ingersoll, in the House, concerning the payment of a fee by the administration to the counsel which defended McClellan. He said that he believed that this charge was not supported by the facts; but he read a letter from the Secretary of State to Mr. Spencer, United States Attorney for the Northern District of New York, in which he was charged to see that the prisoner was furnished with able and eminent counsel for his defence, &c.

Mr. Dickinson closed at two o'clock, and then Mr. Dayton rose, and moved that this question be postponed until two weeks from next Monday. He observed, in support of this motion, that there were some sixty bills which had been passed by the other House, and were awaiting the action of the Senate. The character of the late news, so decidedly pacific had also its influence upon his mind in determining him from any desire to hurry on this thing to a conclusion.

Mr. Allen gave his views upon the character of the news at length. He thought the professions of British Ministers in parliament were not to be taken as affording any indications of the intentions of the British government. It was not the habit of that government to inform its opponents of its hostile intentions. He looked upon what was called the pacific tone of the British newspapers in nearly the same light. If any consequence at all was to be attached to these demonstrations, they were to be construed to mean exactly the reverse of what they seemed.

The feature of this news was the revival in more authoritative shape of that project, first broached in a Paris journal, and now caught up and enforced by the principal paper of London, of setting a European prince over the people of Mexico. He was opposed to any such distant postponement as this. It would look like cowering before the power of England, and would have a bad moral effect upon the people of this country.

Mr. Cass said he did not rise to make a war speech. He should not utter the word "inevitable" while he was up. As to the news from Europe, he must say this, that it seemed to him that one of the effects of steam power was that the affairs of nations were made to vibrate with the arrival and departure of mail steam ships. Why should our deliberations waver hither and thither with the receipt of news?

The result of the debate was that the Senate refused to postpone, and went into executive session.—[New York Post.]

A MONSTER PROJECT. Two French Engineers, Messrs. Franchet and Du Motay, have projected a most startling mode of communication between Dover and Calais. They propose to accomplish this object by a tunnel, to be composed of a series of iron tubes, of about 4 metres long with a diameter of 21-2. The works being commenced simultaneously on the two opposite coasts, when the tubes reach the water, other tubes are successively let down from a vessel placed over the boundary of the last tube, the orifice of this tube being closed by a disk in wood. The descending tube is to be suspended from a crane by a cord, which attaches itself, on coming in contact, to a sort of wheel fixed in the tube below, and the two having been before adjusted to each other, the locks or springs with which they are provided serve to bolt them together watertight, and then the wooden disk of the one is carried forward to close up the end of the other.

A MAGNIFICENT PROJECT is on foot for the construction of a Railroad in very nearly a straight line from New York to Boston, passing through N. Haven, Middletown, Willimantic, Woonsocket, &c. A bill is before the Massachusetts Legislature for a charter from Boston to Woonsocket; a charter has already been granted from New Haven westward to the State line, and an application is before the New York Legislature to empower the same company to extend their road, in the direction of this city until it enters the Harlem. Authority to extend the road from New Haven to the East line of Connecticut, and to construct the section through Rhode Island to Woonsocket, will be applied for, we understand, at the approaching sessions of the Legislatures of those States respectively.

The distance, compared with any of the existing routes, will, it is said be shortened 30 miles. The calculation is, that the whole distance between Boston and New York, can be run in four hours, and will be regularly run in five. It is calculated that the fare may be put at \$3, through, and pay a good profit.

THE TOWN OF ALCONACA, so celebrated in Portuguese History, has been the scene of a disaster somewhat similar to what is elsewhere described of one of the Cape Verde Islands. On the night of the 12 ult., that town was completely inundated. The river rose and flooded the newly-sown fields; the squares of the town had the appearance of inland seas; the roads were lost in water. The people, who had never before experienced such a phenomenon, believed another deluge was on the land; that there place was doomed.

LORD MORPETH has given his name to a document prepared by the Peace Society, recommending addresses from merchants and other classes in this country, to similar classes in the United States, in favor of perpetual amity, and the reference of all points of misunderstanding to the arbitration of disinterested parties.

### Correspondence of the Gazette.

Boston, Feb. 27, 1846.

MESSRS EDITORS:—The Howard Athenaeum is in ruins. Last Monday evening, quarter of an hour after the close of the performance this beautiful play-house (formerly the "Miller Tabernacle") was discovered to be on fire, and in the short space of thirty minutes it was entirely consumed together with the scenery, wardrobe &c. So rapid were the flames that nothing in the Theatre could be saved. The fire communicated to the adjoining buildings, but was speedily arrested. The Pemberton House and stables were for a time in imminent danger but came off with a severe scorching only. The origin of the fire is not known. The estimated loss by this fire is twenty thousand dollars. It will be severely felt by the theatrical company.

On Monday last, a young girl nineteen years old, residing at the South end attempted suicide by drinking an ounce of laudanum. She purchased the poison at an apothecary's, and went into the house of an acquaintance to drink it, and immediately rushed into the street and fell prostrate in convulsions. She was conveyed to her residence and relieved by the use of the stomach pump. The sad fate of this young girl should serve as a lesson to hundreds of others similarly situated. I understand she is a native of Maine, who left a comfortable home about two years ago, with the intention of going into the factories at Lowell. After remaining there a few months, at the instigation of some friends, she came to this city to learn a trade. She was then about seventeen; the most trying and precocious age in the whole life of woman. She is represented to have been artless and unsophisticated, possessing much personal beauty. Ere long she gained many admirers, but soon—

"—a cruel spoiler came,  
Crop'd this fair rose, and rid'd all its sweetness."

Her virtue was sacrificed to the one who should have been its guardian. Disgraced and then abandoned by the deon-like being who had been the cause of her ruin, she became aroused to a just sense of her degradation; the pangs of shame and remorse drove her to despair, and hence her attempt at self-destruction. Whilst she is now labouring in her distress and ruin; perhaps her adviser is revelling in ease and luxury, beyond the reach of her deserts. How unequal the rewards of virtue and the punishments of vice! This is only a solitary case out of thousands of the same nature.

A little affair "came off" last week, creating quite a stir hereabouts, and as it may not be uninteresting, I will relate it to you.

It seems that a dashing young gentleman of this city, became acquainted a month since, with the beautiful and accomplished daughter of a Reverend gentle-

man, of a neighboring town. The young couple's acquaintance was mutually agreeable, so much so as in a short time to ripen into friendship, and from thence into love; a precipitate step into that union of feeling that so often destroys the equilibrium of those thus precipitated. The Reverend gentleman not thinking it prudent for his daughter to receive the addresses of a lover of her own choice, very unwisely forbade any further correspondence between them. But they, the lovers, thinking entirely different, concluded to leave that part of the country in which resided the parents of the fair damsel, for parts more congenial to their wishes, and consequently came on to Boston, "bag and baggage." They had arrived however but a few hours in advance of the young lady's father, who suspected all was not right, followed on in hot pursuit, and returned again to her paternal roof, his almost heart-broken daughter.

Now to many, the conduct of the old gentleman, may seem very right and just; but the determined lovers thought it very wrong and unjust; and as tyranny and oppression in such matters does not subside, but rather tends to heighten the flame, they resolved to try again, and Thursday last was the day set upon. The young lady was conducted to this city by a "special messenger," and here met her lover, who was in readiness to convey her into the country, where they were made happier by being made "one." The Reverend gentleman, "without the fear of God before his eyes," or Cupid either, (who was some distance before) followed after them the second time, but arrived "just in time to be too late."

The Reverend gentleman is censured for his opposition, as the young man is well worthy the conflicting heart he has won, enjoying property and respectability, besides being agreeable and gentlemanly; but if he had been a low, miserable, unworthy fellow, then the conduct of her father would have been just and proper in the eyes of his friends.

Barker Burnell, the late cashier of the Manufacturer's and Mechanic's Bank, at Nantucket, has returned from the South, and addressed a letter to the Editors of a city paper, requesting the suspension of public opinion for a short time, when he promises to exculpate himself from all suspicion.

Washington's birth day was appropriately noticed in the Churches, throughout the city last Sunday; also a salute fired on the common the next day.

There has been no alteration in the flour market the past week. There has been a good demand for corn, and prices have improved; yellow flat may be quoted at 70 a 72 cts., white 65 a 68 cts.

Yours, &c.  
SYLVANDER.

### The George's River Canal.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Having received, through your politeness, a copy of the Gazette, by the way of reciprocating the favor, I send you a short communication; and as the Canal seems to engross the attention of the people about Thomaston, and "up River," I send you a few lines upon that subject. As your's is not a political sheet, and supposing that the people have somewhat recovered from their "light about corporations, and monopolies," and are now exercising the "sober second thought," and are in the way of looking after the real interests of the country, I will let the political aspect of the question pass, and confine my remarks to the practical utility of the measure. It is a fact not to be denied, that the people in the central and upper valley of George's River, are, and always must of necessity be intimately, and somewhat extensively, connected in their business operations with the people in Thomaston, inasmuch as they seek most of their supplies through the Thomaston market; and any thing which would facilitate the business operations, in the way of exchanging commodities between them, would result to the interest of both.

The expense of transporting most kinds of lumber so far overland by teams, operates as a check upon the lumbering business, and the article of wood, for instance, will not pay the expense of transportation, by teams;—hence, it will be perceived that something is needed to cheapen the transportation of heavy commodities. Thomaston being an extensive line manufacturing town, is a market for an immense quantity of kiln-wood, and although our fund of wood is nearly as inexhaustible as their's of lime-rock, yet, the articles cannot be brought in contact for the want of some cheaper mode of transportation. Consequently, kiln-wood is now of no value to us in the country, while it is of much value in the Thomaston market.

There is, probably, no better section of country in Maine, than the Valley of the George's River, and that the Canal in question would greatly promote the interests of this particular section, I have not the least doubt. By the introduction of it, the facilities of transportation would be increased, and a consequence would be attached to this section of country which does not now exist, because a greater amount of all kind of business would be transacted. Of this fact there cannot be a question, and I believe I hazard nothing in saying, that if the people here had kept up with the times, a canal, or railroad would have been in successful operation years ago. In looking over the country, particularly, some portions of the West, it is astonishing to see with what rapidity it has improved. Whole States have sprung up as if by magic, with their hundreds of miles of rail-roads and canals, while we—I was about to ask, what have we done? Let a Maine man make an excursion upon the lakes—let him visit Detroit, Chicago, and numerous places in that quarter, and he will return home and say "we are fifty years behind the times."

Such is my opinion. We have been content to drag along in the "old way," until our brethren in other sections of the country have left us far in the rear. But notwithstanding we are so far behind, let us go about the work of improvement now. Let the sound of the Carpenter's axe be heard along the Valley of George's River. Let the work of the Canal be commenced in earnest—let it be prosecuted in earnest to its completion, and I will predict for the enterprise abundant success.

U. MILLER.  
Appleton, Feb. 23, 1846.

THE AFRICAN TRAIL.—A few weeks ago, the smallest vessel that ever cleared out of the Clyde for an Atlantic voyage, measuring only twelve tons, new measurement, left the river with a general cargo for Cape Coast Castle. This yacht was built at Port Bannatyne, in Buteshire, and was intended for pleasure excursions alone, but she attracted the attention of an African merchant who was in this country last summer, and was purchased for the river trade in that country. He determined on sending her out with goods; and so confident is he in the capabilities of his little ship that he has arranged to join her at Madeira. The gentleman to whom she now belongs has given her the name of the Ocean Queen, and when she has reached Cape Coast Castle in safety the name will have been earned; for never, sure, previously has a smaller craft navigated a sea so wide and dangerous. We do not know what the underwriters may say to this risk, but the crew and the owner are confident of success.

AMERICAN LUXURY.—The Lyons Manufacturers consider us the most extravagant people in the world. One of them said lately:—"My most costly fabrics are invariably secured for American markets, and the agents for American houses are more liberal in their purchases than any class of buyers."

An English gentleman once remarked to us, that nothing astonished him so much in this country, as the immense number of well dressed people he saw every where. This "extravagance" in dress is carried to such an extent, that hundreds of elegantly dressed people may be seen at our churches every Sabbath, so impoverished in pocket that they cannot close up the first red cent to put into the contribution box. This is none of our business, however, so we'll retire.—[Morristown Pan.]

AMALGAMATION.—Wedding of a White Man and a Negro Lady in New Orleans. There has been quite a stir recently in New Orleans, in consequence of a marriage of a white man named Buddington, a Teller in the Canal Bank, to the negro daughter of one of our wealthiest merchants. Buddington, before he could be married, was obliged to swear that he had negro blood in his veins, and to do this he made an incision in his arm and put some of her blood in the cut. The ceremony was performed by a Catholic Clergyman, and the bridegroom has received with his wife a fortune of sixty thousand dollars. The natives were sickened at him with such an inhuman music, that to get rid of their discord he paid them \$400 to be used for charitable purposes.

A NEW COMET was discovered on Thursday evening, at about 8 o'clock, by Mr. George P. Bond, the assistant at the Cambridge Observatory. It is brighter than most telescopic comets, and has a long, straight tail. It is near the equator, in the constellation of the whale. Its place, corrected for refraction and terrestrial aberration, and referred to the mean equinox of the first of January, was at the date of Feb. 27d. Ra. 11h. 41s. 0, Camb. m. s. t. R. A. 3h. 0m. 25s. 7, Dec. 31h. 0m. 17s. 5.

During the short interval of eight minutes it appeared to have a northerly direction of about one minute of arc, and an increase of right ascension of about one and a half second of time.

Prince Joseph Napoleon Bonaparte and suite were to embark for England in the Cambria, which sailed from Boston on Sunday, the 1st inst. He goes immediately to London, where he hopes to obtain permission from the French government to make a tour through France, the country of his ancestors, which he has never yet been permitted to visit. The Prince does not relinquish his estate at Borden-town, and will probably return to this country.

THE TELEGRAPH STATION at the Narrows, on Staten Island, was burnt to the ground on the night of the 25th ult. It was built about twenty years ago, and has been in use ever since. A temporary station will be erected immediately.

WHEAT.—A St. Louis paper says: We are informed by a gentleman who is fully acquainted with the statistics of the Illinois trade, that there are upwards of 500,000 bushels of wheat now in store between Peru and the mouth of the Illinois river.

THE PAPER MAKERS.—A meeting of the Paper Makers of Boston and vicinity, was held at the Exchange Coffee House, in this city, on Wednesday, 25th ult. A Committee was appointed to draft a memorial to congress, against the proposed reduction of the duty on paper, and the proposed increase of duty on rags. Dea. Moses Grant of this city, presided. [Atlas.]

NAVAL.—The tow-boat Porpoise, at New Orleans, reports 12th ult., South Point bearing North, distant 30 miles, saw a U. S. ship-of-war steering S. and W. "could not make out her name."

A U. S. store-ship Erie, from Rio Janeiro, arrived at Valparaiso, Nov. 15, and sailed 26th, for Callao.

An ignorant People cannot long continue a free people. The obligation is therefore, imperative of educating every child in the land.



# **THE LIME ROCK GAZETTE.** **EAST-THOMASTON.** **THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1816.** **Agents for the Gazette.** **J. D. BARNARD, } Thomaston.** **S. S. SINGER, } Washburn & Jordan, Belfast.** **WASHBURN & JORDAN, Belfast.** **SAMUEL LARRY, Camden.** **HENRY FOSSETT, Union.** **ASA PAYSON, Hope.** **A. MARTIN, Goose River.** **S. B. WETHERS, Warren.**

**Coasting Captains.—Insurance.**  
 We apprehend that no place furnishes better pilots between here and Boston or New York, than this town. All of the coasting Captains being accustomed from an early age, to engage in the coasting business, between these places, have become almost as familiar with all the harbors and reefs, breakers, &c., which exist on the coast, as they are with their own firesides. The nature of the cargo which they usually carry, also urges upon them the necessity of carefully watching the wind and weather, and so skilled have they become in foretelling the coming of a storm, that rarely is it the case that we have any of our coasting vessels, exposed to a violent tempest. Some it is true, have been lost, but we are inclined to think that all vessels loaded with lime that have been lost this past year, have been caused by some collision, with other vessels where none or little blame could be attached to the Captain of the lime-coaster.

This knowledge of the coast, and uncommon caution, prevents any serious losses, to the owners of vessels in this town. For the five years past, we apprehend there has been fewer losses in this town, in coasting vessels, than in any other town in the State; and we think we may safely add, in the United States,—yet the rate of premium, in insurance, is universally high. So much is asked for insurance, that comparatively few do insure. This high premium in comparison with the risk, if what we have stated is true, is a strange inconsistency, and we can reconcile it in no other way, than in the supposition that underwriters act more upon conjecture, or theory, than from a conviction resulting from the examination of the history of our coasting trade.

This may appear to be a presumptuous supposition for us to make, yet our own little knowledge has taught us, that even distinguished financial economists have sometimes committed as great an error, and have frequently acted upon some fanciful hypothesis. This they have a right to do, and consequently it becomes the duty of our citizens to provide against this disadvantage. We think they can effectually do, by means of a Mutual Marine Insurance Company, established in this Village. That such a corporation could be managed in a manner profitable to the stockholders, as well as affording a mutual support for a reasonable compensation, we have not the least doubt. We also think it would be of more interest to the place, *thus to insure*, than to pay out money to alleviate the misfortunes of those, who may have large ships doing business far from us, and not in the least contributing to the happiness of the laboring portion of our citizens.

In some future number of the Gazette, we intend to give a concise, statistical history of the loss of coasting vessels in this place; which have occurred on the coasting trade, between here and Boston and New York, but at present, our limits will not permit us to extend our remarks any farther.

The steamer Portland leaves her dock to-morrow, (Friday) at 6 o'clock, A. M., for the Penobscot, touching at this place.

A fire occurred on Sunday last at about 4 o'clock P. M., in the harness shop of Mr. Pitts, over the store of Fogg & Fales, doing considerable damage to the store and the merchandise, which consisted principally of dry goods. By the energy and promptness of the citizens, the fire was successfully arrested in the building in which it originated. Damage to the merchandise of Messrs. Fogg & Fales, about \$100. We are not able to state how much the store is damaged, but we should judge somewhere near \$100. The goods were insured.

We learn from the Bangor Mercury, that Mr. James Taylor, a farmer, from Salem, Franklin Co. came into that city on the 29th Jan. last, with produce for market. He put up at the Columbia House on the 30th; sold his produce on the 31st, and left the city before noon, leaving his horse and sled at the house aforesaid. This being the last information that can be obtained of him, printers in the State, one and all, are requested to notice. He was about 60 years of age.

The Mercury says:—From indications, we think there will be a larger number of stores and dwelling houses erected in this city the present season, than for any year since 1855. One thousand dwelling houses are now wanted in this city.

The Cambria's news reached Montreal on Thursday last, in nineteen hours from Montreal, and fifty-one from Halifax.

Charles A. Macomber, has an excellent variety of lithographic prints, and he has decorated our office with some dozen of the finest. They can be had at his store for the low price of 25cts.

Rev. J. W. Laughton, has retired from the editorial department of the Cold Water Fountain.

There is a rumor, that the young and accomplished wife of the Accidental President, John Tyler, has left her husband, and returned to her home on Long Island, N. Y.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.—We are gratified to see that our citizens are waking up to their true interests in this cause; for upon a well organized and efficient Fire Department depends much of the safety and prosperity of the Village. A subscription paper for the purpose of raising funds to purchase a new Engine, has been in circulation three days only, upon which is about \$600, already. Let each individual contribute his proportionate amount, and the necessary sum will soon be raised.

## **For the Lime Rock Gazette.** **Temperance.**

Messrs. Editors:—Believing it would subserve the interests of the community, to spread before it in the columns of your excellent paper, a few simple truths upon the good subject of temperance.—I will, with your permission, as opportunity may offer, give the numerous readers of the Gazette, something to call their attention to a cause which has a high claim upon their consideration. I think it is admitted on all hands, that intemperance is a great evil—even those who are habitually under the influence of strong drink, acknowledge this.—There are such stubborn facts presented to every reflecting mind, in connection with the spread of this moral wasting, as produce conviction of its baneful tendency, despite every effort to indulge in an opposite sentiment. And it does appear exceedingly strange, why men of intelligence, will take this path to ruin, filled as it is with so many melancholly admonitions. Men who have marked minutely, the downward progress of others, associated with them, in the various relations and interests of human life; and witnessed the widespread destruction this evil has thrown around themselves and families;—will, nevertheless, tamper with this seducing spirit, as if apprehensive of no danger. But there is peril, though our connection with intoxicating drinks as a beverage, be ever so slight. The social glass, taken only occasionally, at the present time, may create that fearful burning thirst, which cannot be satisfied, but with the desert of its possessor, into the lowest depths of drunken degradation.

Let me address a kind word of warning to that man, whose interesting family of children, will ascend the stage of life, and become important actors in the scenes of this world's great drama;—and as you cast your eye upon their interests, can you consider them *safe*; your example tells them there is no harm in taking a small quantity of that insidious poison; which debases reason, and disturbs the equilibrium, with which our Creator has so wisely balanced the powers of the human mind? Your little son, who just begins to hop your name, and hang around you with fond affection, will not be an inattentive observer of the course you take in reference to this matter; and even if you never wet your lips with the "fire water," in the presence of your family, yet, *expressions* will fall from you, in favor of its use, which may make deep impressions upon their youthful minds. The first lesson in the easily acquired science of the wine-cup, may be given them in your conversation with a friend, against the philanthropic movements of some of our fellow citizens, who seek to banish this fearful scourge from all our borders. If then, you would have your families guarded from the intrusions of this wretched curse, be cautious what influence you cast about them; for be it known, you wield a mighty power for weal or woe, upon your domestic circle—a power which may guide your offspring along the flowery pathway of virtue and happiness, or make them wretched beyond expression.

HUMANITY.  
 East Thomaston, March 2, 1816.

The following statistics of ship building at Bucksport, in 1814—'5, we take from the Bangor Whig:—

Barque Rockingham, 511 tons.  
 Ship Helene, (rebuilt,) 900 "  
 Ship Carter, 100 "  
 " Susan Ross, 125 "  
 " Huron, 90 "  
 " Sea Nymph, 113 "  
 " J. P. Johnson, 110 "  
 " W. R. Gunn, 138 "  
 " Alvarado, 112 "  
 " Uranus, 95 "  
 Now building,— 1642  
 1 Brig, 200 Tons.  
 1 Scho., 125 "  
 1 do., 115 "  
 1 do., 100 "  
 Steamship Bangor, 260 tons, (burnt) rebuilding.

WAR FEELING IN CANADA.—The Quebec Gazette of the 20th instant, extracts the following from the Montreal Gazette of the 18th instant:—

As soon as the news of the final rejection of an arbitration was received in Montreal, the feeling was pretty general that war was inevitable. The different volunteer corps forthwith began to fill their ranks, and enrollment is going forward with great rapidity.

The Quebec paper adds:—  
 The officers of most of the Quebec Battalions of Militia have been drilling for some time past under sergemants of the regular forces. Whether we have peace or war, it is well to be prepared to discharge the duties of our allegiance and for the defence of the country.

A Card.  
 The undersigned would with pleasure, take this public mode to proffer to their friends and fellow citizens, their sincere thanks, and gratitude, for the timely assistance, so cordially and promptly proffered to them, in preventing the total destruction of their merchandise, by the fire on Sunday last. We renewedly witnessed, in this threatening calamity, prompt daring and disinterested exertions of some of our townsmen; placing us under such obligations, as we fear we may never be sufficiently competent to fulfill, adequately, in any other way, than again offering them our thankful acknowledgments.

FOGG & FALES.  
 East Thomaston, Feb. 4th, 1816.

WAREHOUSES.  
 In Belfast, on Wednesday evening, the 25th ult. to Rev. E. G. Carter, Capt. OUS PATTERSON, to Miss Lucy Ann Grosvenor.—We received our portion of the cake, and are very much obliged.

In Warren, by Rev. A. Kallach, Mr. Lore A. Kallach, to Miss Eliza Thorndike.

In this town, Tuesday, Feb. 10, Nathaniel K. Wadsworth, aged 17 years and 4 months.

In Washington, Jan. 18, 1816, Hannah E. Bowes, daughter of John and Emily Bowes, aged 16 years and 4 months.

Lost at sea, from board, Sch. Frances Ellen, 24 day out, Mr. James Hawley, of this town, aged 22.

## **To Charles A. Sylvester, one of the Constables of the town of Thomaston, Greeting:—**

In the name of the State of Maine you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of said town, qualified to Vote in Town affairs, to assemble at the *Vestry of the Congregational Meeting-House*, at the *SHORE VILLAGE*, is said Thomaston, on Monday, the ninth day of March, next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to act on the following articles, viz:

1st, To choose a Moderator to govern said meeting.  
 2d, To Choose a Town Clerk.  
 3d, To Choose Selectmen, Assessors, and Overseers of the Poor, Treasurer, Superintending School Committee and other necessary town officers for the ensuing year.

4th, To see what sum of Money the town will grant and raise, to defray town charges.  
 5th, To see what sum of Money the town will raise for the support of Schools therein.  
 6th, To see what amount the town will vote to raise, to be expended in labor for the building and repairs of Highways and Bridges.

7th, To see if the town will accept the doings of the Selectmen, in straightning and widening the road, from Edward Snow-deal's, by Wm. Montgomery's to Horace Kallach's, as per plan No. 1.  
 8th, To see if the town will accept a road laid out by the Selectmen, on the petition of Philip A. Fales, and others, as per plan No. 2.

9th, To see if the town will vote to set off Robert Perry, 2d., from school district No. 22, to district No. 9.  
 10th, to see if the town will refund to J. T. & Wm. G. Berry, and Ephraim Gay, a fine of fifty dollars, each, awarded against them at the District Court for the Middle District, Lincoln Co., Oct. Term, 1815, for evading the Licence Law.

11th, To see if the inhabitants of the town will agree to, and vote for a Division of said Town, and instruct their Representatives in the next Legislature accordingly.  
 12th, to see what action the town will take to vaccinate the Inhabitants therein.

The Selectmen give notice that they will be in Session, for the purpose of revising and correcting the list of Voters, at the place of said meeting, at 8 o'clock on the morning of said day.

Given under our hands at Thomaston, this 20th day of Feb. A. D. 1816.  
 OLIVER B. BROWN, } Selectmen of  
 EZEKIEL PERRY, } Thomaston.  
 A true Copy,  
 Attest, Chas. A Sylvester, Constable.

15th: split mainsail, and threw over 15,000 feet of lumber.  
 A brig reported the "Warren of Bucksport" Northern master, repairing, was reported at St. Thomas, 16th inst. It was probably the Watson of Bucksport.

Hon. Edward Everett has entered upon the duties of his office, as President of Harvard University.

**ATTENTION!!**  
**ENGINE MEETING.**  
 A meeting will be held at BERRY'S HALL, this (Wednesday) evening, to make arrangements for procuring a Fire Engine. A general attendance is requested.

**Female Restorative,**  
**MANUFACTURED** by a celebrated Physician. Warranted pure. For sale by J. BURNHAM. n7

**Ploughs!! Ploughs!!**  
 THIS subscriber has for sale, a large assortment of PORTER, & Co's, Side H-11 and Common Ploughs, of all sizes and descriptions. Also Cultivator Harrows, Dan Scrapers, Seed Sowers, Corn Planters, and Hay Cutters, will be furnished at the shortest notice. Moulds, landrises and Shares for the above. JOSEPH HEWETT, Agent. n7

**WILLIAM BATTLE,**  
**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.**  
 EAST THOMASTON, ME. n7

**Freedom Notice.**  
 I hereby give public notice, that from this date I relinquish to my wife, GEORGE BUCKLEY of St. George, all claim to his services, and that he is free to transact all business for himself, and have all his earnings, and he will be responsible for his own debts, contracted after this date. WILLIAM BUCKLEY. Attest:—LEWIS BROWN, n7

**Mutual Life Insurance.**  
 THE New England Mutual Life Insurance Co., established in Boston, continues to insure lives on the *Mutual* principle. Its risks are principally in New England; it has been very successful and has accumulated a large fund, to be distributed hereafter among the holders of policies. Clergymen, Lawyers, and Physicians, after carefully examining the system of this Co., have availed themselves of its privileges to amounts varying from \$1000 to \$10,000. Applications for information or insurance, may be made to the Agent. JAMES FOGG, Thomaston. n7

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**  
**All Persons Indebted**  
 TO the subscriber, whose demand has been due over one year, are requested to call and pay, or settle the same in some way that shall be satisfactory to both parties, before the 15th day of March next; as all demands not settled in conformity with this notice, will on that day be left with an Attorney for immediate Collection. CHARLES THORNTON. Feb. 14, 1816. n5

**Freedom Notice.**  
 I HEREBY give public notice, that I have from this date, relinquished to my son STEPHEN PRESOTT, of Thomaston, all claim for his services, and that he is free to transact all business for himself, and have all his earnings, and will be responsible for his own debts contracted from and after this date. MOSES PIERCE. Attest:—HENRY P. WIRTH. n5

**Cole & Lovejoy,**  
**HAVE FOR SALE,**  
 15000 Bushels Jersey CORN, on board sch. *Clarendon*; 20 bbls Clear Pork; 20 bbls new crop Canadian Molasses; 10 boxes Andrew Hart's Tobacco. n5w Feb. 25.

**Owner Wanted.**  
 A BOX shipped on board sch. *Aurora*, at New York, marked [S]. The owner can have said property by applying at Snow & Dennis's, paying charges, &c. By the Master. East Thomaston, Feb. 25, 1816. n6

**REMOVED.**  
**JACOB HARRINGTON,**  
 RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and Customers that he has taken the Store one door North of FOGG & FALES, "MARKET SQUARE."

Where he has on hand a LARGE assortment of **HATS, CAPS, MUFFS and FURS,** of every description, which he will sell at a very small advance from wholesale prices. He has also an extensive stock of minor articles, usually kept in a store of this kind. His stock is always perfect, as he is constantly receiving additions from the Manufacturers. He solicits a share of public patronage, as he intends to use every exertion to give satisfaction in quality and price, to those who favor him with their custom. East Thomaston, Feb. 10, 1816. n4

**ROWLAND'S** Macassar, Thayer's celestial Chinese and Bear's Oil; Castor Oil, by the Gallon; Oil Soap; Thompson's & Sears' Hot Drops; Cream Tartar, Gummabari, Gum Tragacanth, Coriander Seed, Essence of Aniseed, Wintergreen, Wormwood, Peppermint, Pennyroyal, Spanumint, Oil of Sassafras, Lemon, Spruce, and Cammon. Gro. Pepper, Pimento, Ginger & Cassia, Stick do., Cloves, Nutmegs, Crush'd Sugar, Dried Currants, Peppared Cocoa and Cocoa Shells, Mingyouing, No. 4, young Hyson and Hyson S. Tea, Bar Castile Soap, do in 1-4 & 2 bars. A superior quality of a new article of Medicated and Vegetable Shaving Soap warranted to give satisfaction or no pay. Verbeian Candy. One small Spy Glass, left. For sale by J. BURNHAM.

A NEW lot of Fashionable French Style Head COMES just received by J. BURNHAM. At Oak Hall. Feb. 25, 1815. n6

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 THE subscriber has removed to the store one door north of JOHN P. WISE, and lately occupied by J. Harrington, where may be found a general assortment of

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**Fruit and Confectionary,**  
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**FLOUR! FLOUR!!**  
 100 BLS prime GENESSE FLOUR, n1 selling off to close a consignment, at the low price of \$2 per bbl.—at SNOW & DENNIS'

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**EPHRAIM HALL,**  
**AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,**  
 EAST THOMASTON, MAINE  
 \*Advances made on Consignments. n2

**JOHN C. COCHRAN,**  
**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.**  
 EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.  
 Prompt and faithful attention will be given to the collection of demands, and to all other professional business entrusted to his care. n2

**SHERIFF NOTICE.**  
**CHARLES A. SYLVESTER,**  
 DEPUTY SHERIFF,  
 EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.  
 Will attend to all business entrusted to his care, sent by mail or otherwise. N. B. remember East Thomaston. n3 Feb. 1816.

**JAMES FOGG,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
 EAST THOMASTON.  
 \*J. F., is Agent for the \*  
 Mutual Life Insurance Company, (Boston) and will be ready to give any person information respecting this institution who may desire it.

**HENRY O. LOWELL,**  
**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.**  
 EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.

Practices in all the Courts in the Counties of Lincoln and Waldo, and attends exclusively to the business of his profession, including the Collection of demands, to which particular attention will at all times be devoted; having recently made new arrangements for the transaction of

**Collecting Business,**  
 in this part of Maine.

**EDWIN S. HOVEY,**  
**Attorney & Counsellor at LAW**  
 EAST THOMASTON, ME.  
**Office in Oak Hall.** n1

**CORN AFLOAT.**  
**1000**  
 Bushels prime Yellow Flat CORN, just arrived per Sch. *Aurora*, and for sale by SNOW & DENNIS. Feb. 10, 1816. n4

**Littleton T. Morgan,**  
 Custom Boot Maker.—Work Warranted.  
 FINE CALF sewed Boots, \$5.00  
 Double " " " 5.50  
 Light " Pegged " 3.00  
 Stout " " " 2.50  
 Nearly opposite JAMESON & PERRY'S, North End. Boots and Shoes Repaired. 6m\*n4

**BOSTON ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
**BOYNTON & MILLER,**  
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN **West India Goods, Ship Chandlery, Ship Stores and FLOUR,**  
 Nos. 22 & 24  
**Eastern Rail Road Wharf.**  
 NEHEMIAH BOYNTON, } n1  
 LEANDER MILLER, } BOSTON.

**SETH WHITTIER, & CO.**  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
 No. 21, LONG WHARF, BOSTON.  
 SETH WHITTIER, } Particular attention given to E. W. JACKSON, } the sale of Eastern produce.—Wood, Bark, Buck, Lame, &c. Liberal advances made on Consignments. n3

**MARLBORO' HOTEL,**  
**TEMPERANCE HOUSE.**  
**V. Rodgers.**  
 No. 229, WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.  
 All who wish, can here attend family worship, night and morning.

**VIEW ENGLAND HOUSE**  
**PARAN STEVENS,**  
 CORNER OF CLINTON & BLACKSTONE STS. Boston.

**W. H. TITCOMB, & CO.**  
 —IMPORTERS—  
 AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN **FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.**  
 No. 21, (formerly No. 9,) PEARL STREET, BOSTON. n3

**CLERLAND & CUTLER,**  
 —WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—  
**G. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES.**  
 63 & 61 COMMERCIAL STREET, SAN L. CLEVELAND, } BOSTON.  
 GEO. W. CUTLER, }

**EXCHANGE COFFEE HOUSE,**  
**McGill & Pearing,**  
 BOWDOIN SQUARE AND DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON

**CONSTOCK & ROSS,**  
 —DEALERS IN—  
**MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, & C.**  
 19 TREMONT ROW, BOSTON

**DAVIS, BROWN & CO,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS,**  
 —AND—  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
 No. 31 INDIA STREET, BOSTON.

**STEPHEN W. MARSH,**  
**PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURER.**  
**No. 393,**  
 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

Respectfully informs his friends and the Musical Public generally, that he has leased one of the stores under the new and splendid Edifice, known as the

**Adams House,**  
**371 Washington street.**  
 As a Ware Room for the sale of his Piano-Fortes; where he will keep a general assortment, made in the best manner, at wholesale or retail, on the most favorable terms. And in connection he will keep a large and complete stock of SHEET MUSIC and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, also canes, Dress Buses, &c. The catalogue of Sheet Music will consist of all the old Standard Publications, to which daily additions of New Publications will be made, from all the Publishers throughout the United States. Seminars supplied on the most reasonable terms.

All orders from abroad for Instruments will be promptly attended to. Piano Fortes, and every description of Musical Instruments Tuned and Repaired. Second hand Pianos taken in exchange for new; also to let.

From the long experience of Mr. Marsh in his business, and also Mr. McClennon in the Sheet Music Department, he hopes by strict attention to their business to merit a liberal share of patronage.

The Sales Room and Sheet Music Department, will be conducted by Mr. J. H. McClennon, who is well and favorably known by the Musical community. Boston, Feb. 20th, 1816. n63m



ELIJAH HALL.  
 120 Thompson, Feb. 1 1846. 95





DEVOTED TO COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, ART, SCIENCE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY RICHARDSON &amp; PORTER. Terms, \$1.50 in Advance, \$1.75 in six months \$2.00 after.—Advertisements inserted at the customary prices.

VOL. 1.

EAST-THOASTON, THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH, 12, 1816.

NO. 8.

## Correspondence of the Gazette.

## For Young Ladies.

It would be far better for all young ladies, before making advancement towards intimacy with their associates, to regard well the character of those, in whom they wish to confide. If their selected friend is respected by the good; and pleasing to the well-bred; if she is as ready to caution as to encourage; if she is free from malice, and her temper without guile; if she is neither envious nor censorious—neither a babler nor a defamer—then she may safely be trusted, and taken to the heart, and its inmost recesses be disclosed to her view, without fear of treachery or ridicule, and one can have no dread of being entrapped in an unguarded moment, nor exposed by a headless expression.

It is natural, for the young, and unsuspecting, to seek those in whom they can trust the dearest, and most secret sentiments of their bosoms; indeed, without society of this kind, it is impossible to be contented or happy; but what sad misfortunes have often arisen from an injudicious choice of companions. Alas! it is impossible to unmask every treacherous heart, or to detect every false appearance, and the chosen friend, can blast the fair fame of the inexperienced and inconsiderate young female who trusts in her, without her being able to even guess at the breath that affects her, and however much she may be ridiculed or censured, she is unable to defend herself. Her real friends, out of a false delicacy, are afraid to tell her what is said of her by her associates, while, every eye watches her actions; every ear is open to her words, and the world, in general, suspects her most blameless behavior; and her most guarded expressions are misapplied and perverted. All this often, to often arises by misplaced confidence, treachery, envy, malice and backbiting. K.

## For the Lime Rock Gazette.

## Industry.

It was an opinion of Alexander the Great that boys nurtured in the Camp were ever afterwards fond of Arms—and practice gave proof to the theory. It is equally true, that children early trained to Industry, ever incline to it in mature life—for, in the language of an able writer, "it grows with their growth and strengthens with their strength."

It is a striking feature in the political economy of the Dutch republic, that the children of both sexes are from the moment of earliest capability, initiated in some line of industrious avocation. To our own countrymen we hope the application is evident.

Let them accustom their children to honest employment, such as may suit their years, constitutions, and choices, and they will, thereby, render them virtuous, useful, and independent citizens, a credit to themselves and ornaments to society. K.

## Counsel to the Young.

Resolve to form your lives upon some certain principles, and to regulate your actions by fixed rules. Man was made to be governed by reason, and not by mere accident or caprice. It is important, therefore, that you begin early to consider and inquire, what is the proper course of human conduct, and to form some plan for your future lives. The want of such consideration is manifest in the conduct of multitudes. They are governed by the impulse of the moment, reckless of the consequences. They have fixed no steady aim, and have adopted no certain principles of action. Living thus at random, it would be a miracle if they went uniformly right. In order to your pursuing a right path, you must know what it is, and to acquire this knowledge, you must divest yourselves of thoughtless giddiness; you must take time for serious reflection. It will not answer, to adopt without consideration the opinions of those who may be about you; for they may have some sinister design in regard to you; or they may themselves be misled by error or prejudice. Persons already involved in dissipation or entangled in error, naturally desire to keep themselves in continuance, by the number of followers whom they can seduce into their path of vice. As reasonable creatures, therefore, judge for yourselves what course it is right and fitting that you should pursue. Exercise your own reason independently and impartially, and give not yourselves up to be governed by mere caprice and fashion, or by the opinions of others.

## POETRY.

[From the Christian Advocate and Journal.]

## A Leaf of Tobacco.

And then, my friends, just think there's naught exceeds  
The fifth that from a chewer's mouth proceeds;  
Two ounces chewed a day, 'tis said produce  
A full half pint of vile tobacco juice;  
Which, if continued five and twenty years,  
(As from a calculation it appears),  
With this foul stuff would near five horseheads fill  
Besides old quids, a larger parcel still;  
Nor am I with this calculation done,  
He in that time has chewed a half a ton!

A wagon load, of that which would of course  
Sicken a dog or even kill a horse.  
Could he foresee, but at a single view,  
What he was destined in this life to chew,  
And then the product of his work survey,  
He would grow sick, and throw his quid away.  
Or could the boss, ere she had pledged to be  
His loving wife, her future prospects see;  
Could she but see that through his mouth would  
pass,  
In this short life, this dirty luteous mass;  
Would she consent to take his hand for life,  
And, wedded to his fifth, become his wife?  
And, if she would, say, where's that pretty miss  
That envies her the lips she has to kiss?  
Nor is this all, this dirty practice leads  
To kindred habits and to filthy deeds.  
Using this weed, an able statesman thinks,  
Creates a thirst for stimulating drinks.  
Full many a one (who craves him his lot)  
Snaffles, and chews, and drinks, and dies a sot.  
If you would know the deeds of him that chews,  
Enter the house of God, and see the pews;  
The lady's parlor carpet, painted floor,  
The chimney-piece, or panes of the door,  
Have all, in turn, been objects of abuse,  
Besmear'd and stain'd with his tobacco juice.  
I've seen the wall beside a certain bed  
Of one, who chews tobacco, near the head,  
Bedaub'd and blacken'd with the hateful juice,  
While near it lay old quids for future use;  
I've seen the women who loved snuff so well,  
(How much she took no mortal tongue can tell),  
Pick up old quids, and dry them by the fire.  
And grind them up, to satiate her desire.  
I've seen the bride, upon her wedding gown,  
The dirty pipe and filthy weed lay down,  
And then prepare the hateful thing to smoke,  
Before she had the nuptial silence broke;  
And like a daughter true of mother Eve,  
Her new-made husband she did not conceive  
Was constituted head, and not a tail,  
She smoked herself, and gave the pipe to him;  
And he, like Adam with his golden tree,  
Took from her hand the pipe, and smoked it too.

## SELECTED FABLES.

## The Tiger's Cave.

## AN ADVENTURE AMONG THE MOUNTAINS OF QUITO.

On leaving the Indian village, we continued to wind round Chimborazo's wide base, but its snow-crowned head no longer shone above us in clear brilliancy, for a dense fog was gathering gradually around it. Our guides looked anxiously towards it, and announced their apprehensions of a violent storm. We soon found that their fears were well founded. The thunder began to roll, and resounded through the mountainous passes with the most terrific grandeur. Then came the vivid lightning; flashing forth—above, around, beneath—everywhere a sea of fire. We sought a momentary shelter in the cleft of the rocks, whilst one of our guides hastened forward to seek a more secure asylum. In a short time he returned and informed us that he had discovered a spacious cavern, which would afford us sufficient protection from the elements. We proceeded thither immediately, and with great difficulty and some danger at last got into it.

When the storm had somewhat abated, our guides ventured out to ascertain if it were possible to continue our journey. The cave in which we had taken refuge, was so extremely dark, that if we moved a few paces from the entrance, we could not see an inch before us; and we were debating as to the propriety of leaving it, even before the Indians came back, when we suddenly heard a singular growling or growling in the farther end of the cavern, which instantly fixed all our attention. Wharton and myself listened anxiously, but our inconsiderate young friend Lincoln, together with my huntsman, crept about on their hands and knees, and endeavored to discover, by groping, whence the sound proceeded.

They had not advanced far into the cavern, before we heard then utter an exclamation of surprise; and they returned to us, each carrying in his arms, an animal singularly marked, about the size of a cat, seemingly of great strength and power, and furnished with immense fangs. The eyes were of a green color; strong claws were upon their feet; and a blood-red tongue hung out of their mouths. Wharton had scarcely glanced at them, when he exclaimed in consternation,—"We have come into the den of a—"

He was interrupted by a fearful cry of

dismay from our guides, who came rushing precipitately towards us crying out, "A tiger, a tiger!" and at the same time, with extraordinary rapidity, they climbed up a cedar tree which stood at the entrance of the cave, and hid themselves among the branches.

After the first sensation of horror and surprise, which rendered me motionless for a moment, had subsided, I grasped my fire-arms. Wharton had already regained his composure and self-possession; and he called to us to assist in blocking up the mouth of the cave with an immense stone which fortunately lay near by. The sense of imminent danger augmented our strength; for we now distinctly heard the growl of the ferocious animal, and we were lost beyond redemption, if he reached the entrance before we could get it closed. Ere this was done we could distinctly see the tiger bounding towards the spot, and stooping in order to creep into his den by the narrow opening. At this fearful moment, our exertions were successful, and the great stone kept the wild beast at bay.

There was a small open space, however, left between the top of the entrance and the stone, through which we could see the head of the animal, illuminated by his glowing eyes, which he rolled glaring with fury upon us. His frightful roaring, too, penetrated to the depths of the cavern, and was answered by the horse growling of the cubs. Our ferocious enemy attempted first to remove the stone with his powerful claws, and then to push it with his head from its place; and these efforts, proving abortive, served only to increase his wrath. He uttered a tremendous heart-piercing growl, and his flaming eyes darted light into the darkness of our retreat.

"Now is the time to fire at him," said Wharton, with his usual calmness; "aim at his eyes; the ball will go through his brain, and we shall then have a chance to get rid of him."

Frank seized his double-barrelled gun and Lincoln his pistols. The former placed the muzzle within a few inches of the tiger, and Lincoln did the same. At Wharton's command they both drew their triggers at the same moment; but no shot followed. The tiger, who seemed aware that the flash indicated an attack upon him, sprang growling from the entrance, but finding himself unharmed, immediately turned back, and stationed himself in his former place. The powder in both pieces was wet.

"All is now over," said Wharton; "we have only now to choose whether we shall die of hunger, together with these animals who are shut up along with us, or open the entrance to the blood-thirsty monster without, and so make a quicker end of the matter."

So saying, he placed himself close beside the stone, which for the moment assailed us, and looked undauntedly upon the lightning eyes of the tiger. Lincoln raved, and Frank took a piece of strong cord from his pocket and fastened to the further end of the cave. I knew not what their design was, but we soon, however, heard a low, stifled growling; the tiger, which had heard it also became more restless, and disturbed them ever. He went backwards and forwards, before the entrance of the cave, in the most wild and impetuous manner; then stood still, and stretching up his neck towards the forest, looked forth into a deafening howl.

Our two Indian guides took advantage of this opportunity, to discharge several arrows from the trees; but the light weapons bounded back harmless from his thick skin. At length, however, one of them struck him near the eye, and the arrow remained sticking in the wound. He now broke anew into the wildest fury, sprang at the tree and tore it with his claws as if he would have dragged it to the ground. But having at length succeeded in getting rid of the arrow, he became more calm, and laid himself down, as before in front of the cave.

Frank now returned from the lower end of the den, and a glance showed us what he had been doing. In each hand, and dangling from the end of a string, were the two cubs. He had strangled them, and before we were aware what he intended, he threw them through the opening to the tiger. No sooner did the animal perceive them, than he gazed earnestly upon them and began to examine them closely, turning them cautiously from side to side. As soon as he became aware that they were dead, he uttered a piercing howl of sorrow, that we were obliged to put our hands to our ears.

The thunder had now ceased, and the storm had sunk to a gentle gale; the songs of the birds were again heard in the neighboring forest, and the sunbeams sparkled in the drops that hung from the leaves. We saw, through the aperture, how all nature was reviving, after the wild war of elements, which had so recently taken place; but the contrast only made our situation the more horrible. The tiger had laid himself down beside his great size and strength, and his limbs being stretched out at their full length, displayed his immense power of muscle. A double row of great teeth stood far enough apart to

show his large red tongue, from which the white foam fell in large drops.

All at once, another roar was heard at a distance, and the tiger immediately rose upon the ground, and struck so powerful a blow with the butt-end upon the head of the tiger, that the animal, stunned and overpowered, let go his hold and fell back into the abyss.

The howl which the tigress gave, when she had examined the bodies of her cubs, surpassed everything of horrible that we had yet heard; and the tiger mingled his mournful cries with hers. Suddenly his roaring was lowered to a hoarse growling, and we saw her anxiously stretch out her head, extend her wide and smoking nostrils, and look as if she were determined to discover immediately the murderers of her young. Her eyes quickly fell upon us, and she made a spring forward, with the intention of penetrating our place of refuge. Perhaps she might have been enabled, by her immense strength, to push away the stone, had we not, with all our united power, held it against her.

When she found that all her efforts were fruitless, she approached the tiger, who lay stretched out beside his cubs, and he rose and joined in her hollow roarings. They stood together for a few moments, as if in consultation, and then suddenly went off at a rapid pace, and disappeared from our sight. Their howlings died away in the distance, and then entirely ceased.

Our Indians descended from their tree, and called upon us to seize the only possibility of yet saving ourselves, by instant flight, for that the tigers had only gone round the height to seek another inlet into the cave, with which they were no doubt acquainted. In the greatest haste the stone was pushed aside, and we stepped forth from what we had considered a living grave. We now heard once more the roaring of the tigers, though at a distance, and following the example of our guides, we precipitately struck into a side path. From the number of roots and branches of trees, with which the storm had strewn our way, and the slipperiness of the road, our flight was slow and difficult.

We had proceeded thus for about a quarter of an hour, when we found that our way led along a rocky cliff, with innumerable fissures. We had just entered upon it, when suddenly the Indians, who were before us, uttered one of their piercing shrieks, and we immediately became aware that the tigers were in pursuit of us. Urged by despair, we rushed towards one of the breaks, or gulls in our way, over which was thrown a bridge of reeds, that sprang up and down at every step, and could be trod with safety by the light foot of the Indian alone. Deep in the hollow below rushed an impetuous stream, and a thousand pointed and jagged rocks threatened destruction on every side.

Lincoln, my huntsman, and myself passed over the chasm in safety, but Wharton was still in the middle of the wavy bridge, and endeavoring to steady himself, when both the tigers were seen to issue from the adjoining forest; and the moment they descried us, they bounded towards us with dreadful roarings. Meanwhile, Wharton had nearly gained the safe side of the gulf, and we were all clambering up the rocky cliff, except Lincoln, who remained at the ready bridge, to assist his friend to step upon firm ground. Wharton, though the ferocious animals were close upon him, never lost his courage or presence of mind. As soon as he had gained the edge of the cliff, he knelt down, and with his sword divided the fastenings by which the bridge was attached to the rock.

He expected that an effectual barrier would thus be put to the further progress of our pursuers; but he was mistaken; for he had scarcely accomplished his task, when the tigress, without a moment's pause rushed towards the chasm, and attempted to bound over it. It was a fearful sight to see the mighty animal suspended for a moment in the air, above the abyss; but the scene passed like a flash of lightning. Her strength was not equal to the distance; she fell into the gulf, and before she reached the bottom, was torn into a thousand pieces by the jagged points of the rocks.

Her fate did not in the least dismay her companion; he followed her with an immense spring, and reached the opposite side, but only with his fore claws; and then he clung to the edge of the precipice endeavoring to gain a footing. The Indians again uttered a wild shriek, as if all hope had been lost.

But Wharton, who was nearest the edge of the rock, advanced courageously towards the tiger, and struck his sword into the animal's breast. Paralyzed beyond all measure, the wild beast collected all his strength, and with a violent effort, flung one of his hind legs upon the cliff. He seized Wharton by the thigh. That heroic man still preserved his fortitude; he grasped the trunk of a tree with his left hand, to steady and support himself, while with his right hand he wrenched and violently turned the sword, that was still in the breast of the tiger. All this was the

work of an instant. The Indians, Frank and myself hastened to his assistance; but Lincoln, who was already at his side, had seized Wharton's gun, which lay near upon the ground, and struck so powerful a blow with the butt-end upon the head of the tiger, that the animal, stunned and overpowered, let go his hold and fell back into the abyss.

## THE GAMBLER AND THE ORPHAN HEIRESS.

A QUAKER'S STORY.

I had travelled upon a voyage of observation, a portion of one of the tedious larks of the West. I had accomplished in a pecuniary sense, no profit—but in a moral sense, much—for I had drank deep of the beauties of sea, of earth and sky. I had enlarged my heart by social converse. I had gazed admiringly upon what man had done in overcoming obstacles, and in making the wilderness to bloom and blossom like the rose; and with this enlargement, that would operate, I doubted not, as levers in the creation of future thoughts, I turned to retrace my steps.

The steamer in which I embarked, unlike the magnificent one in which I went, had, as its banner, "all tattered and torn," indicated, seen hard service, and its captain and crew, harder, for they were slaves to a master who was imbruing not only their bodies but their souls. We were not aware of this when we started—had we been, and had waited another boat, perhaps it would have been but a choice of evils, for the region is not remarkable for its temperance. When a temperance boat is found, it is found to be an exception to the general rule.

I was the first female on board. I scanned with a curious eye each one that succeeded me, for I have a Lavater love for physiognomy. I, like him, imagine the spiritual to be shadowed forth in the physical; consequently, wherever there is a human face, there are conceptions of divinity greater or less. I was musing some of my ideas into form and figure when they were dissipated by the entrance of a lady in the full bloom of youth and beauty. She was leaning on the arm of a gentleman some half dozen years her junior, and ever and anon, as he whispered something apparently agreeable in her ear, she would look into his countenance with such a confiding look, that I felt constrained to gaze at her beyond the verge of politeness. My apparent interest in the mob cap, for the world's people say, that there is an attraction in our garb, induced her to accept me. We were mutually pleased with the acquaintance, and as the gentleman who voyaged with her secluded himself in his state room during the evening, we chatted "now of this and then of that."

Her history, as she imparted it to me, was this. She was an orphan, destitute of any relative but an uncle, who resided near one of the landing places, that we were to pass the next forenoon. She was not, however, on her way to visit him, but relatives of the gentleman with whom she came on board, who resided further to the east upon the lake. To this gentleman she had conditionally contracted herself, conditionally I say, for if she found he was not what he seemed, she had left for herself an escape. The bonds were to be severed. She had made such an arrangement through the instrumentality of advice tendered her by her uncle, a most estimable man. He felt the importance of exercising caution where there was a fortune of twenty thousand dollars at stake. He was disposed that his attractive niece should win not only a hand but a heart. She was compliant to his judgment through love, for she had been nurtured by him most tenderly, not through any doubts of the probity that her lover would pass.

Adjoining my state-room was one occupied by a lady from Virginia. It was nearly morning when she was joined in it by her husband. He was inflamed by wine and divulged what he otherwise would have kept a secret—his losses at the gaming table, and to whom. His wife imparted the information to me in the morning, accompanied by many invectives, not against gambling, but him who had won. I desired her to point out to me, as she termed him, the fortunate individual, for I had my suspicions. She did so, her husband upon my appealing to him, confirming the information. And to whom think you the stigma was attached? Why! to none other than the companion of my young friend, who had made himself scarce upon the plea of illness. It seems that he had yet to learn,

"That nothing can need a lie."

I felt it to be my duty to apprise my young friend of the information I had so accidentally obtained. Had a thunder bolt fallen at her feet, she would not have been more astonished. Her lip quivered, and her eye filled with tears. It was but a momentary weakness, however, for rallying herself, she immediately sought an interview with the Virginian. It seems that being "convinced against her will," she would have ocular proof, that she

might not be "of the same opinion still." The Virginian was in a vengeful mood, and he led her to the door of the room. It was opened in obedience to a peculiar rap known to the initiated. The table was surrounded by four, the individual unlocking the door not having risen from his seat. Piles of gold were upon it, and the betrothed was just in the act of adding to his winnings an additional amount won.

For an instant the fair girl gazed, for an instant she pondered, then she drew near the table and slowly and sorrowfully she withdrew the ring that encircled her finger—the promise ring! and depositing it with the glittering gold beside her lover, burst into tears, and left the apartment, murmuring, however, ere she left, that she could have no further fellowship with one whose pleasures were adding unto his sins! Ten minutes afterwards, the weeping maiden's foot pressed the landing spot where her uncle dwelt. "Blast the old Praise God Bare Bones," said the lover, as he saw the captain handing her ashore, "had it not been for him I should have clutched her gold long ago." A shout from his companions followed, and they withdrew to their sanctum heaping curses long and loud upon the Virginian, who had betrayed them.

Some weeks previous to the incidents here related, I had crossed lake Ontario. Among the passengers traversing its green waters was a colored woman. She took neither supper, breakfast, nor dinner. I presumed she had as great a fondness for food as myself, and that she denied herself only through necessity, so I, with the Captain's permission, tendered her a plate of food. She received it eagerly, and thanked me cordially. When the chambermaid called for the fares she was prompt in tendering hers, but she was deficient eighteen cents. To make up the deficit she pawned an article worth five times the sum, which she said she would redeem when she returned. There was a young man standing waiting to pay the passage of a lady, who was lulling her babe to slumber. He put his hand in his pocket and drawing forth the eighteen cents tendered it to the stewardess and quietly restored the pawn.

A lad who tended at table was round, disposing of pears. This gentleman purchased two and handed them to the desolate one, with the remark, "they look nice." I wondered that he did not treat himself, till I glanced at his thread-bare coat, when the cause was apparent. When we landed at Lewiston, the colored woman took her trunk and started off on foot. The gentleman ran after her and enquired how far she had to go. The answer was, "four miles." And was she to lug her trunk the whole route? She replied in the affirmative. He at once beckoned a wagoner to him, and bargained for a ride, paying the amount. I heard him remark to a companion as we approached Niagara, that he should not remain there as long as he anticipated. "Why not?" was the enquiry. "Want of funds," was the straight forward reply. "Why the deuce then did you bestow so much upon that colored woman?" enquired his friend. "That I might not have these words sounding in my ears, inasmuch as you did it not unto the least of one of these, ye did it not to me." It must have been of such an one that the prophet wrote.—"The light of affection suns his heart—the tear of the grateful bedews his feet. He puts his hand with constancy to good, and angels know him as a brother."

A day or two since, continued the Quakeress, I met the gentleman with the thread-bare coat; he was walking with the lady who had redeemed her life from the gambler's fangs. They were accompanied by the lady's uncle. I learned he was a printer, and had just attained his majority. He was a native of her uncle's vicinity. "Has thee found a balm for a wounded heart?" I asked. She nodded. "And is thee satisfied that it springs from the true Amaranth?" "My uncle says it does," she replied; "he says that it will not incorporate with 'fire-water, Indian-wood, nor gambler's gold.'" "That is a test," I replied, "and as thee gatherest the full ripe wheat, thee wilt sometimes think of the chaff thee hadst nearly been decoyed with, wilt thee not?" "I will bless the Lord," she replied, "and forget not all his benefits." S. DIXON.

Leicester, Dec. 1815.

True.—An African preacher, speaking from "What is a man profited if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" mentioned, among other things, that many lose their souls by being too charitable! Seeing the congregation astonished beyond measure, at his saying, he very emphatically repeated it, and then proceeded to explain his mean, "Many people," said he, "attend the meeting, hear the sermon and when it is over, they proceed to divide it among the congregation; this part was for that man; that part for that woman; such denunciations were for such persons; these threats for you sinners—and so," continued the shrewd African, "they give away the whole sermon and keep none for themselves."

The chimney sweeper is a happy fellow; for his business always sours him.



## Very Important from Texas!!

**Mr. Stidell's Return.**—Arista's reported Revolt contradicted.—Extensive Preparations to invade Texas.

The following from the Corpus Christi Gazette, of Feb. 12th, will not be found uninteresting to our readers:—

"The Hon. Mr. Stidell left the City of Mexico to return to the United States, on the 17th January. The passport for which he applied was refused by the government, but he was furnished with an escort to Vera Cruz. The passport was refused upon the ground that he was not a Special Minister of the United States—his appointment being that of a Minister Plenipotentiary, which was in violation of the agreement made with Herrea's government, to receive a Special Minister for a special purpose only.

On the 14th of January, the Minister of War issued an order for all the unattached officers (officials) to be in depot, to repair immediately to the frontier, and join the army concentrating upon the Rio Grande, for the defence of their national rights in Texas. The present number of these officers is about 5000. These alone are sufficient to officer an army of 100,000 men.

On the same day a circular order was issued by the Minister of the Interior, to the Governors of Departments of States, that all the ancient presidial cavalry, regular troops, about 3000 strong, should be immediately mustered into service for the invasion of Texas and defence of the Rio Grande.

On the 15th of January Gen. Paredes issued a circular order to all the Governors of States, that within forty days from that date they shall furnish the necessary quota of men to fill up the Army of Invasion to a war complement—60,000. The present army does not exceed 40,000. The troops now at the capital are constantly drilled with a view to act in large bodies.

We have received the official Proclamation of Gen. Francisco Mejia, to the troops under his command at Matamoros, dated Jan. 17th, which breathes hostility to the United States.

Gen. Theophilus Romero, formerly Gov. of San Luis Potosi, and a man of liberal principles, has been struck from the Roll of the Army, by order of Gen. Paredes, for having "remained faithful to his oath of allegiance," and refusing to acknowledge the usurpation of that General.

The Juntas of Guanajuato, Morelia, Zacatecas, and several of the other States have solemnly protested against the overthrow of Gen. Herrera's Government—but having been forced to submit to that of Gen. Paredes, they have ceased to exist as legislative bodies, and thus left the country without any legal government.—Chihuahua still holds out manfully against Gen. Paredes.

The bearer of the above despatch, reports a considerable force of Commissioners or Mexican Customs Guards, near the mouth of the Guila, or San Gertrudes, within less than 20 leagues of the Camp at Corpus Christi. Another party has been seen, about the same distance from this place—but a considerable distance from the Gulf, in the interior, watching for return parties of Mexican traders.

A large party of traders arrived here last night, bringing in nearly 1000 mules and horses of superior quality. They saw Lieut. Hamilton, having about 40 men, of the 24 Dragoons, and 15 wagons, on the 9th inst., and within a short distance of the rendezvous of a commission party.

The official Declaration of the Independence of Yucatan, signed by Senor Don Miguel Barbachano as President of Yucatan, and the Congress, had been received and published by the Government, in the Mexican papers.

All the Mexican news in our paper of to-day, has been fully confirmed by undoubted information received since our paper went to press.

## Mexico.

The British steamer arrived on the 7th with \$700,000 in specie, and had among her passengers one of General O'Donnell's adjutants who had been in Mexico, by order of the government. The news received by the British steamer is nearly the same as received by the Galveston.—The duties were of the 31st from Vera Cruz, and 27th from Mexico. We do not find that Santa Anna left for Mexico on board the Avon, as reported. We see, nevertheless, that the news received here from Corpus Christi, respecting the orders of the Government and movement of the troops in Mexico are confirmed.

An Havana paper of the 8th inst., says that Mr. Stidell had received his passport. To the Baron Gross had been confirmed the settlement of the difficulty between Mexico and France, growing out of the conduct of Baron de Espartero.

The Mexican papers say that \$50,000 have been sent to the army of the North, they also confirm the news via Corpus Christi, of the call of Gen. Paredes on the several Governors of the States to fill up the army of invasion to the war complement of 60,000 men. The papers say the call will be complied with.

Gen. Don Romulo Diaz de la Vega has been temporarily appointed to the command of the army of the North, in the room of Gen. Arista. Gen. Arista, it is said, will be appointed to the permanent command.

Yucatan remained in the same state of independence assumed since the first of January.

The Habaneros are quite excited with the "broocher Water," and the poor animals are getting their throats cut as fast as in N. York and Baltimore.

Better bring thy mind to thy condition than have thy condition brought to thy mind.

## The Fisheries.

In giving accounts of particular kinds of business, writers frequently commit great errors in stating the receipts of such business as the profits; and, without deducting the attendant expenses, make the business appear as very profitable. This is frequently done in relation to the fisheries. The value of the fish after it is taken and cured, is often presented as the net earnings of the fishermen, while at the same time no allowance is made for the outfit, wear and tear of vessel and rigging, &c. Mr. Benton, in his report to the Senate in 1840, took the gross amount of the fisheries of Gloucester, for 1837, and made it appear that the fishermen shared \$330, besides the bounty which they received, for about three and a half months fishing. This was a very erroneous statement, and no doubt had considerable influence where the business is unknown. A gentleman who has been engaged in the business for a number of years, has furnished us with a statement, showing the average earnings of each man to be \$157.14; and of each boy \$73.77.

In fitting the vessel, the owners find all the outfit, which appear below, and receive one-half of the earnings of the vessels; the crew receive the other half for their services. In most other places the crew provide a portion of the outfit and receive three-fourths of the vessels' earnings.

The skippers received 5 per cent. of the owner's half of the receipts in addition to his share.

In addition to the above is the bounty of four dollars per ton, which after deducting the vessels' share, brings from fifteen to twenty dollars to each man.

### Profits of the owners.

The following are the average outfit and expenses of each vessel:

Stores, &c.	\$212 50
Stores, &c.	285 00
Lines, Nets, &c.	90 00
Rigging, sails, &c.	176 00
Mechanic's bills,	125 00
Five per cent. to skipper on one-half of stock,	65 96
Insurance on \$1800 the average value of each vessel when ready for sea, at five per cent.	90 00
Depreciation in value 4 per cent.	72 00
Interest and taxes, 6 3-4 per cent.	121 50

Total amount of outfit and other attendant expenses, \$1237 96  
Owners' half of the receipts of the vessel, 1339 16  
Deduct from this the outfit, 1237 96

Leaving as net profits to owners, 101 80

These vessels were employed 5 1-2 months codfishing, and 3 1-2 months mackereling; the rest of the season most of the vessels are hauled up and the men do little or nothing. Thus it will be seen that the average yearly earnings of a fisherman, including the bounty, is only about \$175, instead of \$330 as stated by Mr. Benton. Many of the fishermen who have families depending upon them, do not average even this amount, and if the bounty should be taken from them would be without the necessities of life for a portion of the year. In fact many of them are dependent solely upon the bounty to support them during the winter months.—[Gloucester Telegraph.]

**Fishing Business in Castine.**—The Bangor Whig, by a correspondent, has been furnished with the following interesting account of the business of Castine, as connected with the Cod and Mackerel Fisheries:—

"The Cod-fishing business is carried on from this place to an extent, not generally known. In the spring of 1845 about 300 sail of vessels were fitted at this place, for the bank and shore fisheries. These vessels are manned by crews, amounting to nearly 200 men and boys, who are supplied with all, or nearly all their necessities for a fishing voyage, such as glazed hats, oil clothes, fishing boots and clothing, nearly all of which are made in this town, thus giving employment to many poor women, as also to mechanics. An immense quantity of goods of various descriptions, are consumed by them, and more than 2000 tons of salt, which is imported direct from Liverpool and Cadiz, by ships owned here. These fishing vessels are principally owned by people living upon islands in the Penobscot Bay, with the exception of the 'Bankers,' which are mostly owned here and on the Penobscot River. More than 1500 barrels of mackerel were taken by these vessels under mackerel papers, after their four months' cod-fishing had expired, and about 1400 barrels were packed here. The value of these amounted to \$16,000, and were shipped to New Orleans and other ports in the country. A vast quantity of cod and other fish are brought in, made, and shipped to other ports and sold. The vessels employed in the fishing business are from 20 to 75 tons, the larger vessels being mostly barkers. All vessels employed in the fishing business, and who perform what is required by law are entitled to a bounty of about \$4 per ton, payable on the 1st of January, at the custom house."

**PEACH LOVE.**—It is mentioned by Miss Pardo, that a beautiful feature in the character of the Turks is reverence for the mother. Their wives may advise or reprimand unheeded, but their mother is an oracle consulted, confided in, listened to with respect, with deference honored, to the last hour, and remembered with affection and regard, even beyond the grave. "Wives may die," said they, "and we replace them; children may perish, and others may be borne to us, but who shall restore us the mother when she passes away, and is seen no more?"

## English Papers.

**WE** publish below, extracts from the leading editorial of the London Morning Chronicle, upon the subject of an American war:—

"In our opinion, no course which leaves the question of the Oregon territory open and unsettled, can now be trusted or even endured. Even if public opinion in Europe and the United States were not excited on the subject, there are sufficient materials for a conflagration in the country itself, and any outrage committed there on either side, by American or British settlers would render war all but inevitable. A treaty which is differently interpreted by the several parties to it, and which, at the best, has had the effect of confounding and suspending our respective claims, rather than that of defining and asserting them, is an instrument which actually invites dispute, and from the moment that either party is resolved to stretch the powers it holds under such a convention to their fullest limit, it can hardly avoid encroachment on the rights of the other occupant. The time is therefore, undoubtedly come, when this provisional and temporary treaty must end, and a final agreement for the partition of the territory must take its place. It is of little importance in our eyes whether notice of the actual termination to the convention be given by the Americans or delayed. For all useful purposes, the sort of acquiescence in a joint and doubtful right which that convention indicated and established, ceased from the moment when either nation loudly asserted absolute rights incompatible with such a stipulation. The sovereignty of the country has been in obedience, but it can no longer remain so; and we see nothing irrational or alarming in the resolution of a large party in America, to bring the question to a final settlement, provided that settlement be, as it ought to be, equitable and pacific. At any rate, it is an absurd exaggeration to assert that the termination of a treaty which has ceased to give any protection to either party, is a sure prelude to war; and with a view to the ultimate designs of the United States, the cessation of the existing state of things is no less desirable to us than it is to them."

Again, the Times in a subsequent paper, has these remarks:—

"It is this joint occupation is to be cancelled—if they who have hitherto lived together as members of one state, are henceforth to be as strangers and aliens to each other—on what terms, on what terms alone, ought this separation to be effected? On what terms but those which provide an equality of advantage, local or commercial, to the two parties? It is absurd to talk of numbers of degrees, square miles, superficial area, and all those things which are hauled into this discussion, rather, we suppose, for purposes of complexity than any thing else. These are not the things of importance. No man in England cares about them; and the Americans know it. But there is not an Englishman of common head, or right feeling, who does not know that any partition of the territory which gives to the Americans the exclusive use of the Columbia, and its harbors would be disastrous to this country, and degrading to her colonists. No. Give up twice the extent of barren or frigid soil to your rivals. Abandon the unprofitable ostentation of a vast western empire. Absolve yourselves, if you will, from the cost of a great and showy responsibility. Do not haggle about trifles. But take care of this—that no treaty which you propose, no condition which you ratify, transfer your own trade, or make the Hudson's Bay Company tenants-at-will in their principal settlement to the new sovereignty of the Oregon. Abide by a just and legitimate claim. Allow the 49th parallel, which is for so many hundred miles, the boundary of the United States, to be extended as their boundary across the Rocky Mountains, and make it the landmark of your territories until it first reaches the sea, so as to leave you in possession of a harbor for your shipping and an access to the Columbia. It is a clear, distinct, geographical line. It is more decisive than a blue or red line in a map. It admits of no controversies. It will end your strife, by defining your possessions. It will confirm your unity, by presenting to both claimants equal and recognized means for the furtherance of those noble projects, and the diffusion of those pure pleasures, which it has been the choicest privilege of our common race to spread among the nations of the earth."

**DECLINE IN LOUISIANA.**—The Boston Journal says: "The inauguration of Gov. Johnson and Lieut. Gov. Landry, elected under the new Constitution of Louisiana, took place on the 18th inst. On taking the oath of office they both swore that they had neither sent nor accepted a challenge to fight with deadly weapons; that they had neither added nor abetted in a duel since the adoption of the Constitution; and had in no wise been a party to one—either in or out of the State. This is one of the requirements of the new Constitution of the State."

The New Orleans Times, speaking of this feature in the proceedings of the day, remarks:—"If this test be in all cases rigorously put, dueling has received its quietus in Louisiana—at least, so far as regards the true patriot, who will not voluntarily peril his hopes of honorable distinction in his country's service by violating her injunctions."

**THE RAIL ROAD.**—We are informed that ground will be broken on our Rail Road to the St. Lawrence by May next, and also that the Canadians will commence their end of the Road at the same time.—The preliminary arrangements are going on with vigor, and every thing "gives sign" of prosperous issue to the enterprise. *Portland Argus.*

"Congress is doing nothing worthy of its name except spending money."

## United States Navy.

Numerous statements are going the rounds of the newspapers in reference to our naval force, no two of which are alike, and in order that all who take an interest in this matter may possess some correct knowledge in reference to our gallant Navy the following statement, giving the actual condition of this arm of our defense, may be relied upon.—It being compiled from lists presented by Senator Fairbank, chairman of the naval committee, in his late speech in favor of an appropriation for ten new steamers. The number of guns carried by each vessel is an estimate of our own, but which will be found probably to be under, rather than over the mark.—[N. Y. Post.]

	Ships of line.	Frigates.	Sloops.	Brigs & cutters.	Steamers.	All other ships.
At sea or ready for service.	1	0	6	15	6	5
In ordinary.	4	1	5	6	2	3
On the stocks	5	1	11	21	8	5
	10	2	22	42	16	13
Tenat force afloat and on the stocks.	10	1	11	23	8	7
Resides, there are 1000 tons of oak frames and timber, seasoned, and partially prepared for immediate use.	12	0	12	1	3	0
Incomplete do. do.	3	0	4	3	2	0
	25	1	30	30	13	1

### RECAPITULATION.

Ships of the line	25	average 90 guns each	2250
Razors	1	" 90 "	50
Frigates	30	" 50 "	1500
Sloops	31	" 21 "	208
Brigs & cutters	13	" 16 "	120
Steamers	15	" 8 "	120
Armed store ships	4	" 60 "	210

Making a grand total of vessels of war 119 Carrying guns 5012

## NEW YORK GAZETTE.

### EAST-THOMASTON.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1846.

### Agents for the Gazette.

J. D. BARNARD, } Thomaston.  
S. S. SINGER, }  
WASHINGTON & JORDAN, Belfast.  
SAMUEL LIBBY, Camden.  
HENRY FOSSETT, Union.  
ASA PAYSON, Hope.  
A. MARTIN, Goose River.  
S. B. WETTERBERG, Warren.

### Our Harbor.

The Harbor at this place is rarely frozen during the winter season, unless the weather is uncommonly cold, as has been the case the past winter. When this happens, the ice is not thick enough to prevent our customers from making their way through it. But it is not considered a safe harbor for vessels during a storm, and the reason why no more vessels are lost and damaged here, is owing in a great measure, to the care and caution of the Captains and Owners.—For with them "eternal vigilance" is the price of safety. But with a small amount of government interest in the protection of our sea coast, we might be comparatively free from danger and be placed in a very favorable position for commerce and the fishing business. Some attempts have been made to believe in past years to obtain from Congress an appropriation to build a suitable breakwater to the Harbor, but from some cause, we know not what (unless it was that we lived to far North) the appropriation was refused and as all the facts were there presented, our citizens have never made the second attempt to effect this object. We think, however, it should not be abandoned. With a good breakwater, our place would not be excelled by any town in its local position and advantages for commerce. The West India trade and the Fishery business, both lucrative when properly managed, would furnish employment to a large number of laborers, now perhaps, out of employment.

In addition to these local advantages, such a breakwater as we need, a large revenue would accrue to the government; and a safe harbor to many of the eastern vessels, which are now much endangered by not finding it safe to put in here in a storm.

We entertain the hope that a just sense of our wants may eventually take the place of the all absorbing principle of self-aggrandizement, which actuate those from whom we ask and reasonably expect a representation of the views of our citizens. We would not partial favors, but merely ask that as our citizens have always been ready and prompt in lending their support and assistance in promoting the "general welfare," that they should receive that assistance from government which has been so lavishly bestowed on other sections of the country.

We may wait in vain for this, yet we cannot think that all are willing to abandon the idea of having our harbor rendered a good harbor by men to sufficient reason exists why it should not be.—And if all our citizens would consent to act unitedly in soliciting this object, we believe the work would be half accomplished.

**MONDAY** last, was a great day with us. Our townsmen assembled at an early hour to elect paper town officers for the year ensuing, which resulted in the choice of Cha's Harrington, (Wig) Moderator; Nathaniel Mosservey, (Dem.) Town Clerk; Cha's Harrington, (Wig) Roadward; Jacobus & Freeman Harden, (Democrats) Selectmen; Isaac Brown, (Dem.) Cha's Crockett, (Wig) Cha's McLean, (Dem.) Assessors; when the meeting adjourned till Monday, next, to transact the remaining business.

There was a very great difference of opinion in the Democratic party, and it was owing to this difference that two Wig town officers were elected—for the first time, we are informed, since 1800.

**GOV. STOCKTON**, of Delaware, died suddenly, at New Castle, while sitting in the office of the Clerk of the Orphan's Court, conversing on business. He was a brave and distinguished officer of the last war, and won a renown on our northern frontier, which will long survive him.

**COL. HENRY PARKITT**, who had arrived at the venerable age of 91, having been a soldier of the Revolution, and one of those true patriots who were foremost in the memorable destruction of tea, died recently at Boston.

**WE** learn that a Division of the Sons of TEMPERANCE, was formed at Camden, last Friday. This order is rapidly increasing, and as we have good reason to believe, is doing much good. It seems to be a system which is well calculated to reach the most inveterate cases of Intemperance. The Lane Rock Division, in this Village, has accomplished much, and is destined to accomplish more. Some weeks from fifteen to twenty are added to their number. In two months from their organization they have added 100 members. For the Camden Division, we bespeak a good report. It has an excellent set of Officers and an intelligent community. With these, the Order of the Sons of Temperance must flourish.

The Myosotis, also, had a Celebration last Friday, at Camden. This Ancient and Honorable Fraternity came together in their usual imposing manner, and spent the day with Amity Lodge, in a very agreeable manner. After the installation of the Officers of Amity Lodge, by G. L. John Miller, assisted by G. M. F. Hall, a chaste and appropriate address was pronounced by Dr. Eliza Harding of this Village. The style and manner of the address was pleasing and instructive. After the address, the different Lodges, numbering near one hundred, repaired with the ladies to Mr. Clark's Hotel, where they partook of an excellent dinner prepared for them. Every thing passed off in an agreeable manner. No ardent spirits were used on the occasion, and consequently, all were pleasant and arrived safely home.

**WE** are unable to conceive how intelligent men can calmly and deliberately submit the decision of their personal difficulties to the barbarous custom of dueling. The motive of the assassin we can partially fathom, for he has usually some object to attain; but no point is decided in dueling. In the majority of cases, the innocent suffer—the corrupt and vicious triumph. Indeed, the victorious duelist necessarily must be either a vicious or an unhappy man. With his hands stained in the blood of his fellow man, conscience, unless seared, never can be silent—it must always denounce the crime.

When we read an account of a duel, such as the following, we sympathize with the afflicted friends, but feel no emotions of approval of the conduct of the parties. They stand before us in the same light as murderers, and in our opinion, deserve the same penalty; and our sympathy with the afflicted friends is the same as it is with those who have been so unfortunate as to have a friend publicly executed.

The gentlemen engaged in this duel, may have been very excellent men, and so have been many other criminals—yet, Ritchie is a murderer, and Pleasants felt while attempting murder. Self-defense or insanity cannot be urged as a palliation; the affair stripped of the false term "Honor" is Murder. Such we think must be the rational conclusion of all impartial men.

The following account of this melancholy affair is from the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot:

WASHINGTON, FEB. 27, 1846.

John Hampden Pleasants is dead! He died this morning at 2 o'clock, of the wounds inflicted upon him by person by Thomas Ritchie, Jr. in their recent rencounter. I learn the facts to be substantially as follows:—

"The quarrel had gone on in their newspapers to such an extent that Mr. Pleasants thought himself called upon to bring the matter to a crisis. He therefore sent a request to Mr. Ritchie to meet him at a specified hour and place across the river from Richmond with side-arms.—Mr. Ritchie sent word back that he could not consent to settle the affair in that way.

Mr. Ritchie then prepared himself with a revolver of six barrels, two duelling pistols, and a horseman's short sword, and repaired to the place designated, at the time named.

Mr. Pleasants, who had now arrived, with two (or four)—there is no doubt about this) common pistols and a sword cane. A friend of Mr. Pleasants approached Mr. Ritchie, and said to him, that he thought the difficulty might be settled if the latter would do one thing, and that was, to acknowledge that he believed Mr. Pleasants to be a brave man. Mr. Ritchie replied that once he could have done this, but now Mr. Pleasants having called him there, and not appearing himself, he could not make such an acknowledgement. Mr. Pleasants's friend then informed him that he presumed he would have to fight. Mr. Ritchie replied, very well, he had come there to meet Mr. Pleasants. The friend of the latter left the spot and went to his principal, who was not far off. Soon after this, Mr. Pleasants appeared approaching Mr. Ritchie, considerably in advance of the two friends who had accompanied him to the spot.

As he approached at a rapid pace, Mr. Ritchie fired successively his two duelling pistols, resting each on his left arm, drawn up in an angle for that purpose. He then presented his revolver and fired either four or five of its barrels. After he had fired first upon Mr. Pleasants, the latter drew and fired three without effect, all the time rushing up to Mr. Ritchie, and when near enough he struck him with his sword cane, when the scabbard flew off, and Mr. Ritchie struck up the blade or spear with his short sword—in doing which he received the point of Mr. Pleasants' spear in the corner of his mouth, cutting upward a slight gash.

The editor of the Union, (the father of young Ritchie) says:—

"Mr. Pleasants had edited the Lynchburg Virginian for several years, until the winter of 1823—24, when he established the Richmond Whig, one of the strongest papers in the south.

He left that journal a few weeks since, when he associated himself in the editorship of the 'Richmond Star.' He was a gentleman of brilliant talents—one of the best writers in Virginia, and an able, experienced, and ardent politician."

**INQUEST OVER THE BODY OF THE LATE JOHN H. PLEASANTS.**—An inquest was held yesterday upon the body of John H. Pleasants, deceased, before Coroner Robt. T. Wicker, the examination occupying nearly the whole day.

Their verdict was, that Thomas Ritchie

Jr., was guilty of the murder of Pleasants in a mutual combat had between them on the 25th February, and that Peter Jefferson Archer, Washington Greenhow and William Scott were present aiding and abetting in said combat and in said murder. The Coroner has issued his warrant to arrest said parties found guilty by the inquisition.

Mr. Pleasants lingered about forty three hours after his wounds were received, and suffered excruciating torture. He was, notwithstanding rational. It is generally known that he has left an afflicted family, who were mainly dependant on the profits of his intellectual labors.—[Richmond Times.]

**JOHN Q. ADAMS AND THE SABBATH.**—In an account of the proceedings of a meeting at Washington to advance the observance of the Sabbath, the correspondent of the N. Express, says:—

"Mr. Adams arose, and in a calm, dignified, and yet very kind, and subdued tone of voice, said, that he had been requested to take the chair, and to address the Assembly on this occasion. But as the request had just been made, he must speak in a desultory manner. He began by repeating the declaration of the Savior:—'The Sabbath was made for man.' He then went on, in his inimitable manner, to show how the conscientious observance of the Sabbath, as a holy day, promoted all the interests of a man. He received him first as a little child, and carried him forward, under the influence of the Sabbath, till he became a youth, and a mature man.

He then surveyed him, as the head of a family, in the discharge of his momentous duties towards his offspring; as an heir of immortality, leading the household of the family altar, in united and fervent supplications to their common God and Father; humbly confessing their sins and seeking that pardoning mercy, without which they could not be happy in this life, or the life to come. The tremulous, deep emotion with which he uttered this sentiment touched many a heart, and raised many a hand to prevent the falling tear.

He thus accompanied the young man out into the world, in the discharge of his social, civil, and religious duties, and proceeded onward to the close of life. And as he quitted his mortal and entered upon his immortal state, under the influences of the Sabbath, and found himself in the bliss and amidst the glories of the upper world, which remaineth for the people of God, every heart in the assembly seemed to say:—'THE SABBATH WAS MADE FOR MAN.'"

### Robbery Defeated.

About three weeks since, the son of a habitant living at St. Augustine, Riviero du'Chene, having sold a pair of oxen in town, was returning home in the evening, with his money. When in a lonely part of the road he was passed by a gentleman, as he supposed, in a fine sleigh with a good horse, who immediately drew up and induced the boy to fasten his horse behind the sleigh and to get in with him to relieve the tediousness of the road by conversation. Shortly afterward the gentleman asked the boy if he had not sold a pair of oxen that day in town, to which the boy, becoming somewhat suspicious, answered "no;" whereupon the gentleman said he had sold them before sunset, and had given the money, and that if he did not give it to him, he would blow his brains out, at the same time pulling from his pocket a pistol.

The boy becoming alarmed, pulled from his pocket the purse containing the money which fortunately dropped upon the road, the robber immediately jumped out of his sleigh, which was then some yards in advance of the purse, and ran back for his longed for treasure, when the boy, with great presence of mind, took hold of the reins, and drove off as fast as he could, with both horses and sleighs. The robber then fired his pistol, the contents of which passed through the back of the sleigh and between the boy's legs. The boy reached home in safety, and after examining the sleigh, found in the box of it, which was locked, the sum of three thousand francs, \$125 currency. No one as might be expected, has applied for the sleigh or horse. The gentleman who has communicated the above, derived his information from a very respectable habitant of Isle Jesus, who knows the boy and his father.

[Montreal Times.]

**MELANCHOLY.**—Departed this life, this morning, (March 3d,) at Brown's Hotel, after a distressing illness of three days, —JOHN J. PEAVY, Esq., of Eastport, Maine, U. S. Consul at Pietou, Nova Scotia. This remains will be conveyed to the grave to-morrow evening at 4 o'clock, from the House of Judge PARSONS.

His friends, and especially citizens of Maine, who are in this city, are requested to meet and follow in the procession.

A few days previous to Mr. PEAVY's death he was in perfect health.

[Washington Union.]

**THE AUGUSTA BANNER**, says:—The coldest night of the season was that preceding the first day of Spring—Saturday night last—when the thermometer stood at twenty degrees below zero—six degrees colder than we have had it before this season. The next night was not much better—the mercury indicating about the same temperature.

**A quarter of a year's Sleighing.**—Just that, is what we have had since winter began, the first of December last. There have been no deep snows, no drifts, to hinder first rate sleighing for three days, put them all together, for the last three months. Never was there a better winter for business than we have had—just snow enough to cover the ground in all directions.—[Id.]

An Old Fellow's University, is about to be established in Philadelphia.



**East Thomaston.**  
There you can find BOOKS, very much more than you have been in the habit of buying at, if you have made your purchases at the Bookstore in this Village.



## Very Important from Texas!!

**Mr. Shidell's Return.**—Arista's reported Revolt contradicted.—Extensive Preparations to invade Texas.

The following from the Corpus Christi Gazette, of Feb. 12th, will not be found uninteresting to our readers:—

"The Hon. Mr. Shidell left the City of Mexico to return to the United States, on the 17th January. The passport for which he applied was refused by the government, but he was furnished with an escort to Vera Cruz. The passport was refused upon the ground that he was not a Special Minister of the United States—his appointment being that of a Minister Plenipotentiary, which was in violation of the agreement made with Heron's government, to receive a Special Minister for a special purpose only.

On the 14th of January, the Minister of War issued an order for all the detached officers (oficiales sueltos) in depot, to repair immediately to the frontier, and join the army concentrating upon the Rio Grande, for the defence of their national rights in Texas. The present number of these officers is about 5000. These alone are sufficient to officer an army of 100,000 men.

On the same day a circular order was issued by the Minister of the Interior, to the Governors of Departments of States, that all the ancient presidial cavalry, regular troops, about 3000 strong, should be immediately mustered into service for the invasion of Texas and defence of the Rio Grande.

On the 15th of January Gen. Paredes issued a circular order to all the Governors of States, that within forty days from that date they shall furnish the necessary quota of men to fill up the Army of Invasion to a war complement—60,000 men. The present army does not exceed 10,000.—The troops now at the capital are constantly drilled with a view to act in large bodies.

We have received the official proclamation of Gen. Francisco Sola, to the troops under his command at Matamoros, dated Jan. 17th, which breathes hostility to the United States.

Gen. Theophilus Romero, former Gov. of San Luis Potosi, and a man of liberal principles, has been struck from the Roll of the Army, by order of Gen. Paredes, for having "remained faithful to his oath of allegiance," and refusing to acknowledge the usurpation of that General.

The Justas of Guadalupe, Morelia, Zacatecas, and several of the other States have solemnly protested against the overthrow of Gen. Herrera's Government—but having been forced to submit to that of Gen. Paredes, they have ceased to exist as legislative bodies, and thus left the country without any legal government.—Chihuahua still holds out manfully against Gen. Paredes.

The bearer of the above despatch, reports a considerable force of Commissioners or Mexican Customs Guards, near the mouth of the Grullo, or San Gertrudes, within less than 20 leagues of the Camp at Corpus Christi. Another party has been seen, about the same distance from this place—but a considerable distance from the Gulf, in the interior, watching for return parties of Mexican traders.

A large party of traders arrived here last night, bringing in nearly 1000 mules and horses of superior quality. They said Lieut. Hamilton, having about 10 men, of the 2d Dragoons, and 15 wagons, on the 9th inst., and within a short distance of the rendezvous of a commission party.

The official Declaration of the Independence of Yucatan, signed by Senor Don Miguel Barbachano as President of Yucatan, and the Congress, had been received and published by the Government, in the Mexican papers.

All the Mexican news in our paper of to-day, has been fully confirmed by undoubted information received since our paper went to press."

## Mexico.

The British steamer arrived on the 7th with \$700,000 in specie, and had among her passengers one of General O'Donnell's adjutants who had been in Mexico, by order of the government. The news received by the British steamer, is nearly the same as received by the Galveston.—The dates were of the 31st from Vera Cruz, and 27th from Mexico. We do not find that Santa Anna left for Mexico on board the Avon, as reported. We see, nevertheless, that the news received here from Corpus Christi, respecting the orders of the Government and movement of the troops in Mexico are confirmed.

An Havana paper of the 28th inst., says that Mr. Shidell had received his passport. To the Baron Gross had been confirmed the settlement of the difficulty between Mexico and France, growing out of the conduct of Baron de Oxy.

The Mexican papers say that \$50,000 have been sent to the army of the North, they also confirm the news via Corpus Christi, of the call of Gen. Paredes, on the several Governors of the States to fill up the army of invasion to the war complement of 60,000 men. The papers say the call will be complied with.

Gen. Don Romulo Diaz de la Vega has been temporarily appointed to the command of the army of the North, in the room of Gen. Arista. Gen. Arista, it is said, will be appointed to the permanent command.

Yucatan remained in the same state of independence assumed since the first of January.

The Habaneros are quite excited with the "Groceries Water," and the poor animals are getting their throats cut as fast as in N. York and Baltimore.

Better bring thy mind to thy condition than have thy condition brought to thy mind.

## The Fisheries.

In giving accounts of particular kinds of business, writers frequently commit great errors in stating the receipts of such business as the profits; and, without deducting the attendant expenses, make the business appear as very profitable. This is frequently done in relation to the fisheries. The value of the fish after it is taken and cured, is often presented as the net earnings of the fishermen, while at the same time no allowance is made for the outfit, wear and tear of vessel and rigging, &c. Mr. Benton, in his report to the Senate in 1840, took the gross amount of the fisheries of Gloucester, for 1837, and made it appear that the fishermen shared \$330, besides the bounty which they received, for about three and a half months fishing. This was a very erroneous statement, and no doubt had considerable influence where the business is unknown. A gentleman who has been engaged in the business for a number of years, has furnished us with a statement, showing the average earnings of each man to be \$157.11; and of each boy \$78.77.

In fitting the vessel, the owners find all the outfit, which appear below, and receive one-half of the earnings of the vessels; the crew receive the other half for their services. In most other places the crew provide a portion of the outfit and receive three-fourths of the vessels earnings.

The skippers received 5 per cent. of the owner's half of the receipts in addition to his share.

In addition to the above is the bounty of four dollars per ton, which after deducting the vessels' share, brings from fifteen to twenty dollars to each man.

### Profits of the owners.

The following are the average outfit and expenses of each vessel:

85 bids., &c.	\$212 50
Stores, &c.	25 00
Lines, Nets, &c.	20 00
Rigging, sails, &c.	176 00
Mechanic's bills,	125 00
Five per cent. to skipper on one-half of stock,	65 96
Insurance on \$1800 (the average value of each vessel when ready for sea,) at five per cent.	90 00
Depreciation in value 4 per cent.	72 00
Interest and taxes, 6-8 per cent.	121 50

Total amount of outfit and other attendant expenses, \$1237 96  
Owners' half of the receipts of the vessel, \$339 16  
Deduct from this the outfit, 1237 96

Leaving as net profits to owners, 101 20

These vessels were employed 5 1-2 months cod-fishing, and 3 1-2 months mackereling; the rest of the season most of the vessels are hauled up and the men do little or nothing. Thus it will be seen that the average yearly earnings of a fisherman, including the bounty, is only about \$175, instead of \$330 as stated by Mr. Benton. Many of the fishermen who have families depending upon them, do not average even this amount, and if the bounty should be taken from them would be without the necessities of life for a portion of the year. In fact many of them are dependent solely upon the bounty to support them during the winter months.—[Gloucester Telegraph.]

**Fishing Business in Castine.**—The Bangor Whiz, by a correspondent, has been furnished with the following interesting account of the business of Castine, as connected with the Cod and Mackerel Fisheries:—

The Cod-fishing business is carried on from this place to an extent, not generally known. In the spring of 1845 about 300 sail of vessels were fitted at this place, for the bank and shore fisheries. These vessels are manned by crews, amounting to nearly 200 men and boys, who are supplied with all, or nearly all their necessities for a fishing voyage, such as glazed hats, oil clothes, fishing boots and clothing, nearly all of which are made in this town, thus giving employment to many poor women, as also to mechanics. An immense quantity of goods of various descriptions, are consumed by them, and more than 2000 tons of salt, which is imported direct from Liverpool and Cadiz, by ships owned here. These fishing vessels are principally owned by people living upon islands in the Penobscot Bay, with the exception of the "Bankers," which are mostly owned here on the Penobscot River. More than 1500 barrels of mackerel were taken by these vessels under mackerel papers, also their four months of cod-fishing had expired, and about 1400 barrels were packed here. The value of these amounted to \$10,000, and were shipped to New Orleans and other ports in the country. A vast quantity of cod and other fish are brought in, made, and shipped to other ports and sold. The vessels employed in the fishing business are from 20 to 75 tons, the larger vessels being mostly bankers. All vessels employed in the fishing business, and who perform what is required by law are entitled to a bounty of about \$4 per ton, payable on the first of January, at the custom house.

**FRANK LOVE.**—It is mentioned by Miss Parades, that a "beautiful feature in the character of the Turks is reverence for the mother. Their wives may advise or reprimand undecided, but their mother is an oracle consulted, confided in, listened to with respect, with deference, honor, to the latest hour, and remembered with affection and regard, even beyond the grave. "Wives may die," said they, "and we replace them: children may perish, and others may be borne to us, but who shall restore us the mother when she passes away, and is seen no more?"

## English Papers.

We publish below, extracts from the leading editorial of the London Morning Chronicle, upon the subject of an American war:—

"In our opinion, no course which leaves the question of the Oregon territory open and unsettled, can now be trusted or even endured. Even if public opinion in Europe and the United States were not excited on the subject, there are sufficient materials for a conflagration in the country itself, and any outrage committed there on either side, by American or British settlers would render war all but inevitable. A treaty which is differently interpreted by the several parties to it, and which, at the best, has had the effect of confounding and suspending our respective claims, rather than that of defining and asserting them, is an instrument which actually invites dispute, and from the moment that either party is resolved to stretch the powers it holds under such a convention to their fullest limit, it can hardly avoid encroachment on the rights of the other occupant. The time is therefore, undoubtedly come, when this provisional and imperfect treaty must end, and a final agreement for the partition of the territory must take its place. It is of little importance in our eyes whether notice of the actual termination to the convention be given by the Americans or delayed. For all useful purposes, the sort of acquiescence in a joint and doubtful right which that convention indicated and established, ceased from the moment when either nation loudly asserted absolute rights incompatible with such a stipulation. The sovereignty of the country has been in obedience, but it can no longer remain so; and we see nothing irrational or alarming in the resolution of a large party in America, to bring the question to a final settlement, provided that settlement be, as it ought to be, equitable and pacific. At any rate, it is an absurd exaggeration to assert that the termination of a treaty which has ceased to give any protection to either party, is a sure prelude to war; and with a view to the ultimate designs of the United States, the cessation of the existing state of things is no less desirable to us than it is to them."

Again, the Times in a subsequent paper, has these remarks:—

"If this joint occupation is to be cancelled—if they who have hitherto lived together as members of one state, are henceforth to be as strangers and aliens to each other—on what terms, on what terms alone, ought this separation to be effected? On what terms but those which provide an equality of advantage, local or commercial, to the two parties? It is absurd to talk of numbers of degrees, square miles, superficial area, and all those things which are hauled into this discussion, rather, we suppose, for purposes of complexity than any thing else. These are not the things of importance. No man in England cares about them; and the Americans know it. But there is not an Englishman of common head, or right feeling who does not know that any partition of the territory which gives to the Americans the exclusive use of the Columbia, and its harbors would be dishonorable to this country, and degrading to her colonists. No. Give up twice the extent of barren or frigid soil to your rivals. Abandon the unprofitable extension of a vast western empire. Absolve yourselves, if you will, from the cost of a great and showy responsibility. Do not huddle about titles. But take care of this—that no treaty which you propose, no condition which you ratify, transfer your own trade, your own dependencies into foreign hands, or make the Hudson's Bay Company tenant-in-chief in their principal settlement to the new sovereignty of the Oregon. Abide by a just and legitimate claim. Allow the 49th parallel, which is for so many hundred miles, the boundary of the United States, to be extended as their boundary across the Rocky Mountains, and make it the landmark of your territories until it first reaches the sea, so as to leave you in possession of a harbor for your shipping and an access to the Columbia. It is a clear, distinct, geographical mark. It is more decisive than a blue or red line in a map. It admits of no controversies. It will end your strife, by defining your possessions. It will confirm your unity, by presenting to both claimants equal and reciprocated means for the furtherance of those noble projects, and the diffusion of those pure blessings, which it has been the choicest privilege of our common race to spread among the nations of the earth."

**DEBATING IN LOUISIANA.**—The Boston Journal says: "The inauguration of Gov. Johnson and Lieut. Gov. Landry, elected under the new Constitution of Louisiana, took place on the 18th inst. On taking the oath of office they both swore that they had neither sent nor accepted a challenge to fight with deadly weapons; that they had neither added nor abetted in a duel since the adoption of the Constitution; and had in no wise been a party to one—either in or out of the State. This is one of the requirements of the new Constitution of the State."

The New Orleans Times, speaking of this feature in the proceedings of the day, remarks:—"If this test be in all cases rigorously put, duelling has received its quins in Louisiana—at least, so far as regards the true patriot, who will not voluntarily peril his hopes of honorable distinction in his country's service by violating her injunctions."

**THE RAIL ROAD.**—We are informed that ground will be broken on our Rail Road to the St. Lawrence by May next, and also that the Canadians will commence their end of the Road at the same time.—The preliminary arrangements are going on with vigor, and every thing "gives sign" of prosperous issue to the enterprise. *Portland Argus.*

"Congress is doing nothing worthy of her except spending money."

## United States Navy.

Numerous statements are going the rounds of the newspapers in reference to our naval force, no two of which are alike, and in order that all who take an interest in this matter may possess some correct knowledge in reference to our gallant Navy the following statement, giving the actual condition of this arm of our defence, may be relied upon—it being compiled from facts presented by Senator Fairbank, chairman of the naval committee, in his late speech in favor of an appropriation for ten new steamers. The number of guns carried by each vessel is an estimate of our own, but which will be found probably to be under, rather than over the mark.—[N. Y. Post.]

Ships of line.	Brigs & cutters.	Steamers.	At sea or ready for service.	In ordinary.	On the stocks.
1	0	6	15	6	2
4	1	5	6	2	0
5	1	11	21	8	5
6	0	3	2	0	0

Total force afloat and on the stocks	10	1	11	23	8	7	4
Besides, there are 4 oak frames and timber seasoned, and partially prepared for immediate use	12	0	12	4	3	3	0
Incomplete do. do.	3	0	4	3	2	5	0
	25	1	30	30	13	15	4

### RECAPITULATION.

Ships of the line	25	average 900 guns each	22500
Brazes	1	60	60
Prigates	30	"	1500
Steamers	31	"	208
Bigs & cutters	15	"	120
Steamers	13	"	120
Armed store ships	4	"	210

Mak'a grand total of vessels of war 119 Carrying guns 5012

## WINE ROCK GAZETTE.

EAST-THOMASTON.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1846.

### Agents for the Gazette.

J. D. BARNARD, { Thomaston.  
S. S. SINGER, {  
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SAMUEL LIBBY, Camden.  
HENRY FOSSETT, Union.  
ASA PAYSON, Hope.  
A. MARTIN, Goose River.  
S. B. WETHERELL, Warren.

### Our Harbor.

The Harbor at this place is rarely frozen up during the winter season, unless the weather is uncommonly cold, as has been the case the past winter. When this happens, the ice is not thick enough to prevent our coasters from making their way through it. But it is not considered a safe harbor for vessels during a storm—and the reason why no more vessels are lost and damaged here, is owing in a great measure, to the care and caution of the Captains and Owners.—For with them "eternal vigilance" is the price of safety. But with a small amount of government interest in the protection of our coast, we might be comparatively free from danger and be placed in a very favorable position for commerce and the fishing business. Some attempts have been made by Congress, in past years, to obtain from Congress an appropriation to build a suitable breakwater to the Harbor, but from some cause, we know not what (unless it was that we lived so far North) the appropriation was refused and as all the facts were there presented, our citizens have never made the second attempt to effect this object. We think, however, it should not be abandoned. With a good breakwater, our place would not be excelled by any town in its local position and advantages for commerce. The West India trade and the fishing business, both lucrative when properly managed, would furnish employment to a large number of laborers, not perhaps, out of employment.

In addition to these local advantages, such a breakwater as we need, a large revenue would accrue to the government; and a safe harbor to many of the eastern vessels, which are now much endangered by not finding it safe to put in here in a storm.

We entertain the hope that a just sense of our wants may eventually take the place of the all absorbing principle of self-aggrandizement, which actuates those from whom we ask and occasionally expect a representation of the views of our citizens. We should not partial favors, but merely ask that our citizens have always been ready and prompt in lending their support and assistance, in promoting the "general welfare," that they should receive that assistance from government which has been so lavishly bestowed on other portions of the country.

We may wait in vain for this, yet we cannot think that all are willing to abandon the idea of having our harbor rendered a good harbor by a second attempt, even exists why it should not be.—And if all our citizens would consent to act unitedly in soliciting this object, we believe the work would be half accomplished.

**MONDAY last, was a great day with us.** Our townsmen assembled at an early hour to elect proper town officers for the year ensuing, which resulted in the choice of Chas. Harrington, (Wig) Moderator; Nathaniel Mearns, (Dem.) Town Clerk; Chas. Harrington, (Wig) Roadward; Jacobus & Freeman, (Dem.) Selectmen; Isaac Brown, (Dem.) Chas. Crockett, (Wig) Chas. McLean, (Dem.) Assessors; when the meeting adjourned till Monday, next, to transact the remaining business.

There was a very great difference of opinion in the Democratic party, and it was owing to the difference that two Whig town officers were elected.—For the first time, we are informed, since 1830.

**Gov. STOCKTON, of Delaware,** died suddenly, at New Castle, while sitting in the chair of the Clerk of the Supreme Court, conversing on business. He was a brave and distinguished officer of the last war, and won a renown on our northern frontier, which will long survive him.

**Col. HENRY PERKINS,** who had arrived at the residence of 91, having been a soldier of the Revolution, and one of those true patriots who has been foremost in the memorable destruction of tea, died recently at Boston.

**WE learn that a Division of the Sons of Temperance** was formed at Camden, last Friday. This order is rapidly increasing, and as we have good reason to believe, is doing much good. It seems to be a system which is well calculated to reach the most inveterate cases of Intemperance. The Lane Rock Division, in this Village, has accomplished much; and is destined to accomplish more. Some weeks from fifteen to twenty are added to their number. In two months from their organization they have added 100 members. For the Camden Division, we speak a good report. It has an excellent set of Officers and an intelligent community. With these, the Order of the Sons of Temperance must flourish.

The Mass, also, had a Celebration last Friday, at Camden. This Ancient and Honorable Fraternity came together in their usual imposing manner, and spent the day with Amity Lodge, in a very agreeable manner. After the installation of the Officers of Amity Lodge, by G. L. John M. Jr., assisted by G. M. F. Hath, a choice and appropriate address was pronounced by Dr. Eliza Harding of this Village. The style and manner of the address was pleasing and instructive. After the address, the different Lodges, numbering near one hundred, repaired with the ladies to Mr. Clark's Hotel, where they partook of an excellent dinner prepared for them. Every thing passed off in an agreeable manner. No ardent spirits were used on the occasion, and consequently, all were pleasant and arrived safely home.

**WE are unable to conceive how intelligent men can calmly and deliberately submit the decision of their personal difficulties to the barbarous custom of duelling. The motive of the assassin we can partially fathom, for he has usually some object to attain; but no point is decided in duelling. In the majority of cases, the innocent suffer—the corrupt and vicious triumph. Indeed, the victorious duelist necessarily must be either a vicious or an unhappy man. With his hands stained in the blood of his fellow man, conscience, unless seared, never can be silent—it must always denounce the crime.**

When we read an account of a duel, such as the following, we sympathize with the afflicted friends, but feel no emotions of approval of the conduct of the parties. They stand before us in the same light as murderers, and in our opinion, deserve the same penalty; and our sympathy with the afflicted friends is the same as it is with those who have been so unfortunate as to have a friend publicly executed.

The gentlemen engaged in this duel, may have been very excellent men, and so have been many other criminals—yet, Ritchie is a murderer, and Pleasants felt while attempting murder. Self-defence or insanity cannot be urged as a palliation; the affair stripped of the false term "duel" is Murder. Such we think must be the rational conclusion of all impartial men.

The following account of this melancholy affair is from the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot:

WASHINGTON, FEB. 27, 1846.

John Hampden Pleasants is dead! He died this morning at 2 o'clock, of the wounds inflicted upon him by person by Thomas Ritchie, Jr. in their recent encounter. I learn the facts to be substantially as follows:—

The quarrel had gone on in their newspapers to such an extent that Mr. Pleasants thought himself called upon to bring the matter to a crisis. He therefore sent a request to Mr. Ritchie to meet him at a specified hour and place across the river from Richmond with side-arms.—Mr. Ritchie sent word back that he could not consent to settle the affair in that way.

Mr. Ritchie then prepared himself with a revolver of six barrels, two duelling pistols, and a horseman's short sword, and repaired to the place designated, at the time named.

Mr. Pleasants, who had now arrived, with two (or four)—there is no doubt about this) common pistols and a sword cane. A friend of Mr. Pleasants approached Mr. Ritchie, and said to him, that he thought the difficulty might be settled if the latter would do one thing, and that was, to acknowledge that he believed Mr. Pleasants to be a brave man. Mr. Ritchie replied that once he could have done this, but now Mr. Pleasants having called him there, and not appearing himself, he could not make such an acknowledgment. Mr. Pleasants's friend then informed him that he presumed he would have to fight. Mr. Ritchie replied, very well, he had come there to meet Mr. Pleasants. The friend of the latter left the spot and went to his principal, Mr. Pleasants appeared approaching Mr. Ritchie, considerably in advance of the two friends who had accompanied him to the spot.

As he approached at a rapid pace, Mr. Ritchie fired successively his two duelling pistols, resting each on his left arm, drawn up in an angle for that purpose. He then presented his revolver and fired either four or five of its barrels. After he had fired first upon Mr. Pleasants, the latter drew and fired twice without effect, all the time rushing up to Mr. Ritchie, and when near enough he struck him with his sword cane, when the scabbard flew off, and Mr. Ritchie struck up the blade or spear with his short sword—in doing which he received the point of Mr. Pleasants' spear in the corner of his mouth, cutting upward a slight gash.

The editor of the Union, (the father of young Ritchie) says:—

Mr. Pleasants had edited the Lynchburg Virginian for several years, until the winter of 1834-'35, when he established the "Richmond Whig," one of the strongest papers in the south.

He left that journal a few weeks since, when he associated himself in the editorship of the "Richmond Star." He was a gentleman of brilliant talents—one of the best writers in Virginia, and an able, experienced, and ardent politician.

**INQUEST OVER THE BODY OF THE LATE JOHN H. PLEASANTS.**—An inquest was held yesterday upon the body of John H. Pleasants, deceased, before Coroner Robt. T. Wicker, the examination occupying nearly the whole day.

Their verdict was, that Thomas Ritchie,

Jr., was guilty of the murder of Pleasants in a mutual combat had between them on the 25th February, and that Peter Jefferson Archer, Washington Greenhow and William Scott were present aiding and abetting in said combat and in said murder. The Coroner has issued his warrant to arrest said parties found guilty by the inquisition.

Mr. Pleasants lingered about forty three hours after his wounds were received, and suffered excruciating torture. He was, notwithstanding, rational. It is generally known that he has left an afflicted family, who were mainly dependent on the profits of his intellectual labors.—[Richmond Times.

**JOHN Q. ADAMS AND THE SABBATH.**—In an account of the proceedings of a meeting at Washington to advance the observance of the Sabbath, the correspondent of the N. Express, says:—

"Mr. Adams arose, and in a calm, dignified, and yet very kind, and subdued tone of voice, said, that he had been requested to take the chair, and to address the Assembly on this occasion. But as the request had but just been made, he must speak in a desultory manner. He began by repeating the declaration of the Savior—"The Sabbath was made for man." He then went on, in his inimitable manner, to show how the conscientious observance of the Sabbath, as a holy day, promoted all the interests of a man. He received him first as a little child, and carried him forward, under the influence of the Sabbath, till he became a youth, and a mature man.

He then surveyed him, as the head of a family, in the discharge of his momentous duties towards his offspring; as an heir of immortality, leading the household at the family altar, in united and fervent supplications to their common God and Father; humbly confessing their sins and seeking that pardoning mercy, without which they could not be happy in this life, or the life to come. The tremulous, deep emotion with which he uttered this sentiment touched many a heart, and raised many a hand to prevent the falling tear.

He thus accompanied the young man into the world, in the discharge of his social, civil, and religious duties, and proceeded onward to the close of life. And as he quitted his mortal and entered upon his immortal state, under the influences of the Sabbath, and found himself in the bliss and amidst the glories of the upper world, which remaineth for the people of God, every heart in the assembly seemed to say—"THE SABBATH WAS MADE FOR MAN."

### Robbery Defeated.

About three weeks since, the son of a habitan living at St. Augustine, Riviera du'Chene, having sold a pair of oxen in town, was returning home in the evening, with his money. When in a lonely part of the road he was passed by a gentleman, as he supposed, in a fine sleigh with a good horse, who immediately drew up and induced the boy to fasten his horse behind the sleigh and to get in with him to relieve the tediousness of the road by conversation. Shortly afterward the gentleman asked the boy if he had not sold a pair of oxen that day in town, to which the boy, becoming somewhat suspicious, answered "no;" whereupon the gentleman said he had sold them before sunset, and had got the money, and that if he did not give it to him, he would blow his brains out, at the same time pulling from his pocket a pistol.

The boy becoming alarmed, pulled from his pocket the purse containing the money which fortunately dropped upon the road, the robber immediately jumped out of his sleigh, which was then some yards in advance of the purse, and ran back for his longed for treasure, when the boy, with great presence of mind, took hold of the reins, and drove off as fast as he could, with both horses and sleighs. The robber then fired his pistol, the contents of which passed through the back of the sleigh and between the boy's legs. The boy reined home in safety, and after examining the sleigh, found in the box of it, which was locked, the sum of three thousand francs, \$425 currency. No one as might be expected, has applied for the sleigh or horse. The gentleman who has communicated the above, derived his information from a very respectable inhabitant of Isle Jesus, who knows the boy and his father.

[Montreal Times.

**MELANCHOLY.**—Departed this life, this morning, (March 3d,) at Brown's Hotel, after a distressing illness of three days, —JOS. J. PEAVA, Esq., of Eastport, Maine, U. S. Consul at Pictou, Nova Scotia. His remains will be conveyed to the grave to-morrow evening at 4 o'clock, from the House of Judge PARSONS.

His friends, and especially citizens of Maine, who are in this city, are requested to meet and follow in the procession.

A few days previous to Mr. Peava's death he was in perfect health.

Washington Union.

The Augusta Banner, says:—The coldest night of the season was that preceding the last day of Spring—Saturday night last—when the thermometer stood at twenty degrees below zero—six degrees colder than we have had it before this season. The next night was not much better—the mercury indicating about the same temperature.

**A quarter of a year's Shingling.**—Just that, is what we have had since winter began, the first of December last. There have been no deep snows, no drifts, to hinder first rate shingling for three days, put them all together, for the last three months. Never was there a better winter for lumber than we have had—just snow enough to cover the ground in all directions.—[Id.

An Old Fellow's University, is about to be established in Philadelphia.



## Twenty-Ninth Congress.

IN SENATE, Thursday, Feb. 26.—There was quite an interesting discussion upon Mr. Colquitt's amendment to the resolution of Mr. Crittenden, which amendment, with extracts from the debate we give, as follows:—

"That notice be given, in terms of the treaty, for abrogating the convention made between Great Britain and the United States on the 25th of October, 1818, and continued by convention of 1827, immediately after the close of the present session of congress, unless the President, in his discretion, shall consider it expedient to defer it to a later period."

Sec. 2. And he it further resolved, that it is earnestly desired that the long standing controversy respecting limits in the Oregon territory be speedily settled by negotiation and compromise, in order to tranquilize the public mind and to preserve the friendly relations of the two countries."

Mr. Webster said that a majority of the Senate would vote for the two propositions of Mr. Colquitt.

Mr. Mangum here said, two-thirds will vote for them.

Mr. Brewster said, he wished the notice to be given and the measures proposed by the President to be passed—he did not wish the President to negotiate any further. At the end of the year we should see whether we had the nerve to maintain our rights.

Mr. Allen, asserted that the President's views and determination to assert our title to the whole territory up to 51° 10', had undergone no variation.

Mr. Callahan said—

It is very obvious that there is a great question involved in this matter—no less than this—shall the controversy between us and Great Britain be settled by negotiation and compromise—or by an assertion of our rights to the entire territory, and an appeal to arms? Whatever doubt may have heretofore existed upon this point, none can remain after the declarations of this day that this is the real question involved. A question of greater moment has never been presented to Congress from the days of the revolution to the present. I hold it to be eminently desirable that the Senate make an expression of their opinion upon the important matter. I cannot believe that there is a single senator who has not made up his mind upon it—who can hesitate to respond 'yes' or 'no' when the question is put in the form of the amendment to the resolution. I deem it important that they should respond. It is necessary to know the sense of this body to guide future legislation. It is no more to assert our title by arms, let us do so, and let us begin to prepare; lay aside all other legislation, and let us say, if gentlemen are in earnest, begin with the measure in which, if involved in war, you are most likely to be broken down—your finances—your finances. I hold it to be desirable to guide the business men of the country in every sense. They know not what to do, nor have they known for the last three months—the property of thousands is in peril. Millions upon millions have been lost. In this state of affairs. There ought to be an end to this state of uncertainty. With due deference to the executive, not interrupting the slightest disrespect, I must say that I very greatly regret that the question has been left in this state of uncertainty. I deem it to be important, and I speak out without hesitation, that it should be passed upon this very day; because whatever our decision may be, it is desirable, in my opinion, that it should reach the other side of the Atlantic as speedily as possible. I believed from the beginning of the session that the great question of peace or war depends upon this body—upon your patriotism—upon your wisdom and your patriotism; and I trust such a response will be given this very day as will quiet the fears of the millions on both sides of the Atlantic. The day is now far advanced, and I have no desire to protract discussion. I therefore do not trespass further on the Senate.

THE NEGOTIATIONS AT WASHINGTON.—

The following important information is an extract from letters of the correspondent of the N. Y. Evening Post, bearing date March 1st.

"I state that it seems to be a very general impression here, that communications are constantly going on between Messrs. Buchanan and Pakenham for the adjustment of the difficulty, which will end in a treaty. This treaty is expected to establish substantially the last proposition of Mr. Pakenham, for surrendering all our claims north of the parallel of 49. I stated in a former letter, that nothing was to be expected of the Senate. A majority, or two thirds, or any other unambiguous proportion of that body, will vote for forty-nine or any other sort of compromise. But I do not mean that the 'general impression' is mine. I hope and believe that the administration entertains no purpose of giving up both sides of the De Vaca channel, or any part of Kendrick's or Quadra's island, though I think it would be no difficult matter to get a resolution advising to do so, passed by the Senate by a two-thirds majority."

"I see that the rumor that has been circulating here for several days, in a general form, of the resumption of negotiations, and of the submission, by Mr. Pakenham, of a new proposition, has found its way into the Commercial Advertiser in a definite shape. It seems to be proper therefore that it should be noticed, so far at least as to say that there is not one word of truth in it. Negotiations upon the Oregon question have not been resumed here in any form. The Oregon question has been the subject of a recent Cabinet council, and of much solicitude on the part of the President, who has called to his aid the counsels of several distinguished gentlemen not officially connected with him, with which result I will not pretend to speak with certainty."

LATER FROM EUROPE.—The London packet ship Toronto arrived at New York on Wednesday, having sailed from London on the 7th ult. The most important news is that brought by the overland mail from India, particulars of which will be found annexed:

The Overland Mail reached London on the 15th. The Bombay papers contain the important news that the Sikh army had crossed the Sutlej, and that they have thus declared war against the British.

A battle took place on the 21 Dec. The slaughter was very great. Further particulars had not reached England. The Sikhs lost 63 guns. The fighting was for three days day and night. The British occupy the enemy camp.

The loss was great on both sides, but the enemy suffered most, and lost 65 pieces of cannon.

It is also said that Sir John Littler was forced to retire on the first attack, and thus the enemy were only routed on the advance of the Gov. General and the Commander-in-Chief.

No doubts were entertained that the enemy would shortly be driven across the Sutlej.

The Bombay Times of the 1st of Jan. contains the following:—

"The long expected crisis in the affairs of the Punjab has at last taken place.—The Sikh army, anxious for plunder, crossed the Sutlej to the number of 30,000 men with 70 pieces of artillery. Their sharpshooters fired upon some English soldiers sent to reconnoiter, and their main body attacked our camp. This was declared, and the entire territory on the left bank of the Sutlej, producing a revenue of £75,000 pounds, has been confiscated and annexed to our dominions."

According to the last accounts, the force of the enemy were approaching to attack Ferozepore, where Sir John Littler, with a body of resolute men, had thrown up some temporary entrenchments for their attack.

The European and native troops were hurrying from all sides to the frontier for the purpose of co-operating with General Sir John Littler. We heartily expect to hear that an engagement was fought, and we have no doubt it will be disastrous to our enemies. The Ruler, who it appears has remained in the capital, declares having done every thing in her power to avoid hostilities, having been unable to restrain the soldiery.

BANK PROTECTION.—A gentleman gave us the other day a description of the contrivance which Banker Rothchild, of London, has upon the door of his vault to prevent incursions of thieves to his safe. It is a wonderful piece of mechanism, and we suppose if the fact of its existence was generally known, his money bags would be perfectly safe. If a person attempts the lock, or tampers with it in the slightest degree, an iron hand and arm is thrust out from the door, clenching the offender, and holds him motionless in its iron embrace, while at the same instant a bell is struck in a room overhead, occupied by a watchman, giving him notice that his presence is required below. Should not this watchman get down to the assistance and release the wretch held by the iron arm in 15 minutes time, then a blunderbuss is discharged into the body of the trespasser. Thus he is mercifully allowed 15 minutes grace to reflect upon the enormity of his offence. We were told, that a few years since, a man was caught by the iron pippers and the watchman came to his assistance only two minutes before the blunderbuss would have been discharged.

The steamer Portland, Capt. Rogers, arrived here on Sunday morning last, about 7 o'clock on her way to Frankfort, and touched here again on Monday on her way to Boston—she looks as well as new.

A severe storm of wind and snow which caused much damage in and about Norfolk, Va., occurred on Sunday and Monday March 1st and 2d. So violent was the storm, that several buildings were blown down, and the damage sustained by the shipping on the coast, is said to be immense.

The U. S. ship Pennsylvania, lying opposite the Navy Yard, snapped her chain cables on Monday morning, and went ashore in front of the Navy Yard; she was gotten off on Tuesday. The frigate Potomac also went ashore and we have not yet heard of her being gotten off.

Several vessels were dismantled, and some which went ashore were up high and dry.

MAKING DOGS.—

In this town Mr. John H. Woodbridge, to Miss Harriet A. Perry.

In Montville, Mr. Myrick L. Weeks, to Mrs. Harriet, daughter of Capt. James Watson.

In Jaffrey, Mr. Wm. Rice, to Miss Martha Jane Weeks.

DEATHS.—

In this town, March 6th, David S. Pales, Esq., aged 69 years.

In this town, March 6th, David S. Pales, Esq., aged 69 years.

Lime Rock Gazette.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF EAST-THOMASTON.

ARRIVED.

Feb. 26, Chas. A. B. B. 21 hours. Diamond. Commodore, Camden. 6th. Outer, Damsen, Portland. 10th. Mayflower. Vered, Mt. Desert. 9th. 22g An. 10th. 10th. 10th.

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## Engine Meeting.

CITIZENS OF EAST THOMASTON, TO THE RESCUE!

At a meeting of the Citizens of this Village, held at BRADLEY'S HALL, on the 4th inst., at 7 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of adopting such measures as would by thought expedient, preparatory to the purchase of a new Engine, and necessary apparatus for the same:—

On motion, JOHN WAKEFIELD, was chosen Chairman, and J. G. LOVEJOY, Sec'y.

On motion, L. K. Kimball, Francis Cobb, and C. A. Macomber, were chosen a Committee to make all the necessary inquiries respecting the cost of a new, or second hand Station Hose Engine, also the expense of repairing the one on hand, and to report at the adjourned meeting.

On motion, Jeremiah Berry, Larkin Snow, and Daniel Cowing, were chosen a Committee to report at the next meeting, the cost of one or more reservoirs, the number of Hooks, Ladders, &c., and the cost of the same.

On motion, adjourned to Saturday the 11th inst. at 7 o'clock, P. M., at the place aforesaid.

JOHN WAKEFIELD, Pres't. J. G. LOVEJOY, Secretary.

M. D. No. 24.—S. of T.

On Friday evening, 6th inst., a new Division of the Sons of Temperance was organized at Camden by D. G. W. P. James Fogg, assisted by the officers and members of the Line Rock Division of this Village.

The Officers elected and installed over Megunticook Division, No. 21, S. of T. were as follows:—

NICHOLAS BERRY, W. P. THOMAS KIRK, W. A. EDWARD CUSHING, R. S. JOSEPH S. ROGERS, A. R. S. GEORGE W. COBB, F. S. J. E. ANNIS, T. WILLIAM A. NORWOOD, C. GEORGE W. RICHARDS, A. C. J. H. HOSMER, J. S. N. PIERCE, O. S. JAMES THURSTON, Chaplain. WM. MERRIAM, acting P. W. P. [Com.]

NOTICE.—There will be a meeting on Saturday eve, next, at half-past seven o'clock, over the store of T. J. & R. Robinson, for the purpose of forming a Club, to be called the "Young Men's Dramatic Club." It is to be hoped that there will be a full attendance.

G. W. Robinson, W. Bradbury, R. T. Egan, G. W. Cochran.

NOTICE.—Rev. N. C. FLETCHER, will resume his labors as Pastor of the Universalist Church and Society in this Village, on Sunday next.

A Card.

The undersigned would express, through this medium, his gratitude to the people of this Village and vicinity, for the very liberal and increasing patronage they have given him in his business. He has spared no pains to keep a constant supply of such articles, in his line of trade, as would meet the wants of this community. A large portion of his stock is purchased with cash, and purchased cheap; and he intends to sell accordingly. Grateful for the past, he solicits a continuance of their favors in the future.

J. WAKEFIELD. East Thomaston, Jan. 1846. n2

House for Sale.

THE modern built House, known as the "Dagget House," now occupied by Mr. Wm. P. Harrington, is well situated and in good order. For terms, which will be sent, apply to J. G. LOVEJOY. East Thomaston, March 11, 1846. n5f

Real Estate For Sale.

A small Farm, containing about 60 acres of Land, with House and Barn, situated in Thomaston, about one mile west of the State Prison, will be sold at a bargain on easy terms. Enquiries of J. B. Barnard, at the Thomaston Bank, or Ben. J. Barnard, on the premises. Thomaston, March 9, 1846. n5b

EAST THOMASTON Tailoring Establishment. TEEMAN & ROBINSON. (LATE OF BANGOR.)

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Thomaston and vicinity, that they have fitted up the store recently occupied by S. H. Fuller, (one door south of J. P. WISE.) Main St., where they will carry on the Tailoring in all its branches, and all who are desirous of clothing themselves in a neat and fashionable manner, and at low prices, can be accommodated. Our work will be made up by some of the best workmen in the State, and warranted good fits. No pains will be spared to suit those who may favor us with their patronage.

They have on hand a good assortment of Broad cloth, of every shade and quality, Cassimeres, Dressing, Trunks, Suits, &c., &c., also a few ready made Garments, of our own manufacture, which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere.

CLIPPING done at short notice.

All Garments warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Don't forget TEEMAN & ROBINSON, one door south of J. P. WISE. n5

ORANGES and Lemons, just received at BRADBURY'S.

A Prime lot of FIGS just received at BRADBURY'S Cheap Variety Cash Store. n5

PRIME Butter at BRADBURY'S Cheap Variety Cash Store. n5

GROUND log and red wood at BRADBURY'S Cash Store. n5

Fresh lot of COCOA, just received at BRADBURY'S Variety store, one door south of State & Dennis. n5

AMS and Park at BRADBURY'S. n5

PRIME lot of Dried Cod Fish, just received at BRADBURY'S cheap cash store. n5

ALLEGATON, Sugar, Tea and Coffee, at BRADBURY'S. n5

COLE & LOVEJOY, HAVE FOR SALE.

1500 Bushels Jersey CORN, 30 Mds. CLEAR PORT, 30 Mds. new crop Malaga, 10 boxes Andrew Hart's Tobacco. Feb. 23. n5b

## Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company.

No. 11, Wall St., New York; and 35 Exchange St., Portland.

JOHN NEAL, 32 Exchange Street, Portland, Agent for Maine. Joseph Fogg, sub Agent for Portland. John Merrill, M. D. Physician, J. T. Gilman Davies, Surgeon.

G. W. KIMBALL, Agent for Thomaston. John Merrill, M. D. Physician.

THIS Institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most of the following peculiarities.

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.

2. It allows the assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly or weekly.

3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the assured, either in charity or otherwise.

4. It has no loans, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.

5. The assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.

6. It insures to the age of 70, instead of stopping at 65.

7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five or seven years, and issues scrip, yearly to the assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the assured.

8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose everything, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for old age, sickness and want, as well as for death.

9. The assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.

10. At any time after the first year, the assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.

FURNITURE

W. A. & S. H. Burpee, HAVE opened a Furniture Warehouse on Main Street, near the head of Steam Boat Street, East Thomaston, would invite those wishing to purchase, to call and examine their stock, consisting of almost every article usually kept in a Furniture Warehouse, which they will sell as "LOW" as can be bought elsewhere.

Having good and efficient workmen, we are prepared to manufacture any article in the CABINET business. Coffins, Vessels, Wheels, &c., made to order.

Thankful for past favors we beg a continuance, hoping by diligence and attention to our business, to get a share of public patronage.

N. A. & S. H. Burpee, continue to carry on the PAINTING BUSINESS as usual. House, Ship, Sign and Ornamental painting, and Glazing.

Paints, Oil, and Window Glass, for sale. n5

Steamboat Notice.

ONE TRIP A WEEK TO BOSTON, VIA PORTLAND.

Leaving Boston on the first trip, on Thursday March 6th.

The Steamer PORTLAND, Captain THOMAS ROGERS, will leave Frankfort, every Monday Morning, at 6 o'clock.

Returning, leave Boston for Frankfort every Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock, until the ice leaves the Penobscot, when the new Steamer Goveyson, will take her place on the route, making two trips a week to Boston.

Due notice will be given of the commencement of the Railroad line. J. W. GARNSEY, Agent. Bangor, Feb. 11, 1846. n5

AGENTS.—T. R. WAGGAT, Hampden, Capt. Amos Sprunt, Frankfort, W. R. Smith, Bucksport, Jesse Crossman, Belfast, George Pendleton, Camden, S. H. Fuller, East Thomaston.

Owner Wanted.

A BOX shipped on board sch. Aerolia, at New York, marked [S]. The owner can have said property by applying to Snow & Dennis, paying charges, &c. By the Master. East Thomaston, Feb. 25, 1846. n6

REMOVED.

JACOB HARRINGTON, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and Customers that he has taken the Store one door North of Foss & Foss, and

"MARKET SQUARE."

Where he has on hand a LARGE assortment of HATS, CAPS, MUFFS and FURS, of every description which he will sell at a very small advance from wholesale prices. He has also an extensive stock of import articles, usually kept in a store of this kind. His stock is always perfect, as he is constantly receiving additions from the Manufacturers. He solicits a share of public patronage, as he intends to use every exertion to give satisfaction in quality and price, to those who favor him with their custom. East Thomaston, Feb. 10, 1846. n1

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed to the Store one door north of JOHN F. WISE, and lately occupied by J. Harrington, where may be found a general assortment of

W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES, Fruit and Confectionary, JUST Received, by sch. Martha, a prime lot of Fresh Figs and Grapes. For sale by W. BRADBURY, Agent. n1

Cole & Lovejoy, HAVE FOR SALE.

1500 Bushels Jersey CORN, 30 Mds. CLEAR PORT, 30 Mds. new crop Malaga, 10 boxes Andrew Hart's Tobacco. Feb. 23. n5b

## WILLIAM BATTIE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

EAST THOMASTON, ME. n7

Freedom Notice.

I hereby give public notice, that from this date I relinquish to my minor son, GEORGE BATTIE, of St. George, all claim to his services, and that he is free to transact all business for himself, and have all his earnings, and he will be responsible for his own debts, contracted after this date.

Attest—LEWIS BURNHAM, St. George, March 3, 1846. n7\*3w

Mutual Life Insurance.

THE New England Mutual Life Insurance Co., established in Boston, continues to insure lives on the Mutual principle. Its risks are principally in New England; it has been very successful and has accumulated a large fund, to be distributed hereafter among the holders of policies.—Clergymen, Lawyers, and Physicians, after carefully examining the system of this Co., have availed themselves of its privileges to amounts varying from \$1000 to \$10,000.

Applications for information or insurance, may be made to the Agent.

JAMES FOGG, Thomaston. n7

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Persons Indebted TO the subscriber, whose demand has been due over one year, are requested to call and pay, or settle the same in some way that shall be satisfactory to both parties, before the 10th day of March next; as all demands not before settled in conformity with this notice, will on that day be left with an Attorney for immediate Collection.

CHARLES THORNDIKE. Feb. 11, 1846. n5\*

Freedom Notice.

I HEREBY give public notice, that I have from the date hereof, relinquished to my son STEPHEN PRESCOTT, of Thomaston, all claim for his services, and that he is free to transact all business for himself, and have all his earnings, and will be responsible for his own debts contracted from and after this date. JOSEPH PRESCOTT. Attest—HENRY P. WITMAN. n5\*3w

EPHRAIM HALL, AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.

Advances made on Consignments. n2

JOHN C. COCHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Prompt and faithful attention will be given to the collection of demands, and to all other professional business entrusted to his care. n2

Stoves! Stoves!!!

Stoves! Stoves!!!

Stoves! Stoves!!!

Stoves! Stoves!!!

Stoves! Stoves!!!

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Stoves! Stoves!!!

## Ploughs! Ploughs!!!

THE subscriber has for sale, a large assortment of Theory, & Co.'s, Side Hill and Common Ploughs, of all sizes and descriptions. Also Cultivator Harrows, Dirt Scrapers, Seed Sowers, Corn Planters, and Hay Cutters, will be furnished at the shortest notice. Moulds, manures and Shovels for the above.

JOSEPH HEWETT, Agent.

LOOK AT THIS.

STEWART'S Summer and Winter Air-Tight COOKING STOVE.

THE undersigned, having for some considerable time, used the above Stove, do with great cheerfulness, recommend it to the notice of those who may be in want of an article of such great convenience and utility. We have used various kinds of the Cooking Stove; but have never before obtained one combining so many desirable qualities. In Summer, it gives you all requisite heat for cooking, while at the same time, by its peculiar construction, it heats your room less than any other Stove. In Winter, by removing the grate, it not only performs the operation of cooking well, but throws out sufficient heat to warm any ordinary room. It is, also, a decidedly wood-saving St









DEVOTED TO COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, ART, SCIENCE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY RICHARDSON &amp; PORTER. Terms, \$1.50 in Advance, \$1.75 in six months \$2.00 after.—Advertisements inserted at the customary prices.

VOL. I.

EAST-THOMASTON, THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH, 19, 1846.

NO. 9.

## POETRY.



## The Printer's Doom.

BY THOMAS MACLELLAR.

A printer, weary and wan,  
His face all morbidly pale,  
As he wearily plodded his homeward way  
Before the breaking of early day,  
Broke out in a bitter wail.

His voice was husky and low,  
As though his lungs were gone;  
And he coughed, and gasped, and coughed again,  
And he pressed his hand on his heart in pain,  
While thus his plaint ran on.

"A world of toil is this!  
It hath no joy for me:  
'Tis labor by day, and labor by night,  
By the light of the sun, and by candle-light,—  
Labor continually.

"Some men have a day of rest,  
But Sabbath for me is not:  
It is toil all the week, and toil on the day  
That God has given to rest and pray—  
Lo! this is the printer's lot!

"When I was a boy," he said,  
"I play'd on the hills of green;  
'I swam in the stream—I fished in the brook—  
And blessed was I to sit and to look  
Unfetter'd on nature's scene.

"For twenty sad years, or more,  
My life has been woe;  
In musty rooms of poisonous air,  
When I've yearn'd for a sight of the valleys fair,  
And the light of open day.

"An innocent prisoner doom'd,  
My heart is heavy with;  
O why should a man untaught by guilt,  
Who the blood of a creature never hath spilt,  
Be pent, like a felon, for sin?"

The printer then cough'd and sigh'd—  
The stars were growing dim,  
And he upward glanced at the morning sky,  
And he inly thought it were good to die,  
And death would be rest to him.

His heart was tired of beating,  
He pray'd to the Lord above  
To pity a man whose heart had been riven  
By toil, for other men's interest given—  
And he wept for his misery and love.

He hied to his humble home:  
His infant awake to cry,  
"O father! O mother! I'm hungry for bread!  
And the printer bow'd down with an aching head,  
On his loved one's lap to die.

O ye who have never known  
The richness that's in a crust  
When nothing is found on the desolate shelf,  
And the sufferer's pocket is empty of self,  
Receive my story on trust.

Say not in your careless noon,  
What boots the tale to you?  
The rhymers who trace these roughly-writ  
Rhymes,  
Hath known of such sufferers in other day-times,  
And the main of his rhyme is true.

Remember this holy truth—  
The man who aches hath stood  
When a heart-broken brother for succor did crave,  
And he stretch'd not a finger to bless or to save,  
Is surely guilty of blood!

## Gunpowder and Alcohol.

The devil, as Milton represented,  
Gave man long ago a taste,  
But genius always finds its level,  
And man of course has beat the devil.  
The wight who cannot find out,  
Surpasses the find beyond a doubt,  
He therefore merits more renown,  
And ought to wear a hotter crown.

"James, why don't you wear your slip-  
pers, when you go up stairs to bed?"  
"O, fath they're no good;—when I go up,  
they're for going back, and when I'd be  
for coming down they'd be either going  
before me, sure!"

"Some men think they are sober be-  
cause they forsake ardent spirits.—  
Many people get fuddled with love, more  
get drunk with vanity, while passion trips  
up one's heel, and transforms him into a  
boast. Reason is your only tottler."—

GAMBLERS IN NEW ORLEANS.—It is  
estimated that there are in the city at  
least three hundred professed blacklegs,  
the chief portion of whom board at our  
fashionable hotels. It is generally be-  
lieved that the laws against this vice are  
ample, and all that is necessary is en-  
forced. We warn strangers against the insidious  
attempts of these well-dressed, smooth-  
tongued knaves, especially when invited to  
take a private collation in their rooms in  
the hotels. We have learned further that  
a gentleman from the West, was "framed"  
a by some of them, and lost \$700—all  
that he had.—N. O. Delta.

## SELECTED TALES.

HIDEFONSE,  
The Noble Polish Maiden.  
A TALE OF WARSAW.

BY J. H. INGRAM.

"Marvellous woman's love! strong and deep,  
Like a full river that o'erflows its banks,  
It rushes on, nor Death itself hath power  
To put a barrier to its rolling flood!"

It was a soft balmy night in June.—  
The moonlight converted the broad flow-  
ing Vistula into a moving mirror, lighting  
up many a snow-white sail, and sparkling  
from many a flashing oar. Warsaw lay  
beneath its beams like a silver city in the  
green embrace of gardens and groves!—  
Ever and anon music rose from the water  
and the sound of a sentinel's cry echoed  
along the battlements. It was midnight,  
and the whole scene was peaceful as the  
time was beautiful; but not so the hour and  
the time. Amid all this repose, throbb'd  
a thousand anxious hearts; for war wasted  
the borders of Poland, and the tread of the  
Russian barbarian almost shook the capital  
he menace. An hour before, an ex-  
press had entered Warsaw, with the  
startling intelligence that the Gothic in-  
vader, with a conquering force, thirsting  
for slaughter and conquest, was within  
thirty leagues from this place.

At this time, the situation of Poland  
was most critical. In 1795, it will be re-  
membered that the political existence of  
Poland ceased, and that it was subse-  
quently divided between Prussia, Austria  
and Russia. Under Napoleon, a joint  
part of Poland was constituted the Duchy  
of Warsaw, including within its limits the  
city of Warsaw. This portion, after Na-  
poleon's fall, was erected by the Russian  
Emperor into a kingdom, governed by a  
king, senate and diet; but the king was  
the Emperor's brother, the Archduke  
Constantine, and his rank was only that  
of Emperor's viceroy, the royal dignity  
being vested in the Emperor Nicholas,  
who assumed, as one of his titles, that of  
King of Poland. The tyrannical conduct  
of the Archduke who represented the Em-  
peror's person on the throne of Poland,  
and the unbridled desires of the Poles for  
freedom, finally caused an insurrection of  
the people, which commenced at Warsaw,  
on the 29th of November, 1830. Thirty  
thousand citizens armed themselves, drove  
the Russian troops stationed there with  
the Archduke's guard out of the city, and  
compelled Constantine himself to flee  
thirty leagues beyond the suburbs, for  
safety. No sooner had these daring patri-  
ots driven out their masters, than they  
assembled in the Hall of State, and formed  
an administrative council, to preside over  
the destinies of the liberated country; and  
this council soon after declared the throne  
vacant and Poland independent. All eyes  
were directed towards Poland. The great  
heart of the United States throbbed in  
sympathy with her new life. But gigantic  
Russia was active, powerful, irresistible.  
She assembled a force of 160,000 men,  
and entered Poland under Diersbich. It  
was on the evening of our story, that an  
express spread the intelligence of his ap-  
proach, which, however, had been antici-  
pated. Instantly the council assembled,  
and after a hurried, but calm discussion  
of their situation, the patriot Prince Czartow-  
itz was chosen President of Poland; and  
General Skrzynecki, appointed com-  
mander of the army. The council then  
broke up and separated, to put Warsaw  
under a state to meet the overwhelming  
power of Russia. Never was a country  
placed in a more interesting position in  
the eyes of civilized nations. All Europe  
looked on to behold the issue. But no  
arm was lifted; no sword drawn to aid  
poor Poland at this crisis of her fate. It  
was a great political game of chess in  
which the kings of Europe were only  
deeply interested spectators. Even our  
sympathy was exhausted in newspaper  
paragraphs, and Poland was left to de-  
fend, alone and single handed, the glori-  
ous liberties she had recovered, with her  
best blood spilled, like water, in the  
streets of her capital.

It was a calm, bright, serene moonlight,  
when the council broke up, each member  
of it to go to his post. At the same time,  
the tocsin of war rang from the cathedral  
towers, and the cry of "to arms!"—  
"to arms!" resounded through the streets.—  
This martial cry, amidst the thousand  
sleepers, awoke them from their deep re-  
pose, reached the ears of a maiden, who  
slept in a noble chamber, in the wing of  
one of the most magnificent palaces of  
Warsaw. She flew to the terrace on the  
tessellated pavement of which, the moon-  
light streamed between two columns, cre-  
ating almost the brilliancy of day. She  
cast her eyes over the garden, and look-  
ed, and listened for a moment in silence,  
as the hoarse tones of the tocsin of war  
fell upon her heart, and the shuddering  
thought "to arms!"—"to arms!"—

She was very beautiful. The moon-  
light upon her snowy nightgown, and it  
looked like a robe of light, enfolding her

Her form was slender and graceful as a  
bending flower; her hair had escaped its  
confinement and covered her ivory should-  
ers in a dark glossy cloud, rich and softly  
waving in the cool wind that lifted it. Her  
brow was black and arched; her eyes  
very large and deep, and dark as midnight,  
shaded by the largest lashes that ever  
fringed a woman's eyelid. The expres-  
sion now to her beautiful face was that of  
fear and solitude. She held up by one  
hand the folds of her robe, together across  
her young bosom, and with the other half  
raised, stood like a statue, in the attitude  
of liberty.

"Hark! it is the Russian comes; they  
say—Czartowicz, dear Czartowicz!" she  
articulated in a tone so soft and musical,  
touched as it was with tender solicitude  
that never name of love was sweeter spoken  
than the harsh sounding one she uttered.

"Mas, dearest Carl, now must I steel  
my heart to hope, to trust, and perhaps  
to despair."

"Who speaks of despair?" said at this  
instant a tall, handsome youth, richly  
dressed in the uniform of a Polish officer  
of high rank, "who speaks of despair,  
that is so loved by me, when I am near  
her?" and the young soldier clasped her  
unresisting and uttering a low exclamation  
of surprise, and joy, to his mailed breast.

"Carl, dear—this fearful cry that ap-  
peals the ear and withers the soul. Oh,  
what means it! Danger to thee I know  
and feel!" and she clasped his hand be-  
tween her's and leaned her cheek upon it,  
while her bosom heaved and tears fell,  
glistening in the moonlight, to the marble  
floor of the terrace.

"Nay—give not away to grief, dearest  
Hdefonse," he said, tenderly embracing  
her, and smiling proudly upon her, as he  
felt how much he was beloved by the  
lovely girl reposing herself upon his arm.  
"It is too true that the hour is near we  
have long looked for, when we must with-  
stand the power of Russia. An express  
arrived an hour since to the council,  
bringing intelligence that the friend Di-  
ersbich is on the frontier, and menaces War-  
saw. I was present at the council that  
assembled to deliberate upon the course  
to pursue. It is decided that we defend  
Warsaw, while a true breast stands to  
make a link between her and her  
loves. My uncle, the noble Prince Czartow-  
itz, is chosen President for this crisis,  
and I am appointed a colonel, and aid de  
camp to Skrzynecki. We have forty  
thousand brave men, and our defenses  
are good. But if the Russian will have  
Warsaw, he shall find neither a live Pole  
nor a standing roof. We will build his  
Nosey, and give our city to heaven in  
flame!"

"How fearful," answered Hdefonse,  
clasping her hands together with anguish.  
"Oh, Carl, dearest Carl, I fear—I trem-  
ble for you, in these terrible scenes to  
come. Let us fly together!"

"Fly, Hdefonse, what mean you?" he  
inquired almost sternly, and holding her  
back from him at arm's length.

"O, forgive me, Carl, but I cannot  
live in the midst of all the conflict of which  
poor Warsaw will soon be the scene,  
knowing your heart is exposed to every  
blast that flies. You will be slain. Then,  
oh, then, what will become of me, unless  
I can die with you?"

"I will remove you, dear Hdefonse, to  
a place of safety. It is for that I am now  
here. Warsaw will be no place for you."

to me than my life, and even thy own.—  
Much as I love thee, closely as the strings  
of my heart are entwined in thine, I  
would rather see thee lying here at my  
feet, and the still moon shining on thy  
pale white corpse, than that love for thee  
should make prove a traitor to Poland in  
her hour of greatest need! Tempt me  
not, Hdefonse! If you love me, you will  
love my honor, for that is part and parcel  
of my nature, you will love Poland, for  
her integrity is identified with the closest  
and dearest feelings I possess."

"Nay—I will speak no more of it; but,  
oh, if dear Carl, thou could'st appreciate  
the depth and power of woman's love,  
thou would'st pity and forgive. I am a  
daughter of industrious men, and the blood  
of Poland's best patriots shall never be  
furnished in my veins. My heart and not  
my head, Carl, has made me traitress to  
her in my thoughts. I will remain in  
Warsaw, and live or die with thee and  
Poland!" She had elevated her person  
while she spoke, and the young soldier  
was struck with the calm energy and dig-  
nified firmness with which she uttered  
these words. His heart bled for her. He  
felt she was sacrificing herself for his love  
for him. He gazed upon her animated  
but fixedly pale features, and taking her  
cold hand in his, knelt at her feet and  
pressed it to his lips.

"Dearest Hdefonse, pardon me for  
speaking harshly to you. I did not be-  
lieve you loved Poland less than me more.  
I knew you could not be false to her being  
so true to me. Thou didst speak from thy  
deep love and from thy better judgment.  
'Tis true the times that come are evil,  
and with fearful events. The issue of  
our struggle is known only to God, to  
whom we leave it, doing our duty as men.  
You say you will not leave me in Warsaw.  
Your love has led you to resolve to sacri-  
fice yourself; be it so then," he added  
with melancholy animation; "better to  
die, true to our country, than live false to  
her. God rules all events. Neither you  
nor I will be injured with out his permis-  
sion. We are under his protection, as  
well here, and the hour of battle and  
siege, as in the farthest vale of free  
America, where the lightning or fell dis-  
ease might deprive us of that life and that  
love we would shamefully flee to preserve.  
We are here and every where under the  
government of God. Let this reflection,  
dearest Hdefonse, sustain our courage,  
strengthen our hearts, and render us calm  
and unmoved in the hour and moment, of  
greatest trial."

"Your words, dear Carl, have made  
me firm," said the maiden, smiling upon  
him, and looking serene and happy; "we  
will remain in Warsaw. Go where duty  
calls you, to the battlements or the field!  
I will go where mine calls me, to the at-  
tack and to prayer. My prayer shall be a  
shield to thee in fight; my faith shall at  
length return thee in safety to my arms!"

"Sweet love, thou art now worthy to be  
the bride of a Polish soldier," he said,  
embracing her. "Now, farewell till morn-  
ing, and return to thy couch. The enemy  
is yet distant two days' march. I  
must go to my post of duty. Good night,  
sweet betrothed! I will see you in the  
morning. Sleep, for thou wilt need  
all nature bestows, to enable thee to meet  
all thou hast so nobly resolved to bear  
and endure!"

Thus speaking, the noble Czartowicz  
hastened from the terrace, and soon after-  
wards his form was lost to her lingering  
gaze amid the shadowed avenues of the  
palace of Poniatowski, that led in the di-  
rection of the castle. The unhappy Hde-  
fonse still suffered her eyes long to rest  
upon the spot where his form had disap-  
peared, and then sighing as if her heart  
would break with the deep emotion that  
surged in it, she entered her chamber,  
glad to find some refuge from the tolling  
bells and the cries of alarm that filled the  
city. She did not sleep, however. Her  
mind was too agitated, and she strung her  
lute to soothe her spirits with music. And  
this she sang, now in a plaintive strain,  
now in a lofty style, now with tender and  
touching pathos, as she changed the sub-  
ject of her impassioned improvisations:—

Farewell, farewell! the warrior is whined  
Through the green vales of Poland, land of the  
free!  
Her flag to the breeze is hoisted unfurled!  
To march no longer may young blood the  
back to the woman's strong, strong, strong!

To arms, to arms! oh, list that fearful cry!  
Farewell, farewell! Oh, my bosom be shielded  
By my love, worshipped one, from war's fierce  
melody!

So long as for Poland the sword shall be wielded,  
So long that my bosom thrills loved one, for  
thee!

Back, to the distant plain, strong, strong!  
To arms, to arms! oh, list that fearful cry!  
Farewell, farewell, in battle contending  
'Neath the flag of our country, blood waving  
and free!  
My prayers, oh, beloved one, to Heaven ascending  
Shall be for thee, Carl, to Warsaw and back  
Back to the castle, strong, strong, strong!

To arms, to arms! oh, list that fearful cry!

## LANNES.

[The annexed account—taken from Mr. Hendley's  
sketch of the career of Lannes in the last number  
of the American Review—of the closing scene in  
that gallant hero's life and the fearful rout at Lo-  
ban, will be read with interest.]

In the summer of 1809, after Vienna  
had fallen into his hands, Napoleon deter-  
mined to pass the Danube and give the  
Archduke Charles battle, on the farther  
shore. The Danube, near Vienna, flows in  
a wide stream, embracing many islands  
in its slow and majestic movement over the  
plain. Bonaparte resolved to pass it at  
two points at the same time, at Nuss-  
dorf, about a mile above Vienna, and  
against the Island of Lobau, farther down  
the river. Lannes took charge of the upper  
pass, and Massena of the lower—the two  
heroes of the coming battle of Aspern.  
Lannes, failing in his attempt, the whole  
army was concentrated at Lobau. On the  
evening of the nineteenth of May, Bonaparte  
surprised the Austrians on the island,  
and, taking possession of it and the other  
islands around it, had nothing to do but  
throw bridges from Lobau to the northern  
bank of the Danube, in order to march his  
army over to the extended plains of March-  
feld, that stretched away from the bank  
to the heights of Eisenberg, where lay the  
Archduke with a hundred thousand men.  
Through unwarlike efforts Bonaparte was  
able to assemble on the farther shore, on  
the morning of the 21st, forty thousand  
men. The Archduke saw, from the heights  
he occupied, every movement of the  
French army, which seemed by its rash-  
ness and folly, to be rushing into the very  
jaws of destruction.

It was a cloudless summer morning,  
and as the glorious sun came flashing over  
the hill tops, a forest of glittering bayo-  
nets sent back its beams. The grass and  
flowers looked up smilingly to the blue  
heavens, both of which seemed uncon-  
scious of the carnage that was to end the  
day. Just as the sun had reached its meri-  
dian, the command to advance was heard  
along the heights, answered by shouts that  
shook the earth, and the roll of drums and  
thousands of trumpets, and wild choruses  
of the soldiers. While Bonaparte was still  
struggling to get his army over the bridge,  
while Lannes' corps was on the farther side,  
and Davoust in Vienna, the Austrian army,  
eighty thousand men, came rolling down  
the mountain side and over the plain, like  
a resistless flood. Fourteen thousand cav-  
alry accompanied this magnificent host,  
while near three hundred cannon came  
trundling, with the sound of thunder, over  
the ground. The army advanced in five  
awful columns with a curtain of cavalry in  
front to conceal their movement and di-  
rection. Bonaparte looked with an unquiet  
eye on this advancing host, while his  
own army was still separated by the Dan-  
ube. In a moment the field was in an up-  
per. Lannes who had crossed, took pos-  
session of Essling, a little village that  
stood half a mile from the Danube; and  
Massena of Aspern, another village, stand-  
ing at the same distance from the Danube  
and a mile and a half from Essling. These  
two villages were the chief points of de-  
fence between which the French army was  
drawn up in line. Around these two vil-  
lages, in which were entrenched these two  
renowned leaders, was to be the heat and  
strength of the battle. Three mighty col-  
umns were seen marching with firm and  
rapid steps to Aspern, and towards Es-  
sling, where the brave Lannes lay, a com-  
bust host seemed moving. Between, thun-  
dered the two hundred and ninety pieces  
of cannon, as they slowly advanced, envelop-  
ing the field in a cloud of smoke, blot-  
ting out the noon-day sun, and sending  
death and havoc amid the French ranks.  
As night drew on the conflict became aw-  
ful. Bursting shells, explosions of artiller-  
y, and volleys of musketry, were mingled  
with shouts of victory and cries of ter-  
ror; while over all, as if to drown all,  
was heard at intervals the braying of  
trumpets and strains of martial music.

The village in which Massena and Lan-  
nes maintained their ground with such un-  
conquerable firmness, took fire, and burn-  
ed with a red flame over the nightly battle-  
field, adding to the horror to the work of  
death. But we do not intend to describe  
the first day's battle. At 11 o'clock at  
night the uproar of battle ceased, and  
through the slowly retiring cloud of war  
that rolled away toward the Danube, the  
stars came out one by one, to look on the  
dead and the dying. Groans and cries  
loaded the midnight blast, while the sleep-  
ing host lay almost in each other's em-  
brace. Bonaparte, wrapped in his military  
cloak, lay stretched beside the Danube,  
not half a mile from the enemy's cannon.  
The sentinels could almost shake hands  
across the space that intervened; and thus  
the living and the dead lay down together  
upon the hard fought field, while the silent  
cannon, loaded with death, were pointing  
over the slumbering hosts. Lulled by the  
Danube, that rolled its turbulent flood by  
his side, and encompassed by the stars,  
Napoleon rested his exhausted frame, while  
he revolved the disastrous events of the  
day, and pondered how he might redeem  
his error. Massena had lost most of As-  
pern; but Lannes still held Essling, and  
had held it during one of the most dan-  
gerous struggles of that fiercely fought

battle. Early in the morning, as soon as  
the light broke over the eastern hills, the  
two armies were on their feet, and the  
cannon opened anew on the walls of living  
men. The French troops were dispirited  
for the previous day had been one of de-  
feat; while the Austrians were full of  
hope. But the rest of Lannes' corps had  
crossed the Danube during the night,  
while Davoust, with nearly thirty thousand  
more, was marching with flying colors  
over the bridge. The Archduke had also  
received reinforcements, so that two ar-  
mies of about a hundred thousand men  
each, stood ready to contest the field on  
the second day. At the commencement  
of the onset, Lannes was driven, for the  
first time from Essling; but St. Hillare  
coming up to his aid, he rallied his de-  
feated troops and led them back to the charge  
re-took the place, and held it, though ar-  
tillery, infantry and cavalry thundered up-  
on it with shocks that threatened to sweep  
the village itself from the plain.

At length, Bonaparte, tired of acting  
on the defensive, began to prepare for his  
great and decisive movement on the centre  
—Massena was to hold Aspern, Davoust  
to march on Essling, while Lannes, the  
brave Lannes, who had fought with such  
courage and almost superhuman energy  
for two days, was ordered with Oudinot  
to force the centre and cut the Austrian ar-  
my in two. Bonaparte called him to his  
side, and from his station behind the lines  
which overlooked the field, pointed out to  
him the course he wished him to take.—  
Lannes spurred to his post, and when all  
was ready Bonaparte came riding along  
the lines to animate the soldiers in the  
decisive shout that was about to be made.—  
The shouts "Vive l'Empereur!" with which  
they received him, was heard above the  
roar of battle, and fell with an ominous  
sound upon the Austrian lines. Apprised  
by the shouts where the Emperor was  
passing, they immediately turned their  
cannon in that direction, hoping by a  
chance shot to strike him down. General  
Moutier was killed by his side, but the  
nighttime man of blood of all was not to  
fall by the sword. In a few minutes Lan-  
nes' awful columns were on the march,  
and moved with rapid speed over the  
field. Two hundred cannon were placed  
in front, and advanced like a rapidly  
moving wall of fire over the embured  
ground. Behind was the cavalry—the ir-  
resistible cuirassiers that had swept so  
many battle fields for Napoleon, and be-  
fore the onset of which the best infantry  
of Europe had been cut down.

The Imperial Guard formed the reserve.  
Thus arrayed and sustained, the terrible  
columns entered the close fire of the  
Austrian batteries and the deadly volleys  
of the infantry. Lannes knew that the  
fate of the battle was placed in his hands,  
and that the eye of Napoleon was fixed  
upon him with the deepest anxiety. He  
felt the weight of Europe on his should-  
ers and determined to sustain it. In front  
clearing a path for his strong legions went  
the artillery, sending death and havoc over  
the field. Around the threatened point  
the whole interest of the battle gathered;  
and the most wasting and destructive fire  
opened on Lannes' steady ranks. But  
nothing could resist the weight and terror  
of their shock. Through and through  
the Austrian lines they went, with the  
strength of the rolling tide of the sea.—  
Into the wild gorge thus made by their  
advance the cavalry plunged headlong,  
shaking their sabres above their heads  
and sending their victorious shouts over  
the roar of the artillery. They dashed on  
the ranks with such fury that whole bat-  
talions broke and fled, crying "All is lost."  
And this confusion and terror still ad-  
vanced the awful column of Lannes. On,  
on it moved with the strength of fate itself,  
and Bonaparte saw with pleasure his fa-  
vorite Marshal wringing the crown from  
Germany and placing it on his head. At  
length the enveloped host pierced to the  
reserve grenadiers of the Austrian army,  
and the last fatal blow seemed about to be  
given. In this dreadful crisis the Arch-  
duke showed the power and heroism of  
Napoleon himself. Seeing that all was  
lost without a desperate effort, and appar-  
ently not caring for his life, if defeat must  
be endured, he spurred his steed among  
the shuffling ranks, rallying them by his  
voice and bearing, to the charge, and seiz-  
ing the standard of Zach's corps, which  
was already yielding to the onset, charged  
at their head like a storm. His gen-  
erals, roused by his example, dashed into  
the thickest of the fight, and at their re-  
spective divisions fell like so many rocks  
upon the head of Lannes' column. Those  
brave officers, almost to a man, sunk be-  
fore the destructive fire that opened upon  
them, but that dreadful column was check-  
ed, for the first time in its advance, and  
stood like a living rock amid its foes. The  
Austrians were thrown into squares, and  
stood like so many chequers on the field.  
Into the very heart of these Lannes had  
penetrated and stopped. The empire  
stopped with him, and Napoleon saw at  
once the peril of his chief. The brave  
cuirassiers that had broken the best in-  
fantry of the world were immediately or-  
dered to the rescue. Shaking the ground  
over which they galloped—their glittering  
armor rattling as they came—they burst  
into the midst of the enemy and charged



the new steady battalions with appalling fury. Round and round the firm squares they rode, spurring their steeds against the very bayonet, but in vain. Not a square broke, not a column fled; and charged in turn by the Austrian cavalry, they were compelled to fall back on their own infantry. Still Lannes stood amid the wreck and carnage of the battle-field around him. Unable to deploy so as to return the terrific fire that wasted him, and disdaining to fly, he let his column melt away beside him. Being in squares, the Austrians could fire to advantage, while Lannes could only return it from the edge of his column. Seeing that he dare not deploy his men, the Archduke had the cannon wheeled to within five rods of them, and there played on the dense masses.

Every discharge opened huge gaps, and men seemed like mist before the driving storm. Still the shivering column stood as if rooted to the ground, while Lannes surveyed with a flashing eye, the disastrous field from which he saw there was no relief. Added to this, the ammunition began to fail, and his own cannon were less hotly worked. This completed the disaster; while, to render his situation still more desperate, a regiment had dashed in between his lines, which being immediately followed by others cut them in twain. Added to all, the news began to fly over the field that the bridges over the Danube had been carried away by the heavy boats that had been floated down against them. Still Lannes and his column disdained to fly, and seemed resolved to perish in their footsteps. The brave Marshal knew he could not win the battle, but he knew he could die on the spot where he struggled for a continent. Bonaparte, as he looked over the disordered field from his position, saw at once that the battle was lost. Still in this dreadful crisis he showed no agitation or excitement. Calm and collected as if on a mere review he surveyed the ruin about him, and by his firm bearing steadied the soldiers and officers amid whom he moved. Seeing that no time was to be lost if he would save the remnant of his army, for the bridges were fast yielding to the swollen stream, he ordered a general retreat. Lannes and his column then began to retire over the field. In a moment the retreat became general, and the whole army rolled heavily towards the bridge that crossed to the Island of Lobau. As they concentrated on the shore it became one mighty mass, where not a shot could fall unavailing.

The Archduke wishing to complete his victory by a complete route, immediately advanced with his whole army upon them. His entire artillery was brought up and arranged in a semicircle around this dense mass crowding on to the bridges, and pouring their awful storm into a perfect mountain of flesh. It seemed as if nothing could prevent an entire overthrow; but Lannes, cool and resolute as his Emperor, rallied his best men in the rear, and covered his retreating and bleeding army. With Massena by his side, now steadying their troops by his words and actions, now charging like fire on the advancing lines, he saved the army from burial in the Danube.

Lannes never appeared to better advantage than on this occasion. His impetuosity was tempered by the most serious and thoughtful actions, and he seemed to feel the importance of the awful mission with which he had been trusted. At length dismounting from his horse to escape the tempest of cannon balls which swept down everything over the soldier's heads, he was struck by a shot as he touched the ground which carried away the whole of the right leg, and the foot and ankle of the left. Placed on a litter, he was immediately carried over the bridge into the Island where Bonaparte was superintending some batteries with which to protect his passage. Seeing a litter approach him, Napoleon turned, and lo, there lay the bleeding and dying Lannes. The fainting Marshal seized him by the hand, and in a tremulous voice exclaimed, "farewell, Sir. Live for the world, but bestow a passing thought on one of your best friends, who in a few hours will be no more."

The roar of battle was forgotten, and reckless alike of his defeat and the peril of his army—of all save the dying friend by his side—Napoleon knelt over the rude couch and wept like a child. The lip that had seemed made of iron during the day, now quivered with emotion, and the eye that had never blenched in the wildest of battle, now flowed with tears. The voice of affection spoke louder than the thunder of artillery—the marble-hearted monarch wept, and well he might. For there, before him, torn and mangled, lay the friend of his youth, and the companion of his early career—he who charged by his side at Austerlitz and saved his army at Montecarlo, and Italy at Marengo—who opened Ratisbon to his victorious army—nay, the right hand of his power—broken and fallen forever.

A VETERAN.—Capt. William F. Gibbs, who was recently wrecked on Chelsea beach in the bark Franklin, is said by the Barnstable Patriot, to belong to Sandwich, and has made ninety-eight voyages—one hundred and ninety-eight passages—between Boston and Trinidad, and always went safely and without accident worthy of note, until, when on his return voyage, for the 98th time, he was overtaken in Boston Bay, by the terrible snow storm and gale of the 2d inst.; from which there was no escaping—nor could a lee shore any longer be avoided; when he made the best of his critical position, and by the help of his skill continued good fortune, laid his craft ashore on Chelsea beach, after cutting away her masts and doing all that experience and prudence could do to avoid this calamity.

Two lads of 14 and 16 were frozen to death in Alfred, on Thursday night, Feb. 23, said to have been victims of a rum-seller's cupidity.

## What is Fame?

Bonaparte was talkative when traveling. When passing through Bergundy, on our return to Paris, after the battle of Marengo, he said exultingly, "Well, a few more events like this campaign, and I may go down to posterity." "I think," replied I, "That you have already done enough to secure great and lasting fame." "Yes," replied he, "I have done enough, that is true; in less than two years I have won Cairo, Paris, and Milan; but, for all that, my dear fellow, were I to die tomorrow, I should not, at the end of ten centuries, occupy half a page of general history." He was right. Many ages pass before the eye in the course of half an hour's reading, and the duration of a reign or life is but the affair of a moment. In an historical summary, a page suffices to describe all the conquests of Alexander and Caesar, and all the devastations of Timur and Genghis Khan. We are indeed acquainted with only the least portion of past events, is it worth while to desolate the world for so slight a memorial?

THE NEW ATLANTIC STEAMERS.—We learn that in conformity with the late act of Congress, a contract has been made in this city for the building of four mail steamers to ply between this port and Europe, two to Havre and two to England. Mr. F. Mills is the contractor, and is supposed to be backed by Mr. Vanderbilt and George Law. One of the Steamers is to be ready for sea on the 1st of January, 1847, and another on the 1st of February—the other two on the 1st of July and August following. It is said the two which are to run between this city and Havre are to be named "Washington," and "Lafayette," the two for England will bear the names of "Europe," and "America." They are to be equal to 1700 tons burden each; and to be constructed in the most substantial manner, and be suitable for ready conversion into war steamers or ocean frigates.

HEPATICOS.—One of the most interesting facts of the natural history of the hedgehog is, that announced in 1831, by Mr. Lenz, and which is now confirmed by Professor Buckland, that is, that the most violent poisons have no effect upon it—a fact which renders it of peculiar value in the forests, where it appears to destroy a great number of noxious reptiles. Mr. Lenz says he had once in his house a female hedgehog, which he kept in a large box, and which soon became very familiar. He often put in the box some apples, which she attacked with great avidity, seizing them by the body, the head or the tail, and did not appear alarmed or embarrassed when they coiled themselves around her body. Neither herself nor the young she was suckling seemed to suffer from the bites of the venomous reptiles. Pallas, also, assures us that the hedgehog can eat about one hundred cantharides without experiencing any of the effects which that insect taken inwardly produces on men, dogs, or cats. A German physician who had made the hedgehog a peculiar object of study, gave it a strong dose of prussic acid, of arsenic, of opium, and of corrosive sublimate, none of which did it any harm. The hedgehog in its natural state, only feeds on pears, apples, and other fruit, when it can get nothing it likes better. Its ordinary food consists of worms, slugs, snails and adders.

A CHALLENGE.—It is generally understood here that some difficulty existing between John Swan, Esq., a delegate from Allegany and Thomas McCaig, Esq., of the same County, they proceeded to the neutral ground, at Bladensburg, on Monday morning last, where the matter was amicably and honorably settled by the mutual interference of friends, Mr. S. and his friends, Thomas F. Bowie, Esq., and Dr. Coombs, returned to this city in the cars last evening.

"BREACH OF PROMISE."—A breach of promise case of rather a novel character, has lately been before the twelve Judges of England. The lady sued her quondam lover for the non-fulfillment of a contract, in which he engaged to marry her in a reasonable time, after she should have requested him to do so. But he waited some time, and as she did not ask him, he married another. His defence was, that the lady had never made the request, and therefore he had not violated any contract. Lord Denman, however, held that the marriage of the man was a self-imposed disability, and that he had no right to take advantage of his own wrong, by which he had rendered it impossible for him to comply with the request, if it had been made. The marriage itself was, in fact a breach of original contract, and clearly entitled the plaintiff to maintain the action, without alleging any request. Justice Coleridge remarked that there had been no attempt to show that more than a reasonable time for making the request had transpired, and so all the Judges concurred, and the lady will recover damages.

COL. CROCKETT said—"Popularity is like soup; it hardly stiffens, before it goes back to lye and grease again."—The Col. was right. If there is anything of uncertain duration, liable to be swept from existence by a breath of wind it is popularity. It is here to-day and gone to-morrow; leaving little else behind, than clanking and gauded spirits, bitterness and gall. Bah! Popularity is a phantom.

THE UPAS TREE.—A living plant of the Upas tree was lately presented to the Horticultural Society, by the East India Company, and is now growing in the Chiswick Gardens. It is in perfect health, and notwithstanding the fables of Dutch travellers, may be approached with safety. It is, however, so virulent a poison that no prudent person would handle it without proper precaution.

A steamer of 600 tons is now building at New York, intended as a packet between New York and Charleston, S. C.

## LATER FROM MEXICO.

THE United States brig Lawrence arrived at Pensacola on the evening of the 1st inst. in thirteen days from Vera Cruz, with despatches to the Secretary of State from Mr. Slidell and Commodore Connor.

Up to the time of the sailing of the Lawrence, (about the 16th ultimo,) Mr. Slidell had not been received by the authorities of Mexico, and the letter says that it is supposed he will return to the United States as soon as he receives answers to the despatches which he has now forwarded.

This letter also states that the citizens of Vera Cruz were looking out and hoping for the return of Santa Anna from Havana, whose arrival was expected to be the signal for the authorities of that place to declare in his favor.

No other news had transpired. The despatches for the Secretary of State are said to be very voluminous.

The ships of war Falmouth, John Adams, and St. Mary's, and the brig Porpoise, were all at Vera Cruz. The steamer Mississippi and brig Somers were at Pensacola, the latter to sail for Vera Cruz on the afternoon of the 2d inst.

OUR ARMY.—The N. O. Picayune of Feb. 27, says, "We have seen a letter from St. Joseph's Island, dated the 13th inst. But two companies had then moved toward the Rio Grande, their purpose being to reconnoitre. The main body expected to start about the 20th inst. for Brazos Santiago."

From a correspondent of the U. S. Gazette writing from Puerto Cabello, 12 of Feb. we learn that—

"There is a strong probability—almost, indeed, a certainty of a war breaking out between New Grenada and Ecuador. Nothing but the kindly forbearance of the former republic, now stretched to the utmost, can prevent it."

THE ALPACA.—The American Agricultural Association have determined to introduce the Peruvian sheep, or Alpaca into the United States. This animal inhabits the slopes, table lands and mountains of Peru, Bolivia and Chili, enduring all the vicissitudes of climate. They are found 12,000 feet above the level of the sea—where they derive a subsistence from the moss, &c. growing upon the rocks, exposed to all the rigors of the elements, and receiving neither food nor care from the hand of man. The shepherd only visits them occasionally; yet such are their gregarious habits, that the members of one flock seldom stray away and mix with another, being kept in discipline by the older ones, who know their grounds, and become attached to the place of their nativity, to which they return at night—evincing an astonishing vigilance and sagacity in keeping the young ones together, and free from harm. In the formation of their stomach they resemble the camel, and can undergo extreme hunger and thirst. Their meat is tender, wholesome and savory, and is recommended by physicians to invalids in preference to fowls—for all declare that their meat is extremely wholesome, and as palatable as that of fat sheep in Castile.

The cost of importing three hundred will be \$10,500, delivered in N. York. Of this sum \$3,000 have already been promised. For this improvement the public are indebted to R. L. Peel, Esq. of Ulster County.

NEW INVENTION.—The Boston Journal says, that Capt. O. W. Taylor, of diving bell memory, and the inventor of submarine apparatus, has recently submitted a new engine of defence to the examination of a Committee in Congress, which it is thought will be the most powerful and destructive implement of defence for harbors and harbors, ever invented. It is said to be based on a combination of electricity, and other principles, and it is calculated to create an entire revolution in the art of defending seaports from the attack of an enemy.

SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF ELEVEN LIVES.—We learn from the New Bedford Mercury that the Brig Haider, Chapman, of and from London, Dec. 29, for Kingston, Jan. 1, branched too and capsized while sending in a gale, no date, lat. 39 21, lon. 52. The master, second officer, and nine men, were washed overboard and lost. The survivors, being the first officer and four men, after being 18 hours on the wreck, were taken off by the sch. Three Sisters, of Ellsworth, Me., and landed at Tarpaulin Cove 9th inst. The first officer Mr. Mowbray, has arrived at New Bedford, on his way to Boston, and the four seamen will proceed to Ellsworth in the schooner.

MELANCHOLY.—The Bremen Bark, Heinrich, Capt. Rosman, arrived at New York yesterday from Bremen, encountered a gale in latitude 35 65, longitude 72 48, during which she shipped a heavy sea that completely swept the deck, carrying away the deck beam, the boats and the bulwarks—and, sad to relate, the Captain and the whole watch on deck, were washed overboard. The mate and three of the men succeeded in regaining the vessel. The captain and two others were drowned.

A lecture was delivered on Tuesday evening, before the Sons of Temperance, by Rev. A. Kalloun, of this Village. Mr. Kalloun in his usual happy style, interested a large and attentive audience, in presenting the principles of the Order. We shall notice his position more particularly in our next number. We have only time and space to say, that it was a very able address.

The New Hampshire State Election took place on the 10th inst. Returns have been received from 181 towns which on the Governor ticket gave Williams (dem) 24,154; for Colby, (whig) 16,684; Berry, (abolition) 9,616; scattering, 89. No choice by the people.

A slip from the office of the Salem Register, furnishes us with the annexed account of the capture of a slave, supposed to be from Philadelphia—and the dreadful sufferings of the slaves:—

CAPTURE OF AN AMERICAN SLAVE.—With 900 SLAVES.—"Captain Ryder, of the Ohio, from Port Praya, has furnished us with Monrovia papers to Dec. 10th, and a Circular from the Methodist Missionaries at Monrovia, dated Dec. 17.—The Circular gives the particulars of the capture of the bark Pons, of Philadelphia, with 900 slaves, on the 1st of Dec. by the U. S. ship Yorktown, Captain Bell, in lat. 3 south—3 days out from Cabenda, bound to Rio Janeiro. When the Pons was first seen, she raised American colors, supposing that the Yorktown was a British cruiser; but discovering the mistake, immediately hoisted the Portuguese flag. On boarding her and demanding her papers of the Portuguese captain, he replied, 'I have thrown them overboard.' On being asked what was his cargo, he said 'about 900 slaves.' On further examination it was found that she had shipped 813, between the ages of 8 and 30, only 47 of them females, and left at the factory 4 or 500 more, which they had intended to have taken in the same vessel, but were prevented by the proximity of a British cruiser, from which they narrowly escaped. The Pons was put under the charge of Lieut. Cogdell, and was 14 days in getting up to Monrovia, during which time about 150 of the poor wretches died—some of them jumping overboard in a fit of desperation—and on his arrival at Monrovia, several of the slaves were in a dying state, and many were so emaciated that their skin literally cleaved to their bones, and the stench of the crowded hold was almost suffocating.

The recaptured slaves were landed at Monrovia, and measures were adopted for taking care of them, by the U. S. Agent for Liberated Africans—300 of them by the Methodist Mission establishment there, who have issued a circular, appealing to the christian public for aid.

The Pons had sailed for the United States, under charge of Lieutenant Cogdell.

A letter from one of the Methodist Missionaries at Monrovia, gives a horrid account of the sufferings of the slaves, and says it is utterly impossible for language to convey an appropriate idea of the horrors of their situation—the living and the dying were huddled together with less care than is bestowed upon the brute creation; the thermometer at 103 to 120 in the hold. Most of the slaves were in a state of nudity and many had worn their skin through, producing putrid ulcers, which fed swarms of flies.

The following important resolution, was offered in the U. S. Senate, on Tuesday, the 10th inst., by Mr. Dayton of New Jersey:

Resolved—That the President be requested to inform the Senate whether in his judgment any circumstances connected with, or growing out of, the foreign relations of this country, require, at this time, an increase of our naval and military force; and that, in the event of such increase being necessary in his judgment, he further inform the Senate, if, in his opinion, not incompatible with the public interest, what those circumstances are.

This resolution, says the Boston Journal, has caused considerable talk in Washington, and all parties are disposed to concur in its propriety. It is adopted, as it doubtless will be, the President will no longer have any excuse for preserving his mysterious silence.

PERSPICUITY OF LANGUAGE.—The following is the first section of a bill which has been introduced into the Massachusetts Legislature, entitled, "An Act concerning the crime of murder." In relation to which the Boston Courier says,—"If there be an editor, a schoolmaster, a lawyer, a judge, or a legislator, who thinks he can write another sentence as clear, intelligible, transparent and plain as that, let him try."

Every person who shall commit the crime of murder, from a premeditated design to effect the death of the person killed, or of any human being, or in perpetrating, or attempting to perpetrate any crime punishable, or that shall be punishable with imprisonment in the state prison for life, shall be deemed guilty of murder in the first degree, and shall suffer the punishment of death.

BOSTON CUSTOMS.—The Transcript states that the duties received at the Custom House on the cargo of the Cambria, amount to

On the Hibernia,	\$146,600
On the Hibernia,	150,000
	\$296,600

Of this sum Harnden & Co. paid,

By the Cambria,	50,000
By the Hibernia,	41,000
Total,	\$91,000

The Committee on Ways and Means reported a bill making appropriations for the Post Office Department, the items of which are as follows:

Transportation of Mails,	\$3,000,000
Post Masters,	1,000,000
Ship Letters,	12,000
Wrapping Paper,	16,000
Furniture of Offices, &c.,	4,000
Amusements,	20,000
Mail Bags,	20,000
Blanks,	17,000
Locks, Keys and Stamps,	4,000
Mail Depositions and Special Agents,	15,000
Clerks and Miscellaneous,	200,500

Mr. Briggs submitted a bill appropriating \$25,000 to purchase the Madison papers—with a report, referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. McKoy moved that the debate on the River and Harbor Bill shall cease on Wednesday next, laid on the table—ayes 99, nays 77.

There was a riot at Montreal on the 2d inst.—at the election of City Councillors, between the Irish, and the English and the Scotch. Five arms were freely discharged, but the combatants being careful to fire over each other's heads, no one was killed. The military being called out, speedily quelled the riot.

The steamer Watness, will make her appearance in our waters, next month, under command of Capt. Blanchard.

## Correspondence of the Gazette.

Boston, March 14, 1846.

Messrs. Editors:—

I will in this and one or two succeeding letters, endeavor to give you a faint description of some of the massive public edifices of this city. Through the enterprise and liberality of its citizens, Boston can out-hoast some of its sister cities, in its public buildings, in architecture, convenience and variety. Its massive granite blocks, its single colossal edifices, and the towering domes, the rounded cupolas and lofty spires of its churches, at once meet the eye of the stranger, on his entrance into the city. What I most admire in cities are their large lofty buildings. Their is nothing in my opinion, that contributes more to the beauty, to the sublimity of a city, than these noble structures of art. These majestic works create a reverence for their grandeur, and their magnificence.

The first public edifice that I shall notice, and of which Bostonians may well feel proud, is Faneuil Hall, better known throughout the whole world, as the "Cradle of American Liberty." For this building the city is indebted to Peter Faneuil, Esq., who presented it as a gift to the (then) town of Boston, in the year 1712. It was then new and much smaller than at the present time. It has been partially destroyed once or twice by fire, and as readily repaired with improvements. In the year 1805, it was greatly enlarged, a third story added, and the whole building extended 40 feet wider; its dimensions at the present time are, in length 100 feet, with 80 feet. It is situated in what is called "Dock Square." In the basement story there are eight large and convenient stores. In the second story is the large hall surrounded with galleries, resting upon Doric columns; the ceiling is supported by Ionic columns; the walls are enriched with pilasters; the windows with astragals and architraves. Above this is another spacious hall with smaller apartments adjoining, used I believe, expressly by the military of the city, for depositing arms and equipments, and occasionally for collations. The outer walls are of bricks studded with pilasters mounted with cornices. From the cupola may be had an extensive view of the harbor, and a partial view of the surrounding country. From the dome ascends a lofty spire, mounted with a huge grasshopper, glittering high in the air. The main hall is decorated with the portraits and busts of celebrated men, heroes of the Revolution, Washington, the elder and younger Adams, Lafayette, Hancock, and a full length painting of the generous and patriotic Faneuil. In Faneuil Hall was kindled the first spark of the Revolution. Here Hancock and his co-patriots, raised their voices against the unjust demands of the mother country. From the altar of this hall tyranny was exposed, and the first seeds of American Liberty were sown. Here were promulgated those political truths, which have extended such a salutary influence over the whole civilized world; truths which have dethroned Kings, and given rise to new Republics; truths which have emancipated from servitude to freedom, thirteen united colonies, simply that man is capable of self government.—"Twas patriotism that governed the actions of man in those days. Principals are proclaimed, eloquence and oratory are displayed at the present day upon the same forum, but do the same motives govern the actions of man now, that did then? In those days man and faction were strangers.

There is no local news worthy of communicating. Peace and quietness have prevailed within the borders of the city, for the last two weeks, with the exception of a bit of a row that came off at the National Theatre, last Tuesday evening. It was not only a "bit of a row" neither, but rather within and around the Theatre, was the scene of a disgraceful riot. The vast audience assembled to witness the performance, and became indignant at the non-appearance of advertised actresses; signs of disapprobation commenced with hisses, then dog-like howls went up from the pit, then followed the throwing of missiles on the stage, smashing of seats, chandeliers; and in fact, everything movable suffered at the hands of the indignant rioters. The riot commenced at the beginning of the play, but peace and quietness were not restored until past midnight, when the Police began to "carry off."

I close this in the midst of a soaking rainstorm, which is melting rapidly away, the snow and ice from our streets.

The flour market is firm. Common brands, Genesee, commands \$5.75. Good demand for Yellow flat corn at 71 a 72. Lime, Thomaston, 90 a 95 per cask.

Yours, &c.

SYLVANDER.

"Do good to all Men as ye have opportunity."

Messrs. Editors:—I think the above sentiment taken from a very good book, may be applied without doing violence to its meaning, to the work of reforming the poor unfortunate inebriate. For if there be any man, who has a claim upon the sympathies, and labors of the benevolent, it is that person whose mind has been poisoned and degraded, by indulgence in intoxicating drinks. For whatever view we take of him, in respect to his relations with the world, suffering is a prominent feature. He suffers, who can tell how much? in his own person. There is an unfathomable depth of misery, in the sense of degradation he feels, after a selfish indulgence of his appetite, and the last stage of drunkenness is frequently marked with unutterable horror. Said, a reformed inebriate to me one day, "I once had the delirium tremens, for three long days and nights, and such days and nights, and such sufferings! I pray Heaven I may never pass through again."

And then if he have a family, as is often the case, alas! what an infliction of sorrow is administered to their sensibilities, from the circumstance that the husband and father, is a drunkard. And I speak not of the cheerless poverty, and pinching want of the worlds comforts, which almost always follows in the train of this desolating vice. There are evils connected with this matter, which sting the soul, and make the heart bleed—that when compared with the sufferings of the body, so transcend them, as hardly to be worthy of a thought, with the spirit-stricken ones.

I have seen portrayed in glowing language, the feelings of the confiding wife, when the companion of her joys and sorrows, for the first time, crossed the threshold, of their heretofore peaceful and happy dwelling—intoxicated—but words, however, happily chosen and strikingly arranged, only faintly express what has been experienced in thousands of instances, and the children of the drunkard, though they have no share in the crime or guilt of the father, endure more mental anguish than tongue can tell, from being so associated.

An intelligent and promising young man, at a temperance meeting in the town of Hallowell, remarked:—"It is impossible to tell what I have suffered, in consequence of having a drunken father. I know it is wrong to feel thus; but whenever I attempt to rise and be something in the world, the chilling thought comes over me that I am the son of old drunken D—," a name by which his father was generally known in the neighborhood; and as he said this, the big tear stood in his eye, and his deep emotion almost unmanned him. And that was not a solitary case. Could we see at a glance the numbers, which are this moment drinking the bitter cup of grief from the same cause, the sight would be heart-sickening. And is it not a work of benevolence to rescue these fallen ones, and throw around them the cheering sunshine of virtuous prosperity? It has been done, and living monuments of its truth are seen on every hand. The problem is no longer a doubtful one, whether or not, the victim of intemperance may be saved from his degradation: proofs may be found in many families, where once the raven wing of despair shaded all their fair prospects, and the thought of utter ruin blighted all their fond hopes. But the demon has been expelled, and as he retreated from the humble dwelling, joy and gladness entered, and shed their harmonious influence, upon the worse than death-severed family circle.

In view of this truth then, let the slave of intemperance break his chain, and resolve in the spirit of a noble manhood—"I will be free." Your liberty may cost an effort; but it can be achieved. Conscience is on your side, the friends of humanity reach forth their hands to help; the prayers of your wife and children go up to Heaven to aid, and what is of more interest than all other things combined, your Heavenly Father will assist—with this array of means, you cannot but be a conqueror; if you exert your own energies.

HUMANITY.

East Thomaston, March 16, 1846.

K. D. No. 25, S. of T. Kedron Division, No. 25, of the Sons of Temperance, was organized at West Thomaston, on Wednesday evening, 11th inst., by D. G. W. P. JAMES FOGG, assisted by about forty members of Lamo Rock Division, and the following officers were elected for the current quarter:—

Dr. M. R. Ludwig,	W. P.
Abner Rice,	W. A.
Asa Perkins,	R. S.
Willard Fales, Jr.,	A. R. S.
Simon Robinson,	F. S.
Joseph Catlin,	S. C.
Josiah S. Catlin,	C.
George Gay,	A. C.
Staub Mitchell,	J. S.
Benj. D. Medcalf,	A. S.
Rev. Lorenzo B. Allen,	Chaplain.

[Conc.]

THE coldest day, in Boston, this winter, was on the 19th of January. The mercury fell to 1 deg. below zero in the morning, and was only 10 deg. above at mid-day.

A severe N. E. storm of rain and snow, commenced here on Monday afternoon last, and continued through the night. The wind was blowing a gale during the time, and we fear some damage has been done on our coast.

Latest from Texas!

By an arrival at New Orleans, we have Galveston dates to the 17th. The revenue laws and regulations of the U. States went into operation at Galveston on the 17th, the Texan laws in the matter ending the day previous. The Albatross was the first vessel entered in Texas under the United States laws.

The public school system is about to be established in Galveston, it is said, under favorable auspices.

A Galveston correspondent of the Picayune, says—"Nobody here believes the rumor about Mexican invasion, recently brought to Corpus Christi; but think it all a ruse, to sell a large lot of mules for the use of the army—said mules having recently arrived there."

The Legislature of the State of Texas assembled at Austin the 16th ultimo. Gen. Burleson was chosen President of the Senate, and Wm. F. Crump, Speaker of the House. On counting the votes for Governor, it appeared that General Henderson received 8910 and Dr. Miller 1671. Samuel Houston and Thomas J. Rusk were chosen U. S. Senators, each receiving 51 out of 56 votes.

The U. S. troops at Corpus Christi, were to move for a station commanding the Rio Grande. Three companies left on the 26th ult. to act as escorts for the train of baggage wagons daily fitting out. The scouts previously sent to Port Isabel had returned, and reported favorably of that place for an encampment.



# **DIME BOOK GAZETTE.**

**EAST-THOMASTON.**

**THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1816.**

## **Agents for the Gazette.**

J. D. BARNARD, { Thomaston.  
S. S. SINGER, {  
WASHINGTON & JORDAN, Belfast.  
SAMUEL LIBBY, Camden.  
HENRY FOSSETT, Union.  
ASA PAYSON, Hope.  
A. MARTIN, Goose River.  
S. B. WETHERDEE, Warren.

## **Town Meeting.**

In our last number, we mentioned the change of political feeling in this town, from the fact that the majority, for the first time, had come to the conclusion that the minority should be represented in the town business. We inadvertently used the terms Whig and Democrat, in the article alluded to, without reflecting that such use served to keep up party distinctions in the selection of town officers, where no party spirit should ever prevail, but where the best men should ever be selected. On last Monday the remaining business of the town was completed; and we believe all are quite well satisfied with the policy pursued. We do not intend to question the motives of any man or party, it is sufficient for us to judge from actions, which we think, on all such occasions, are public property, and as properly belonging to the columns of a non-partisan paper, as any other matter. And thus judging, we think the policy pursued was not the result of deliberation, but necessity. There are now in town, three distinct parties; one of these parties is decidedly opposed to the present administration of our government, the other two are in favor of this administration, but are divided on questions affecting individuals. Names have been attached to these different parties; the one opposed to the administration is called "Whigs," because they hold the balance of power; the one opposed to the Executive appointments, and the manner of these appointments, "Peeps;" those in favor of these appointments, "Whig-necks." We attach nothing to these names, only as a means of distinction.

Our appeal is to all of these parties, that they would lay aside party feeling, so far as our town affairs are concerned, and act, as they have done this spring. The men presented by these different parties for town officers, we are satisfied were good men and true, and either board, if elected, would serve the town faithfully. It so happened that the full ticket of either party was not elected, but two of the board of selectmen and assessors were whig-necks, and one of each clodders. This result, as we before remarked, not from deliberation, but necessity, and the mutual aid thus rendered may have the effect, at least, we hope it will of doing away with this party action, and packed party canvassing. We know of no good reason why this division of the administration party elected their two selectmen instead of the other division of the party. So far as we know, in politics, either party are alike honorable.

We hope, and do believe, that our present board of selectmen, will faithfully carry out the will of the town, in attending to the immediate vaccination of all our citizens, not making a full report of their doings to the town at our next annual meeting. Let every person be vaccinated, as the citizens unanimously voted, and we shall have done one good act, in preventing the spread of the Small Pox, should it ever come among us.

The town voted that no rum licenses should be granted, and also enjoined it on the selectmen to do their lawful duty, in bringing all who have violated the law, before a proper tribunal. We are greatly deceived in the intelligence and mental of our present board of selectmen if they shrink from a duty—however arduous or unpleasant. The town school committee we like; they are competent and we think will attend to their duty. We hope they will not forget to make a full report to the town of the condition of our schools. We never have had a report from any board of school committee, that have acted in that capacity in town. There should be one, fully presenting the condition and wants of each district, and the citizens unanimously instructed the committee to make such report and have it printed in the town papers. We trust it will be done. In our paper of to day we give a list of town officers, in which will be found a very efficient board of Police officers and also fire-wards. We confidently expect to see mutual silence, and order prevail when required by the want of these potent dignitaries.

Our Lime Kilns begin to smoke beautifully, and everything indicates that the spring business has commenced in good earnest. The business of the town this year will be as great, we apprehend, as it has been in years past, if our foreign relations continue to present an amicable aspect, and no untoward calamity suddenly comes upon us.

Ten vessels, ranging from one hundred, to five hundred tons, are to be built in this part of the town, and as many more in the west part, the ensuing season. In South Thomaston, they are also doing a driving business. One large ship is now on the stocks partially finished, and some three or four more vessels are to be built there the present season.

This, together with the usual amount of Lime, manufacturing carried on in the different sections of the town will require a large number of laborers. For the laborers in this village, dwelling houses are wanted. To accommodate all who are now in want of a suitable place for their families, we should have erected immediately, all of one hundred dwelling houses. We speak with much interest on these matters, for reasons which must be perfectly obvious to every fellow being who suffers a calamity from an inability to prevent it. What can be the reason that our cash men do not build more dwelling houses, instead of expending all in navigation? Can it be that navigation is better property? We know of several tenants not worth, and did not cost more than three hundred dollars, which rent readily for sixty and seventy dollars a year. This we call good percentage.

We began by alluding to our business prospects for the ensuing year, and we will add that a large and commodious Wharf is to be built by Messrs. Cole & Lovejoy, near the Steamboat pier. It is intended, we understand, to extend the wharf so far into the bay as to obtain sufficient depth of water for the largest class of vessels. A large ware-

house is to be erected upon it,—all of which is to be completed sometime in July. We also understand that six or eight Kilns are to be built near the wharf, which will be among the best privileges for manufacturing lime that we have in town. All of these improvements, taken together, present quite "a heap" of business. But we would here qualify a part of it, for fear that it might produce too great an immigration of mechanics and laborers, by giving it as our opinion, that we have many reasons to fear that all the dwelling houses we need will not be built this year. We trust our apprehensions are not well founded, but we shall see.

By a letter from St. Joseph's Island, received at New Orleans, dated the 13th ultimo, we learn that but two companies of U. S. troops had then moved towards the Rio Grande. The main body would leave about the 20th, for Brazos Santiago.

There were rumors on the Island that the Mexicans were fortifying the Point Isabel, but their authority was considered rather uncertain.

Capt. Thompson, of the schr. Polaski, from Mobile, loaded with lumber, committed suicide on the 12th, Feb. No motive assigned.

We would call the attention of our Merchants, who are engaged in out-fitting fishermen, to the advertisement, in to-days paper, of net twines. We are assured that the twine is of a superior quality, from some of our own fishermen.

STILL THEY COME.—It is said that the inhabitants of Yucatan, who have revolted from Mexico, are about sending a delegation to Washington to ask for the protection of the United States.

## **Town Officers.**

At our annual Town meeting, the following gentlemen were chosen officers for the ensuing year:—

NATH'L. MESERVEY, Town Clerk.  
Selection, Overseers of the Poor and Poor House, Town Agents and Fence Viewers.—CHARLES HARRINGTON, ROLAND JACOBS, Jr., and FREEMAN HARDEN, Jr.  
ISAAC BROWN, } Assessors.  
CHAS. CROCKETT, }  
CHAS. McLOON, }  
OLIVER ROBBINS, Town Treas'r.  
L. B. ALLEN, } Superintending  
R. WOODHULL, } School  
A. KALLOCH, } Committee.  
Peter Williams, Jr., Collec'r. of Taxes.  
Chas. A. Sylvester, Isaac Bunker, Alex. Young, Peter Williams, Jr., S. B. Stackpole, Moses S. Carr, and Francis P. Lovejoy, —Constables.

Police Officers.—R. G. Hanson, C. W. Snow, J. O'Brien, W. Montgomery, S. H. Fuller, B. Berry, M. Willis, E. Spear, Jr., O. Robbins, M. S. Carr, and E. Perry.

Fire Wards.—A. Lovensellar, J. L. Coburn, T. O'Brien, A. Crockett, R. C. Cramer, W. T. Saywood, J. O'Brien, L. Smith, E. N. Torrey, J. Sweetland, Jr., W. G. Berry, G. Thorndike, J. F. Allen, T. Williams, J. Hewett, S. H. Fuller.  
\$2000 raised to defray town expenses.  
\$3500 raised for support of town schools.  
\$6000 raised for repairs of Highways and Bridges.

## **Daughters Of Temperance.**

We learn from the Bangor Gazette, that this order has recently commenced operations in this State. Eastern Division, No. 1, was organized at Dexter, in Penobscot County, on the 25th February. The following are its officers.

Mrs. MARY A. FOLSON, P.S.  
" CATHERINE CUTLER, A.S.  
" SARAH BAKER, R.S.  
" SARAH CUTLER, A.R.S.  
" SOPHIA COWAN, T.  
" LYDIA SEVERANCE, F.S.  
Miss MARTHA SEVERANCE, C.  
" SARAH BAKER, A.C.  
" LUCRETIA CUMMINGS, G.  
" ELIZABETH COWAN, A.G.

Mrs. LAVINA STORER was appointed A.P.

Applications for Charters may be addressed to Mrs. Mary A. Folson, W.M., Dexter, who is authorized to open new Divisions, install officers, &c. &c.

The Ladies of Bangor, have applied for a Charter. We sincerely hope, that the Ladies of this Village will follow their example—that they may be the next to apply for a Charter—let it be done immediately.—Ladies! let your power and influence be exercised to its utmost extent in co-operation with the Sons of Temperance, and we will venture to predict, that the curse of intemperance will soon be banished from the community.

## **WAREHOUSES.**

In this town, by Wm. Battie, Esq. Mr. Hanson Haves to Miss Abigail W. Post.  
In Bangor, James Haley of Bangor, to Miss Julia Ann Haley.  
In Unity, John Chase, Jr., to Miss Susan A. Davis.  
In Bath, Charles Roberts, to Miss Abigail Proctor.  
In Prospect, Mr. Richard T. Grant, to Miss Hannah R. Gunn.

## **DEATHS.**

In the Village, Tuesday eve, Miss Frances Helen, daughter of Mrs. Eliza Lindsey aged 1 year, 2 months.  
In the Village, Tuesday, Ann Charlotte, youngest daughter of Andrew and Lucinda Cline, aged 2 years.  
In Bangor, Mrs. Jane Green, wife of Mr. John Green, and daughter of James Hall, Esq. late of Camden, aged 47.  
In Bangor, Mrs. Elizabeth Parsons, 58.  
In Camden, Capt. Joseph Parsons.  
In Salsbury, N. H. Mr. Moses Parsons, a soldier of the Revolution, 90.  
In Manchester, N. H. Capt. Ephraim Stevens, 91, a soldier of the Revolution.  
In Stratford, N. H. Mr. Joseph Caswell, 91, a soldier of the Revolution.  
In Chester, N. H. Mr. Phoebe Abbot, about 80, a revolutionary pensioner.  
In Gorham, Ebenezer Tower, Esq., an officer in the Revolution, 68.

EDMOND WILSON, Esq. of this town, has been appointed by the President Collector of this (Waldoboro) District, in place of Parker McCobb, Jr., Esq. deceased.

The Steam Ship BANGOR, which has recently been thoroughly repaired, and upon which many important improvements have been made, touched here on Tuesday P. M. on her way to Boston. She makes a fine appearance, and we do not hesitate to say that she is a splendid looking craft as ever graced the waters of the Penobscot—and her experienced commander, Capt. CHARLES SPEAR, will be found as gentlemanly and accommodating as the commander of any other Boat.

The Bangor will leave here for Boston on Tuesday at 2 P.M. and touch here on Friday mornings on her way to Frankfort. Fare to Boston, \$2.00. C. & A. Snow are Agents for this place.

## **FIRE! FIRE!!**

Come one! Come all!!

A meeting of the citizens of this Village, will be held at the Vestry of the CONGREGATIONAL Meeting House, on SATURDAY next, March 21st, at TWO o'clock P. M.; for the further consideration of providing this Village with efficient FIRE APPARATUS. Let all who feel our deficiency in this matter, be "ON HAND," and aid the undertaking, when "The work will go bravely on!!"

## **Lime Rock Gazette.**

### **MARINE LIST.**

### **PORT OF EAST-THOMASTON.**

#### **ARRIVED.**

11th, Sch Rambler, Brown, Frankfort; Martha, Thomas, Boston; Ann Dorman, Simonon, New York; 16, Margaret, Drinkwater, Belfast; 17th, Fulton, Bickford, Mr. Deane, 18th, June, Robinson, New York; Trumpet, Ames, do; sloop Phoenix, Snow, do.

#### **SAILED.**

15th, Sch Otter, Ingraham, Boston; Maranda, Hix, do; Emerald, Keller, do; Diamond, Combs, do; Pilot, Wood, do; Alfred, Fishery, do; Dover Packet, Hatch, do; Govt. Warren, Elliot, New York; Union, Hix, do; Clarendon, Ingraham, do; 17th, Franklin, Woster, do; Elliot, Spear, do; 18th, Brig Anawan, Bird, do; Sch Yankee, Hewett, do; Melville, Bullock, do; Bride, Pressey, do; Leo, Merrill, do; Corco, Crockett, do.  
18th sch Mr. Hopps, Byer, Boston.

### **MEMORANDA.**

Old from Liverpool 6th ult. ship Statesman, Gibbins, New Orleans.  
Arat New York, 11th, sch Wilder, Bryant, At-tackapas.  
Arat Providence 11th, brig Alvaro, of Belfast, from Havana. Lost in the gale, deck load, carried away bulwarks, and damaged sails and rigging badly.  
Holmes' Hole, 11th, schs Franklin Sweet, and Mary Maria, Hall, Thomaston, for New York.  
Arat at Wilmington, March 6th, Sch Edith Thom-as, Amesbury, from St. Thomas.

## **BOY'S BOOTS!**

ALSO—A few cheap Mex's thick boots, for LOW LAR'S East Thomaston Clothing Store. 9

## **MACOMBER'S!**

BOOKS TO BE SACRIFICED!!!

FROM THE OLD POST OFFICE BOOKSTORE, EAST-THOMASTON, has just received a fine lot of Books, with orders to sell the same at once. As they belong to a person that must have money to meet demands against him,

they are conveniently arranged for examination. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN are invited to CALL and LOOK, even should they not wish to purchase. ALSO—1500 ENGRAVINGS, assorted, some very beautiful.

WILL BE OFFERED.

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## **NET TWINES.**

5000 LBS. Cotton Net Twines, from No. 10, to 15; 4, 5, and 6 thread. 3000 lbs. sup. fax herring twine, 2 thread. 2000 do., do., 4 thread, for Salmon Seines, for sale by W. L. STOWE.

No. 2, Mercantile Wharf Buildings, (between City Wharf and Baltimore Packet Pier.) BOSTON.

The Cotton Twine, herein advertised, is made from the best of Cotton, twisted very even and uniform, intended as a substitute for common warp yarn twine.

## **Patent Medicines.**

NO COUNTERFEITS

Sold by Fogg & Fales:—

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, McAllister's or World's Salve, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Dr. Hardy's Jannidie Bitters, Poor Man's Plaster, Dr. Spear's Valuable Medicines, Dr. Smith's Sugar Coated Pills, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, Parr's Pills, Brandreth's Pills, Dr. Kitteridge's Bone and nerve Liniment, Indian Vegetable and Sarsaparilla Bitters.

All of which are warranted GENUINE.—Pamphlets containing certificates of the above named Medicines, furnished gratis. East Thomaston, March 19, 1816. n9

## **WANTED.**

A MAN of experience to take charge of a valuable FARM, on Lake Erie, and also the management of an extensive concern, in the manufacturing of Lime. A man of known business habits, good moral character, and capable of conducting an extensive concern, will meet with very favorable terms by applying to WILLIAM THOMAS.

East Thomaston, March 17, 1816.

Recorder, and Lincoln Telegraph, will please copy two weeks, and send bill to this office.

## **EAST THOMASTON**

**Tailoring Establishment.**

TEEMAN & ROBINSON.

(Late of Bangor.)

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Thomaston and vicinity, that they have just opened a store recently occupied by S. H. Fuller, (one door south of J. P. Wise.) Main St., where they will carry on the Tailoring in all its branches, and all who are desirous of clothing themselves, in a neat and fashionable manner, and at low rates, can be accommodated. Our work will be made up by some of the best workmen in the State, and warranted good fits. No pains will be spared to suit those who may favor us with their patronage.

They have on hand a good assortment of Broad-cloths of every shade and quality, Cassimeres, Dressings, Trowsers, Sateenets, Vestings, &c., also a few ready made Garments, of our own manufacture, which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere.

CUTTING done at short notice. All Garments warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Don't forget TEEMAN & ROBINSON, one door south of J. P. Wise. n5

## **Real Estate For Sale.**

A small Farm, containing about 60 acres of Land, with House and Barn, situated in Thomaston, about one mile west of the State Prison, will be sold at a bargain on easy terms. Enquire of J. D. Barnard, at the Thomaston Bank, or Dea. J. Barnard, on the premises. Thomaston, March 9, 1816. n5w

## **Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company.**

No. 11, Wall St., New York; and 35 Exchange St., Portland.

JOHN NEAL, 32 Exchange Street, Portland, Agent for Maine.

Joseph Pope, sub Agent for Portland.

John Merrill, M. D. Physician, J. T. Gilman Davies, Surgeon.

G. W. KIMBALL, Agent for Thomaston.

JOHN MERRILL, M. D. Physician.

THIS Institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most of the following peculiarities.

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.

2. It allows the assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly or weekly.

3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the assured, either in charity or otherwise.

4. It has no loan, either nominal or real, to pay interest for, having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.

5. The assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.

6. It assures in the age of 97, instead of stopping at 60.

7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five or seven years, and returns, each year, to the assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 7 per cent interest—which sum is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200.00, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the assured.

8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may leave everything to his wife, and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for old age, sickness and want, as well as for death.

9. The assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.

10. At any time after the first year, the assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two thirds of its amount—so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.

ROWLAND'S Macassar, Thayer's celestial Chinese and Bear's Oil; Cas for Oil, by the Gallon; Oil Soap; Thompson's & Sears' Hot Drops; Cream Tartar, Gum Arabic, Gum Tragacanth, Coriander Seed, Essence of Amiseed, Wintergreen, Wormwood, Peppermint, Pennyroyal, Sparagout, Oil of Sassafras, Lemon, Spruce, and Cinnamon. Gro. Pepper, Pimento, Ginger & Cassia, Stick do., Cloves, Nutmegs, Crush'd Sugar, Dried Currants, Prepared Cocoa and Cocoa Shells, Ningyung, No. 1, young Hyson and Hyson S. Tea, Bar Castle Soap, do in 1-4 & 8 bars. A superior quality of a new article of Medicated and Vegetable Shaving Soap warranted to give satisfaction or no pay. Verbenian Candy. One small Spy Glass, left.

For sale by J. BURNHAM.

CROUND leg and red wood at BRAD-SNOW'S Store.

A Fresh lot of COCOA, just received at BRAD-SNOW'S Variety store, one door south of Snow & Dennis.

PRIME Butter at Barbee's Cheap Variety Cash Store.

## **Steamboat Notice.**

ONE TRIP A WEEK TO BOSTON, VIA PORTLAND.

Leaving Boston on the first trip, on Thursday March 21st.

The Steamer PORTLAND, Captain THOMAS ROBBINS, will leave Frankfort, every Monday Morning, at 6 o'clock.

Returning, leave Boston for Frankfort every Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock, until the ice leaves the Penobscot, when the new Steamer GOVERNOR, will take her place on the route, making two trips a week to Boston.

Due notice will be given of the commencement of the Railroad line.

J. W. GARNSEY, Agent.

Bangor, Feb. 11, 1816. n5

## **AGENTS.**

T. R. Wasgatt, Hampden,

Capt. Amos Sprul, Frankfort,

W. R. Smith, Bucksport,

Jesse Crossman, Belfast,

George Pendleton, Camden,

S. H. Fuller, East Thomaston.

## **FURNITURE**

WARE-HOUSE.

W. J. & S. H. Barbee,



J. P. WISE

THOMAS PAUL JOHN STORE

Removal and feed have caused, is permanently affected in some individuals and in many others. For sale by C. A. NADLER.

Opposite: *Barbours, D. and Chas. Munn.*

For the day, such as: Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Parr's Pills, Schenck's Pinkettes, Syrup, World's Emulsion, &c., for sale wholesale and retail by

**FOGG & FALLIS**  
Jan 22, 1940 n1



PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY RICHARDSON & PORTER. Terms, \$1.50 in Advance, \$1.75 in six months \$2.00 after.—Advertisements inserted at the customary prices.

**NO. 10.**

not warning.







The Odd Fellows of Belfast, dedicated their beautifully furnished hall on Wednesday, the 18th inst. Rev. Mr. Woodhull, Pastor of the Congregational Church at the West Village, in this town, delivered the Dedication Address, before a very numerous audience, which is highly spoken of by the friends of the Order.

The Legislature of our State convene at Augusta, on Wednesday, the 13th of May next; the first of the Summer Sessions.

The Town of Augusta, says the Journal, at the late annual meeting, decided against granting any licences for retailing ardent spirits, even for mechanical or medicinal purposes.

**MARLBOROUGH FISHERIES.**—The whole number of vessels employed in the year 1815 was 65; tonnage, 5, 039; amount of tonnage paid by government \$19,111 90. About 7,500 hds. salt expended; 463 hands employed.

No. of quintals fish landed, 40 500.  
Number of blbs. of tongues, sounds, and fins, about 650.  
No. of barrels of oil, about 525.

40,500 qts. fish, at 2.37 1-2 per qt. \$96,187 50  
550 blbs. tongues, sounds & fins, at 5.50 3,575 00  
625 blbs. oil, at 14.25 8,906 25  
Bounty \$107,668 75

**A CRASH IN THE TEMPLE.** The War-saw Signal, says that on the 5th, the Saints assembled in the hall of the Temple, which is in the third story, to hear the last sermon of Brigham Young, previous to his departure. So great was the weight that the timber gave way with a loud crash, like the report of fire arms. The alarm and confusion was tremendous. Some of the Saints broke out the windows and leaped to the ground. One man had his shoulder fractured, and others were badly hurt in this attempting to escape. The crowd, however, succeeded in escaping before any very serious injury was done to the building. Our informant estimates the damage at from \$500 to \$1,000.

**VICISSITUDES OF WHALING.** A letter dated Maui, Oct. 16, 1815, from on board the ship Joseph Meigs, states that while on the N.W. coast, June 8, she had a boat stove by a whale, and one man, Joseph Aiken, killed, and another, Benjamin Ogden, badly hurt. The ship Golconda, of New Bedford, in May last, also had a boat stove by a whale, and two men killed, named Charles Robbins and John Montgomery. Heard that ship Hennessey, Shearman, of New Bedford, put away from the ground in August, two boats stove and two men wounded. The Golconda, on the 20th of May, in lat. 45 N. lon. 177 W., was boarded, by a heavy sea, which swept away her two ice boats and did considerable other damage about the decks.

**REMARKABLE ESCAPE.** The Hartford Courant relates a remarkable instance of presence of mind in a lady, and of narrow escape thereby from death. A Mrs. Patterson of that city, was crossing the railroad track, when the train from Springfield came upon her almost unnoticed, and in her fright she stumbled and fell, but she immediately arranged herself between the rails, with her face and person close to the ground, and the whole train thus passed over her without causing the least injury—except a horrible fright.

The Ice in the Connecticut, the Merrimack, and other Western Rivers was carried away by the late thaw, and they are now open for navigation.

A bearer of despatches arrived at Mobile, from Washington City, on Wednesday week. He chartered the steamer Sam Dale, from Montgomery to Mobile, for \$500, and it is reported that he is en route for Mexico.

**FRESHET AT HAVERHILL, MASS.**—A very serious freshet occurred on the Merrimack and Little River, at Haverhill, on Sunday night, the 15th inst. The waters of these rivers having become dammed up by huge piles of ice, rose to a height unprecedented within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant, and with fearful rapidity, flooding the streets, filling the lower stories of factories and houses, floating off work-shops, barns and small buildings, of various kinds, and carrying away Little River bridge from its foundation, and completely demolishing it.

At one time it seemed almost certain that the Haverhill Bridge must be carried away, and had the water continued to rise for a few minutes longer, that bridge, and the Boston and Maine Railroad bridge must have been swept off. At one time the waters were as high as the 2d story of Hale's factory, on Little River. When the curs left, on Monday morning, some of the streets were navigated with boats.

11 o'clock.—We are all here still. The ice-dam below has just given way, to the great relief of the accumulated waters and afflicted people.

For a few minutes our two bridges were in extreme danger, but all that is now past, and we breathe freely again.

The freshest of Sunday evening, carried away the bridge over Ipswich river, in Hamilton at Manning's Mills.

The mails bring accounts of very heavy freshets on the Hudson, Delaware and Susquehanna Rivers.

Bost. Jour.

Two enterprising young men, have bought the Falls of the Potomac, for \$10,000, with the view of giving a Lowell to Virginia.

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT.** Mr. Oliver Strickland, of Letter R. (in this State,) was killed while engaged in the woods on the 5th inst. He was felling a tree, about eight inches in diameter, which became lodged, and attempting to dislodge it, it fell across his back, crushing him to the ground, killing him instantly, as he apparently died without a struggle. He was found by his son, on returning from school.

**SUICIDE OF COM. CRANE.**—Com. Crane killed himself in Washington on Wednesday last. He was Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography. He had been in his office and read the letters on business. About 12 o'clock some of the clerks went to the door and found it locked. The clerk looked through the key-hole, and saw him in his rocking chair. As he continued in his office till 4 o'clock, suspicions were aroused, and the door was forced open. He was found in the same position in his rocking chair, with his throat cut, and dead. He was the sixth on the list of Captains. The list contains about 68 Captains. Commodores Barron, Stewart, Jones, Morris and Warrington were before him on the list. He was a native of New Jersey. No cause is yet publicly known for this sad termination of his life. He was 62 years old, and leaves a wife, but no children.—*Eastern Argus.*

**For the Lime Rock Gazette.**  
**LINES, suggested by the recent death of Miss F. H. LINDSEY.**

She grew up like a gentle wood-lily flower,  
In modest meadows.

In the first dawn  
Of her young morning's life, a shadow, dark,  
Upon her fell. 'Twas the death of one  
Who loved her well—her father, called upon  
The mighty deep, to transact business there,  
Went out, and ne'er returned.

The much-loved mother  
And the tender little ones he left to see,  
Alas! no more, became his sheltering care,  
Who to the cry of the young Raven, leaped  
Ever, a listening ear.

A few short years passed noiselessly away,  
Their summer suns and winter snows, alike  
Regarded not. When from his quiver  
O thou mighty King of Death, an arrow wing'd  
And barb'd, pierced her young heart.

'Tis ever thus, the sweetest buds  
That grace this sin-polluted world of ours  
Are gathered first, but 'midst the bloom  
Of pastures ever green, they will unfold  
In beauties grace forever.

O.

Congress is still undecided in its action on the Oregon question.

"KATE MEYER" and "BELL ROOKER" are received, one of which will appear in our next.

Several Communications received too late for insertion this week.

We learn that the old (TEMPERANCE) board of Town Officers were elected in Belfast, at their Annual Town Meeting on Monday last.

We are much obliged to our brother—H. C., for the early information he was pleased to forward us.

## CONCERT.

The Members of the East Thomaston Band, have concluded to give a Concert, on Tuesday, April 7th. They will thus appear before the public not for the purpose of displaying skill, but in order to afford a general opportunity to the citizens to aid our efforts by their patronage and sympathy; for further particulars the public are respectfully referred to the handbills that will appear in due time.

## MARRIAGES.

In this town, the 16th inst., by Wm. Battie, Esq. Mr. Hira Howes to Miss Abigail W. Postall of this town.

In Union, 22d inst. by N. Cady, Esq. Mr. Henry Easton, Jr. to Miss Amanda Pease.

## DEATHS.

In this Village, 14th inst., Capt. Wm. D. Holbrook, son of Capt. Jesse Holbrook, aged 28.  
In St. George, on the 19th inst., Mrs. Nancy, wife of Rev. Charles Parlet, Pastor of the 1st Baptist church in that town, aged 28.

Released from the sufferings of earth, and gone to her Savior, she will sing the new song, until her afflicted companion, together with all the redeemed, shall join her in that "best world," where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.

In Lincolnville, 19th inst., Joseph, son of Levi and Abigail Matthews, aged 25 years, and 10 months.  
The circumstances connected with the lingering sickness and death of J. M., although in a high degree painful and distressing, were still attended with some manifestations of divine favor. His sickness, of about one year's continuance, he bore with patience and submission; and though he never made a public profession of religion, yet he frequently remarked to his friends, during the last of his sickness, that he was reconciled, whether come life or death; and died firm in the hope of a glorious immortality;—that, though he flower is not in its bloom, yet it will bloom again in immortal youth and beauty.

He was consigned to the grave on Sunday, 23d, inst.; when a discourse was delivered by Rev. E. Freeman, from I. Cor. 15, 19, to a large circle of relatives, as well as to a very large audience, which clearly evinced that they highly esteemed him as a friend and citizen.

## Lime Rock Gazette.

## MARINE LIST.

### PORT OF EAST-THOMASTON

#### ARRIVED.

- 21, Sch Hannah, Colbeth, Machias.
- 23, " Coral, Smith, New York.
- 23, " Rambler, Brown, Boston.
- 24, " New-England, Pilsbury, Portland.
- 24, " Robt. Rantoul, Jr. Dover, N. H.
- 25, " Diamond, Coombs, Boston.

#### SAILED

- 22, Sch Anthes, Crockett, New York.
- 22, " Sarah Marsh, Bunnell, Boston.
- 23, " Provincetown, Welch, do.
- 23, " Perseverance, Spaulding, New York.
- 23, " St. Lucie, Drinkwater, do.
- 23, " Asia, Keller, Boston.
- 23, " Glen, Any, do.

## MEMORANDA.

### NOTICE TO MARINERS.

DARREN, March 10.—There are no Branch Pilots for this river and bars, they have all resigned.

At Liverpool, 4th, Trenton, Cotting, Philadelphia; 5th, 10th, Statesman, Gilchrist, N. Orleans; Emblem, Dyer, do; Adams, Gay, Charleston; 20th ult. Emma Watts, Snow, do; Old no date, Macedonia, Morse, for Charleston.

5th ult. Havre, 9th, ship John Holland, Henderson, New York; Claiborne, Levensaler, New Orleans.

At New Orleans, 11th, brig Joseph, Keller, N. York; 6th ship Sawarow, Sleeper, do; West-Long, Pilsbury, do; Georgiana, McEllan, do.

At Norfolk, 17th, sch North Star, Witherspoon, Camden.

Old from Savannah 11th, sch O. H. Perry, Worcester, for Duxbury, New Orleans for London.

At Charleston, 13th, brig Havana, Galpatri, sch Megantic, Trim, Key West and St. Marks.

At at Holme's Hole, 16th, brig Chas. Edward, Worden, Havana for Belfast.

At Edgartown, 16th, schs Maize, Holmes, New York, for Boston; 17th, Peru, Parker, do, for Lubec, and both remained 18th.

At Boston, 20th schs Robt. Follett, Goldfrey, Lubec; Ambassador, Brown, Mt. Desert; Fredonia, Sawyer, Juniper; Hesperus, Patterson, Belfast; Vista, Pendleton, Camden; Geo. & James, Post, and Sarah, Simonon, Thomaston.

Spokane, Feb. 25, lat. 33 15, lon. 84 10, barque Louisa Bliss for New Orleans for London.

Savina, Feb. 7.—The American screw-propelled steamer Winifred, on her passage hence to Reykoff, got on shore on the Spilmades, in the Gulf of Scio, and it is feared will become a wreck.

## People's House.

### Goose River, MAINE.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the public generally, that he will open the PEOPLE'S HOUSE,

on the 30th day of March, 1816, for the accommodation of regular Boarders, and transient company; and that no pains will be spared to make his house a pleasant and comfortable residence. His house would be a most delightful Summer retreat for such as are out of health, or for those who have leisure, and a time for such amusements as sailing or fishing in the Penobscot Bay, or hunting, or rambling upon the mountains, both of which are near and in full view. He therefore solicits a share of the patronage of the public.

JOSEPH S. SHERMAN.

Goose River, March 23, 1816.

## To the Afflicted.

Such of your number as are called upon to purchase Medicines, should remember that

C. A. MACOMBER, AT THE OLD POST OFFICE BOOKSTORE, is the only Authorised Agent in EAST THOMASTON, for the sale of

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, "Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, Hay's Liniment, for cure of Piles, Dr. Upham's Electuary, for do, Hare's Liniment & Elixir for Rheumatism, Spohn's Head Ache Remedy, Mother's Relief.

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, Oldridge's Balm of Columbia, Dea's Hair Restorative, French Depilatory.

Constock's Sarsaparilla, McNa's Acute Oil, Kolstock's Vermifuge, Thompson's Eye Water, Smith's Nipple Salve, Circassian Lymph.

Moffat's Phoenix Bitters, Life Pills, Parr's Life Pills, Kelley's Health Pills, Shaw's

Rev. B. Hubbard's Family Pills, Nipples Hair Dye, Pain Extractor, Doct. Kelley's Percuro.

With others to numerous to mention. A LIBERAL DISCOUNT made to those who purchase packages of 6 bottles or boxes.

## Administratrix Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the goods and estate of JONATHAN CROCKETT, late of Thomaston, in the County of Hancock, deceased, who has taken upon herself the trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said Jonathan Crockett, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment.

NANCY J. CROCKETT, Adm'x.  
Thomaston, March 17, 1816.

## Dodge's Verberian Candy.

THIS excellent article can be had at Wholesale or retail of CHAS. A. MACOMBER, Old Post Office Book Store, East Thomaston, at the same price as charged by the Manufacturer.

East Thomaston, March 1816.

## Notice.

CAMILLA NEWBIT, my wife, has a second time left my house and gone from me without my consent, or any just cause whatever. I have been and am ready to make all suitable provision for her. And shall not pay any bills of her contracting, having paid the bills made by her when she absconded the first time.

ALDEN NEWBIT.

## Feathers.

300 LBS. Light Goose Feathers.—300 do. No. 1.—200 do. No. 2.—200 do. No. 3.—400 do. No. 4. For sale by THOMAS & COBB.

## EAST THOMASTON

### Tailoring Establishment.

TIEMAN & ROBINSON.

(LATE OF BANGOR.)

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Thomaston and vicinity, that they have fitted up the store recently occupied by S. H. Fuller, (one door south of J. P. Wise.) Main St., where they will carry on the Tailoring in all its branches, and all who are desirous of clothing themselves, in a neat and fashionable manner, and at low prices, can be accommodated. Our work will be made up by some of the best workmen in the State, and warranted good fits. No pains will be spared to suit those who may favor us with their patronage.

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CUTTING done at short notice.

All Garments warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Don't forget TIEMAN & ROBINSON, one door south of J. P. Wise.

## BOY'S BOOTS!

ALSO—A few dozen New's thick boots, for sale LOW at EARL'S East Thomaston Clothing Store.

## A VOICE MACOMBER'S!

BOOKS TO BE SACRIFICED!!!

FROM THE OLD POST OFFICE BOOKSTORE, EAST THOMASTON, has just received a line of Books, with orders to sell the same at once. As they belong to a person that must have money to meet demands against him.

Great Bargains!

—WILL BE OFFERED—

They are conveniently arranged for examination. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN are invited to CALL and LOOK, even should they not wish to purchase. ALSO—1500 ENGLINGS, assorted, some very beautiful.

## Steamboat Notice.

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VIA PORTLAND.

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J. W. GARNSEY, Agent.

Bangor, Feb. 11, 1816.

AGENTS.—

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## Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company.

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## NOTICE.

### LANGWORTHY, OSGOOD & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

Flour, West India Goods, Leather, Ship Stores, &c.

No. 1, COMMERCIAL WHARF.

James Langworthy, Harrington Osgood, BOSTON.

Daniel Lane,

N. B. DANIEL LANE, will attend to the sale of Lumber, Wood, Bark, and Eastern Produce, on Commission.

JOSEPH HOCKEY, SHIP AND MERCHANDIZE BROKER AND Commission Merchant.

FOR the purchase and sale of Lumber, Wood, Bark, Oats, Ship Timber, Spars, Potash, Flour, Corn, Potatoes, and Hay.

No. 20 LEWIS' WHARF, BOSTON.

J. H. will give his attention to procuring FREIGHTS for Eastern Vessels. Merchants or Farmers at the East having property that they wish to convert to the purchase of Goods in Boston, will do well to correspond with him, as he has facilities for the transaction of such business. Commitments solicited and advances made.

Refer to Messrs. Proctor & Butler, Calef & Co. Joseph Southwick, Boston. Joseph S. Clark, Kendall's Mills, Fairfield, Me. Hon. A. Johnson, Hon. D. W. Loring, Belfast. Hills & Clark, George Thatcher, Bangor. Hon. P. Tuck, Seabrook.

PRIME Butter at BRADBURY'S Cheap Variety Cash Store.

GROUND log and red wool at BRADBURY'S Cash Store.

T. J. COLBURN

## Patent Medicines.

### NO COUNTERFEITS

Sold by Fogg & Fales.—

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, McAllister's or World's Salve, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Dr. Hardy's Jaundice Bitters, Poor Man's Plaster, Dr. Spear's Valuable Medicines, Dr. Smith's Sugar Coated Pills, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, Parr's Pills, Brandreth's Pills, Dr. Kitteridge's Bane and nerve Liniment, Indian Vegetable and Sarsaparilla Bitters.

All of which are warranted GENUINE.— Pamphlets containing certificates of the above named Medicines, furnished gratis. East Thomaston, March 19, 1816.

## WANTED.

A MAN of experience to take charge of a valuable FARM, on Lake Erie, and also the management of an extensive concern, in the manufacturing of Lime. A man of known business habits, good moral character, and capable of conducting an extensive concern, will meet with very favorable terms by applying to

WILLIAM THOMAS, East Thomaston, March 17, 1816.

## COMMERCIAL COFFEE HOUSE.

A CARD.—The subscriber, ever desirous to accommodate his numerous patrons, has changed the Dining Hour of his House, from two to one o'clock.—and as it will add much to the convenience of those travelling East, he hopes his endeavors to merit their support, as heretofore, will be duly appreciated. Board, one dollar per day.

LEVI WHITEY.

\*Corner of Milk and Battery March 5th, 3m BOSTON.

## HALL & WITHERLE,

—DEALERS IN—

W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES, SHIP STORES AND CHANDLERY.

35 Commercial Street.

I. C. HALL, } 3m }  
W. H. WITHERLE, } 3m } BOSTON.

## FRESH SALMON!

Seth Whittier, & Co., No. 21 Long Wharf BOSTON.

Have made arrangements for the sale of fresh and smoked Salmon, the present season. Any information as to the state of the market &c., will be promptly given.

Boston, March 11, 1816.

## NET TWINES.

5000 LBS. Cotton Net Twines, from No. 10, to 18; 4, 5, and 6 thread. 3000 lbs. sup. split herring twine, 2 thread. 2000 do., do., 4 thread, for Salmon Seines, for sale by

W. L. STOWE.

No. 2, Mercantile Wharf Buildings, (between City Wharf, and Baltimore Packet Pier,) BOSTON.

The Cotton Twine, herein advertised, is made from the best of Cotton, twisted very even and uniform, intended as a substitute for common warp yarn twine.

## BOYNTON & MILLER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN West India Goods, Ship Chandlery, Ship Stores and FLOUR.

Nos. 22 & 24 Eastern Rail Road Wharf.

NEHEMIAH BOYNTON, } 3m }  
LEANDER MILLER, } 3m } BOSTON.

## SETH WHITTIER, & CO.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 21, LONG WHARF, BOSTON.

SETH WHITTIER, } Particular attention given to  
LEWIS JACOBSON, } the sale of Eastern produce—  
Wood, Bark, Brick, Lime, &c. Liberal advances made on Consignments.

DAVIS, BROWN & CO, WHOLESALE GROCERS,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 31 INDIA STREET, BOSTON.

DORRANCE DAVIS, JOSEPH A. BROWN, THOMAS F. NOTTER, BOSTON.

## SHERBURNE & SEAVEY,



## FURNITURE



**WAREHOUSE**

**N. J. & S. H. Burpee,**  
WING opened a Furniture Warehouse on Main Street, near the head of Steam Boat Street, East Thomaston, would invite those wishing to purchase, to call and examine their stock, consisting of almost every article usually kept in a Furniture Warehouse, which they will sell as "LOW" as can be bought elsewhere.

Having good and efficient workmen, we are prepared to manufacture any article in the CABINET business. Coffins, Vessels, Wheels, &c., made to order. Thankful for past favors we beg a continuance, hoping by diligence and attention to our business, to get a share of public patronage.

N. A. & S. H. Burpee, continue to carry on the PAINTING BUSINESS as usual. House, Ship, Sign and Ornamental painting, and Glazing.

Paints, Oil, and Window Glass, for sale.

**MISS HASKELL,**

AT THE OLD STAND,

NEXT to CHAS. A. MACOMBER'S, Book Store, continues to keep a splendid assortment of Fancy Goods and Millinery, which she will sell at prices as low as any of the Cheap Store in this place; also a small assortment of very superior DRESS GOODS, and SHAWLS. Call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere.

**LOW PRICES,**

**HIGH PRICES.**

Question:—Who first offered School Books in East Thomaston, at a reasonable advance upon first cost?

Answer:—Chas. A. Macomber.

Question:—Such being the fact, will it not be well to sustain C. A. Macomber, in his efforts to furnish BOOKS at LOW PRICES, for fear of a return to the old system?

Answer:—(Meeting of the Citizens.)—Yes, Yes, what Macomber says is true; we all remember how our pockets have suffered; so let's to MACOMBER'S for Books.

A voice in the crowd:—Yes, and for Patent Medicines too; Yes, to Macomber's, to Macomber's, for there we get our money's worth.

**Oak Hall.**

THE subscriber would respectfully announce to the citizens of East Thomaston, and vicinity, that he has removed to Oak Hall,

on the corner of Main and Oak Street, where he intends to keep a general assortment of Dry & W. Goods, Groceries, Confectionery, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery Ware, Nick Nacks, and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. And with strict personal attention and politeness to his customers, quality and cheapness of his goods, hopes to merit a liberal share of public patronage. CALL & SEE.

East Thomaston, Feb. 1846. J. BURNHAM.

**FOGG & FALES,**

HAVE now on hand a large and elegant assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Prints, M. D. Lains, Rept. Cashmeres, Alpaccas, Shawls, Sheddings, Flannels, Hosiery, &c.

W. I. Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Confectionery and Dried Fruit, all of which will be sold at prices that MUST give satisfaction, or as low as any Cheap Store in this Village. CALL AND SEE.

**West India Goods, Provisions, AND GROCERIES.**

(THORNDIKE BUILDING) HEAD OF STEAM-BOAT STREET.

A new assortment of Goods in the above line constantly on hand and will be sold at the lowest possible rate, for ready cash.

ELIJAH HALL.

East Thomaston, Feb. 1846.

**Doctor Fletcher's Trusses!!!**

AT C. A. MACOMBER'S,

OLD POST OFFICE BOOKSTORE,

EAST THOMASTON.

CAN be found the above named Trusses—Most of the distinguished Surgeons in New England, have given their decided approbation, and consider it one of the most beneficial inventions of modern Surgery. To all persons afflicted with Hernia, or rupture, particularly in the groin, which has not been cured by the use of the Truss, this Truss is highly recommended. Many hard working men, whose labor has been suspended or lessened one half, in consequence of rupture, have been restored by relinquishing the common Truss, and adopting Dr. Fletcher's. It will not readily get out of order, and the simplicity of its adjustment is very perfect. They can be had at wholesale of the proprietor, Luther Anson, Esq., Medford Mass., and at retail of CHAS. A. MACOMBER. N. B. The improvement over the common Truss, does not enhance the price.

**Dr. Colby,**

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Thomaston, and vicinity, that he has located himself at the Shore Village, where he will attend to all calls in the profession of Physic. He flatters himself, that his long experience and general success in the treatment of the numerous diseases to which the human family is subject, will enable him to give general patronage. He will also attend to the numerous operations on the teeth, such as dividing, or cutting the second branch of the fifth pair, which supplies the teeth with nerves; and also of extracting teeth. His Office is in Conson's building, up stairs.

East Thomaston, January 27, 1846.

**A NEW lot of fashionable French Style Head COMBS** just received by J. BURNHAM.

At Oak Hall. Feb. 25, 1846.

**JONES' Remedy** for HEMORRHOIDS, at EAST THOMASTON BOOK STORE.

## E. H. & W. COCHRAN,

—OVER—

N. M. HARDING'S STORE,

EAST THOMASTON,

Have constantly on hand at their shop, a complete assortment of

**Harness work.**

Those about purchasing are invited to call and examine their stock, which consists of

Plated Silver, Brass, Covered, Japanese, and Tin Mounted

Harnesses, Double Harnesses, Team Collars, Trunks, Valises, Whips, and Bells.

Together with almost every article usually found at an establishment of this kind.

Articles called for which are not on hand, will be furnished at short notice.

The above articles are made of the best materials—the workmanship not excelled at any establishment, and cannot fail to give entire satisfaction to Purchasers.

East Thomaston, January, 1846.

**East Thomaston**

**BOOK STORE**

**Genuine Patent Medicines,**

AT THE

**EAST THOMASTON BOOK STORE.**

**POLGER'S** Olanian, or all-healing Balsam; Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry; Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters; Sherman's Worm Lozenges; Headache Lozenges, and Cough Lozenges; Bailey's Pain Extractor, a sure cure for the piles. McAllister's all-healing ointment, and world's salve.

**Brandreth's Pills,** Indian Vegetable Pills, Rush's Health Pills, Perry's Pills, Poor Man's Plaster, Ward's Vegetable Cough Candy.

J. WAKEFIELD.

**DENTISTRY.**

**A New Improvement.**

**DR. W. CONSTANTINE,**

**SURGEON DENTIST,**

**EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.**

MANUFACTURER of mineral or incorruptible teeth, would give notice that he still continues at his old stand, on Main Street, at the head of Steamboat St., where he can be consulted professionally on subjects connected with Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry.

Dr. C. has been long in the profession and has taken pains to obtain all the improvements from New York and Philadelphia, and throughout the United States, therefore is enabled to accomplish any difficult operation, which may come before him. The best artificial Teeth inserted in any required number, from one tooth to a full set, on gold or other metallic plates, on a new and most perfect plan. Plates inserted on Atmosphere pressure. Teeth inserted on pivot. Teeth filed and cleaned in the best possible manner—crooked ones straightened and regulated—and teeth extracted in the easiest manner. Attention paid to the teeth of children and youth—a matter of vast importance. Those who are laboring under diseased gums, and bad teeth, will do well to call on Dr. C. as he will guarantee a sure cure. People from the country, wishing dental operations, are invited to call.

East Thomaston, Feb. 4, 1846.

**Patent Medicines.**

**C. A. MACOMBER, AT THE OLD POST OFFICE BOOKSTORE,**

**EAST THOMASTON.**

KEEP a great variety of Patent Medicines, constantly on hand. He is the only authorized Agent in this place for the sale of most all the desirable ones now before the public, such as

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Beech's Hungarian Balsam of Life, Brown's Sarsaparilla & Tomato Bitters, Howe's Liniment & Elixir for Rheumatism, Hay's Liniment, for cure of Piles, Doct. Upham's Pile Elixir, Parr's Life Pills, Rev. B. Hubbard's Family Pills, Spohn's Head Ache Remedy, Dodge's Cough Candy, Pain Extractor, &c., &c.

In some cases he will GUARANTEE a cure or no pay. No imitations sold at this Store.

\*CALL AND SEE HIM.\*

**NEW SLEIGHS FOR SALE AT**

**W. T. Sayward's**

CARRIAGE SHOP. Warranted equal to any in the State. Also—several light Buggy Wagons, Common wagons, new and second hand single Gigs, second hand Cabs, &c., &c. CHEAP for cash! No mistake!! Call and see!!!

All kinds of Carriage work done at short notice.

East Thomaston, Feb. 4, 1846.

**CURE OF PILES.**—For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the bleeding Piles. I had applied to several physicians and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the **HAY'S LINIMENT**, which I purchased of Comstock & Ross, No. 12 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used a full bottle. I was greatly relieved, upon the first one or two applications; most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy, before all others. My object entirely in making my case public is, hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

For the cure, see No. 6, North Park, Boston.

For sale in East Thomaston, by C. A. MACOMBER.

**THE NAUPEL HAIR DYE.**—For some unaccountable reason, for the last few years, many young people, both male and female, have had the misfortune to have their hair turn prematurely grey. We have been frequently applied to for something to turn the hair back to its natural color, which has induced us to go to much trouble and expense in order to furnish our customers and the public generally, with a new and improved Hair Dye, one that is nearly perfect, and not the least injurious to the head or hair, for the moderate sum of fifty cents per bottle. We have succeeded beyond our expectations. This article we offer to the public with great confidence. We have had it thoroughly tested, time after time, before we could offer it for sale. The price is such that all can afford to use it, and its quality we have superior to any ever before made. COMESTOCK & ROSS, Boston.

For sale at East Thomaston by C. A. MACOMBER.

**MAIR'S ACUSTIC OIL.**—He and will cure all cases of deafness. I hereby certify that I was afflicted with deafness for about four years in one ear, and with the other about six weeks. After trying various remedies recommended, I procured a bottle of Mair's Acoustic Oil, and by using it according to directions, I recovered my hearing entirely. N. L. INGERSOLL, Danville, March 1845.

For sale by C. A. MACOMBER, East Thomaston.

**PURE THOMASTONIAN MEDICINES.** Can be found at C. A. MACOMBER'S, Old Post Office Book Store, East Thomaston.

**COCKROACH AND BED BUG BANE.**—The Roach and Bed bug poison, is perfectly effectual in exterminating this noxious vermin. For sale by C. A. MACOMBER.

## Stoves! Stoves!!!



**—HAVE YOU SEEN—**

**Sizes' Patent Air Tight COOKING STOVE?**

If not, call at my shop, (Stove Building) opposite site **LIVE ROCK BANK**, and satisfy yourselves of its superiority over all other Cooking Stoves, ever invented. It is superior to Stewart's Patent Air Tight, because you can bake, boil in four places, and roast, all at the same time, something which cannot be done by any other Cooking Stove, in these parts.

Warranted to prove satisfactory, or no sale.

To see "How like a charm" this Stove works, you have only to call on those who have them in their Kitchens; among whom, I am at liberty to mention

Mrs. Henry Paine, Mrs. S. C. Fescuden, Mrs. David Crockett, Mrs. E. N. Torrey, Mrs. Constant Rankin, Mrs. J. C. H. Harner, Mrs. Lewis Smith, Mrs. J. C. Tibbels, Mrs. Samuel Libby, Mrs. Stephen Barrows, Mrs. Isaac Gregory, and Mrs. Francis Cobb.

Other names might be given, but it is unnecessary. I have also on hand a prime assortment of Cooking, Ship, Parlor, Store and Office STOVES, all of which will be sold as CHEAP as they can be purchased elsewhere, for cash or approved credit. A few BRASS CLOCKS still left.

J. FURBISH, East Thomaston, January, 1846.

**Magazines. Now is the time!**

CALL AT C. A. MACOMBER'S, (OLD POST OFFICE) BOOKSTORE,

**EAST THOMASTON,**

—and subscribe for—

GRAHAM'S Magazine, \$2.40 per year

COLLIER'S "do," "without postage,

ARTHER'S "do," "or 20 cts per

GODLEY'S "do," "single number.

Other Magazines, and Books on hand equally low.

**HOWLAND'S** Macassar, Thayer's celestial Chinese and Bear's Oil; Cus; or Oil, by the Gallon; Oil Soap; Thompson's & Sears' Hot Drops; Cream Tartar, Gummabir, Gum Trajancanth, Coriander Seed, Essence of Amisked, Wintergreen, Wormwood, Peppermint, Pennyroyal, Spearmint, Oil of Sassafras, Lemon, Spruce, and Cinnamon, Cloves, Nutmegs, Crushed Sugar, Dried Currants, Prepared Cocoa and Cocoa Shells, Mingyoung, No. 1, young Hyson and Hyson S. Tea, Bar Castile Soap, do in 1-4 & 8 bars. A superior quality of a new article of Medicated and Vegetable Shaving Soap warranted to give satisfaction or no pay. Verbenian Candy. One small Spy Glass, left.

For sale by J. BURNHAM.

**THE HAIR.**—Of the numerous compounds considered as an agent for promoting the growth of the hair, few survive even in name, beyond a very limited period, while Oldridge's Balm of Columbia, with a reputation unparalleled, is still on the increase in public estimation. The very facts of the high and distinguished patronage it enjoys, its general use in all countries, together with numerous testimonials constantly received in its favor, are authorities which stamp its superior excellence and title over all attempts of similar nature. Being universally preferred, its consequent great demand induces some unprincipled persons to make and vend a dangerous counterfeit. The only way to tell the genuine is to find on the wrapper, plainly written, the proprietors' names, Comstock & Co.

The true and genuine is sold in Boston by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 12 Tremont Row; and in East Thomaston, by C. A. MACOMBER.

**Maine Townsman.**

Just received at the EAST THOMASTON BOOKSTORE. Second Edition.

J. WAKEFIELD.

**HALF PRICE.**—Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and impurity of life, excessive use of mercury, &c. The great popularity of the Sarsaparilla, and its established efficacy, render it superfluous to enter into an enumeration of its virtues, or adduce any evidence in its favor. We will merely state to the public, that the article prepared by Comstock & Co., New York, is sold at the reasonable price of 50 cts per bottle, by

CHAS. A. MACOMBER, East Thomaston.

**Jones' Remedy for Humors.**

EROSY, (White scurf) Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Tetter, Pruritic Itch (of the West) and all cutaneous diseases, can be cured by this medicine—on stating as a purifier of the Blood, as the annexed testimonials will show:

Mr. JONES: Dear Sir—The drops for humors left with me, are all sold. They have been universally approved of and still are called for. I do not know of a solitary instance, where they have been used according to directions, in which they have not proved themselves conquerors of the diseases they are recommended for. They have truly, done a vast deal of good to those who have been afflicted, relieving the distressed and curing the sick.

Respectfully Yours,

WM. O. POOR.

Belfast, June 2d, 1844.

**HUMANITY** seems to require that the undersigned, who was badly troubled with a Scrofulous Humor, from her childhood, and that while other remedies proved unavailing, she took "Jones' Drops and Pills for Humors," about 2 years ago, with such success as to induce the firm belief that they are a highly useful medicine, and are entirely deserving the public confidence. ELMIRA MANNING.

East Thomaston, Oct. 28, 1845.

For sale by J. WAKEFIELD.

**COCKROACH AND BED BUG BANE.**—The Roach and Bed bug poison, is perfectly effectual in exterminating this noxious vermin. For sale by C. A. MACOMBER.

## EAST THOMASTON BOOK STORE.

**PRICES OF BOOKS GREATLY REDUCED.**

ON hand, a very large assortment of all kinds of School Books and stationery; which were purchased in Boston at very great bargains; and the subscriber pledges himself to sell as

**Cheap as they can be purchased in the State.**

Also a large variety of Miscellaneous works.—The Psalter, a new singing Book, by Mason & Webb—Carmine Sutra—French, Latin and Greek Classics; instructors for the Accordion, Flute, Violin, &c., &c. Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Oil Cloths, Painted Carpeting and a large variety of other articles.

At this store all kinds of Wooden Cloths are exchanged for Wood or cash, Thomas' and Robinson's Almanac, by the hundred or single.

J. WAKEFIELD.

**WILLIAM BATTLE,**

**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.**

**EAST THOMASTON, ME.**

**SHERIFF NOTICE.**

**CHARLES A. SYLVESTER,**

**DEPUTY SHERIFF,**

**EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.**

Will attend to all business entrusted to his care, sent by mail or otherwise. N. B. remember East Thomaston.

**Feminine Restorative,**

MANUFACTURED by a celebrated Physician. Warranted pure. For sale by J. BURNHAM.

**Littleton T. Morgan,**

**Custom Boot Maker.—Work Warranted.**

FINE CALF sewed Boots, \$5.00

Double " " " 5.50

Light " " " 3.00

Stout " " " 3.50

Nearly opposite JAMESON & PERRY'S, North End.

Boots and Shoes Repaired.

**EDWIN S. HOVEY,**

**Attorney & Counsellor at LAW**

**EAST THOMASTON, ME.**

**Office in Oak Hall.**

**Essence of all kinds at**

**BRADBURY'S.**

**REMOVAL.**

THE subscriber has removed to the state one door north of JOHN P. WISE, and lately purchased by J. Harrington, where may be found a general assortment of

**W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES,**

**Fruit and Confectionary,**

JUST received, by sch. Martha, a prime lot of Fresh Figs and Grapes. For sale by

W. BRAUBURY, Agent.

**Cole & Lovejoy,**

**HAVE FOR SALE.**

1500 Bushels Jersey CORN, 30 bbls

CLEAR POKE, 30 high new crop

Molasses—10 boxes Andrew Hart's Tobacco.

Feb. 25.

**JOHN C. COCHRAN,**

**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.**

**EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.**

Prompt and faithful attention will be given to the collection of demands, and to all other professional business entrusted to his care.

**EPHRAIM HILL,**

**AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,**

**EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.**

Advances made on Consignments.

**GRINDSTONES.**

A large lot of GRINDSTONES for sale, by J. P. WISE.

**FRENCH DEPILATORY.**—This article used for taking off superfluous hair from the face and neck is sold for 50 cts per bottle, by

C. A. MACOMBER, East Thomaston.

**HENRY C. LOWELL,**

**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.**

**EAST THOMASTON, MAINE.**

Practices in all the Courts in the Counties of Lenois and Waldo, and attends exclusively to the business of his profession, including the Collection of demands, to which particular attention will at all times be devoted, having recently made new arrangements for the transaction of

**Collecting Business,**

in this part of Maine.

**JAMES FOGG,**

**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**

**EAST THOMASTON.**

J. F. is Agent for the

Mutual Life Insurance Company, (Boston)

and will be ready to give any person information respecting this institution who may desire it.

**R. H. JOY, JR.**

**JACOB ELLERSTON,**

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and Customers that he has taken the Store corner North of Fogg & Fales,